ST. JOHN'S
REFORMED CONGREGATION,
FULLERTON, PA.

PRESENTED BY

ROBERT S. SCHAADT

ORDER OF WORSHIP

[PARTIAL EDITION]

FOR THE

REFORMED CHURCH

IN THE

UNITED STATES

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness

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ST. JOHN'S
REFORMED CONGREGATION,
FULLERTON, PA.

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THE REGULAR SERVICE

ON

THE LORD'S DAY

HAVING taken his place on the right of the altar, the Congregation also standing up, the Minister shall say as follows:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

DEARLY BELOVED IN THE LORD: If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us; but if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. Let us, therefore, humble ourselves before the throne of Almighty God, our heavenly Father, and confess our manifold sins and transgressions with lowly and contrite hearts, that we may obtain forgiveness of the same through the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Then the Minister and Congregation shall kneel, and repeat the following *Confession.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, we cast ourselves down before Thee, under a deep sense of our unworthiness and guilt. We have grievously sinned against Thee, in thought, in word, and in deed. We have

come short of thy glory. We have broken thy commandments, and turned aside every one of us from the way of life; and in us there is no soundness nor health. Yet now, O most merciful Father, hear us when we call upon Thee with penitent hearts; and for the sake of thy Son, Jesus Christ, have mercy upon us. Pardon our sins, and grant us thy peace. Take away our guilt. Purify us, by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, from all inward uncleanness; and make us able and willing to serve Thee in newness of life to the glory of thy holy name, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Then shall the Minister rise, and pronounce to the Congregation, still kneeling, the following *Declaration of Pardon.*

HEARKEN now unto the comforting assurance of the grace of God, promised in the Gospel to all that repent and believe: As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way and live. God so loved the world, that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Unto as many of you, therefore, beloved brethren, as truly repent of your sins, and believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, with full purpose of new obedience, I announce and declare, by the authority and in the name of Christ, that your sins are forgiven in heaven, according to his promise in the gospel, through the perfect merit of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Here, and at the end of every Collect and Prayer, the Congregation shall say:

Amen.

The Congregation shall now rise, and join with the Minister in repeating the *Apostles' Creed;* immediately after which shall be sung, chanted or recited, the *Gloria in Excelsis;* all in the following order.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hades; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Congregation. The Lord's name be praised.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will toward men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God, the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God, the Father. Amen.

Then shall the Minister read the proper *Gospel* and *Epistle* for the day; adding, so far as he may see fit, other portions of Scripture.

After the reading, the service shall proceed thus, the Congregation rising:

M. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

C. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

M. The Lord be with you.

C. And with thy spirit.

M. Let us pray.

Then shall be offered the *Collect* for the day, and after this the following *General Prayer;* except that, on Festival days, the first two Collects of the same shall be omitted and the proper Festival Prayer used in their stead.

[During Lent, or in other seasons of humiliation, the *Litany* may take the place of the General Prayer.]

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us, and to all men. We praise Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us such due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

God of all power and glory, who hast not appointed us unto wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ, perfect and fulfil in us, we beseech Thee, the work of thy redeeming mercy; that, being delivered more and more from our sins, we may be able to serve Thee in newness of life. Sanctify us in body, soul, and spirit; and guide us evermore in the way of peace. Help us to overcome the world. Beat down Satan under our feet. Give us courage to confess Christ always; and patience to endure in his

service unto the end; that having finished our course with joy, we may rest in hope, and attain finally to the resurrection of the just, through the infinite merits of our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O THOU GOD and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, cause thy blessing, we beseech Thee, to rest upon the Church, which He has purchased with his most precious blood. Illuminate her ministers with true knowledge and understanding of thy word. Send down the healthful dew of thy grace upon all her congregations. Deliver her from false doctrine, heresy and schism; and clothe her with the beauty of holiness and peace. Establish and reveal thy glory among all nations. By the tranquil working of thy perpetual providence, confound and destroy all wicked devices formed against thy holy Word, and bring in speedily the full victory of thine everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, King of kings and Lord of lords, from whom proceedeth all power and dominion in heaven and on earth, most heartily we beseech Thee to look with favor upon thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth, and all others in authority. Imbue them with the spirit of wisdom, goodness, and truth; and so rule their hearts, and bless their endeavors, that law and order, justice and peace, may everywhere prevail. Preserve us from public calamities; from pestilence and famine; from war, privy conspiracy, and rebellion; but especially from national sins and corruption. Make us strong and great in the fear of God, and in the love of righteousness; so that being blessed of Thee, we may become a blessing to all nations, to the praise of the glory of thy grace through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we implore thy mercy in behalf of all classes and conditions of men; that it may please Thee to visit them with thy most compassionate help, according to their manifold necessities and wants. Especially do we beseech Thee to show pity upon all widows and orphans; upon all prisoners and captives; upon all sick and dying persons; upon those who are desolate or sore afflicted in any way; and upon all such as are persecuted for righteousness' sake. Enable them to look unto Thee, O most merciful Father, and to call upon thy name, that they may find Thee a present Saviour in their affliction and distress. And let it please Thee to deliver them, and raise them up in due time, giving them patience under all their sufferings, the rich comfort of thy grace here below, and eternal rest with Thee in heaven, through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Here may be introduced any special *Collect* or *Collects* suitable to the occasion.

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee, and dost promise that where two or three are gathered together in thy name, thou wilt grant their requests; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them, granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come, life everlasting. *Amen.*

A suitable *Psalm* or *Hymn* shall now be sung.

Then the Minister, having taken his place in the pulpit, shall proceed to deliver the *Sermon*. This should be in harmony with the general order of the Church Year.

After the Sermon, the service shall be continued as follows:

M. Let us pray.

Almighty God, Fountain of all goodness and truth, receive our thanks for the lively oracles of thy grace, which

are able to make us wise unto everlasting life; and mercifully grant, we beseech Thee, that the words, which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may through thy blessing be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living; to the honor and praise of thy name, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; defend us, thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of our glorious Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Here let the People join aloud in the *Lord's Prayer.*

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

The Deacons shall now collect the *Alms* of the People; and the Minister may make any necessary *Announcements.*

Then a *Psalm* or *Hymn* shall be sung, ending with a *Doxology.*

After which the Minister shall close the whole service with the *Apostolic Benediction.*

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

THE EVENING SERVICE

Having taken his place at the altar, the Congregation also standing up, the Minister shall say as follows:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Let us pray.

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our minds, we beseech Thee, by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that, being delivered from every unholy motion of the flesh and spirit, we may perfectly love Thee, with a pure heart and sanctified lips worship Thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Here, and at the end of every Collect and Prayer, the Congregation shall say:

Amen.

A Psalm or Hymn shall now be sung.

Then shall the Congregation rise, and join with the Minister in repeating the *Apostles' Creed;* immediately after which shall be chanted or recited, the *Gloria Patri;* all in the following order.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ, his only begotten Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin

Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hades; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Congregation. The Lord's name be praised.

M. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

C. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Then shall the Minister read the *Evening Lessons*, as indicated in the Table of Scripture Lessons.

After the reading, the service shall proceed thus, the Congregation rising:

M. The Lord be with you.

C. And with thy spirit.

M. Let us pray.

M. Create in us a clean heart, O God:

C. And renew a right spirit within us.

M. Cast us not away from thy presence:

C. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Then shall be offered the *Collect* for the day, and after this the following *General Prayer*.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be

set to obey thy commandments, and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may by thy protection pass our time in peace and quietness; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

O Lord, our heavenly Father, by whose almighty power we have been preserved this day, and to whom the darkness and the light are both alike; by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; and so refresh our weary nature with the help which our weakness needs, that we may behold the dawn and the day with joyfulness, and be devoted to Thee both in body and soul, for the love of thine only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

In goodness art Thou exalted, O Lord, our Father, for ever and ever. We magnify Thee, we praise Thee, we worship Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for thy bountiful providence, for all the blessings of the present life and all the hopes of a better life to come; let the memory of thy goodness, we beseech Thee, fill our hearts with joy and thankfulness unto our life's end; and let no unworthiness of ours provoke Thee to withhold from us any needed good, seeing that all thy blessings come not by our desert, but only through the merit and mediation of Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Almighty and everlasting God, who hast promised to reveal thy glory by Jesus Christ among all nations; remember, we beseech Thee, thy holy Church throughout all the world; unite all who profess and call themselves Christians in the bond of a holy faith as one body, and so replenish them and us with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that we may bring forth abundantly the fruits of peace and good works; and that, having persevered in the way of godliness to the end, we may, with prophets, apostles, martyrs, confessors

and saints of all ages, come into full communion with Thee and with one another in thine eternal and glorious kingdom; through the mediation of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

O MOST powerful Lord God, King of kings, and Lord of lords, who alone ordainest the powers that be; take under thy most gracious government and guidance, we beseech Thee, thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commmonwealth, and all others in authority; and so enrich them with heavenly wisdom and grace, that they may attain thine everlasting favor, and we lead quiet and peaceable lives, in all godliness and honesty; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, who art a seasonable refuge in time of trouble; let the prayers of those who, in tribulation or any sort of extremity, cry unto Thee, reach thy merciful ears, and grant them relief according to their several necessities, giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions; for the sake of the suffering and sorrow of thy dear son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Here may be introduced any special *Collect* or *Collects* suitable to the occasion.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee, and dost promise that where two or three are gathered together in thy name, thou will grant their requests; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them, granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come, life everlasting. *Amen.*

A suitable *Psalm* or *Hymn* shall now be sung.

Then the Minister, having taken his place in the pulpit, shall proceed to deliver the *Sermon*, or he may expound in course a portion of the *Heidelberg Catechism*.

After the Sermon, the service shall be continued as follows:

M. Let us pray.

O God, who didst teach the hearts of thy faithful people by sending to them the light of thy Holy Spirit; grant unto us by the same Spirit to have a right understanding of thy saving truth. Visit, we pray Thee, this congregation with thy love and favor; enlighten their minds more and more with the light of the everlasting gospel; graft in their hearts a love of the truth; increase in them true religion; nourish them with all goodness; and of thy great mercy keep them in the same; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Here let the People join aloud in the *Lord's Prayer*.

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

The Deacons shall now collect the *Alms* of the people; and the Minister may make any necessary *Announcements*.

Then a *Psalm* or *Hymn* shall be sung, ending with a *Doxology*.

After which the Minister shall close the whole service with the *A ostolic Benediction*.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

THE LITANY

Minister. O God the Father in heaven; have mercy upon us.

Congregation. Have mercy upon us.

M. O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us.

C. Have mercy upon us.

M. O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son; have mercy upon us.

C. Have mercy upon us.

M. O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three persons and one God; have mercy upon us.

C. Have mercy upon us.

M. Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood and be not angry with us for ever.

C. Spare us, good Lord.

M. From all evil and harm; from the power of sin, and the snares of the devil; from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. From all impure lusts and desires; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. From lightning, tempest, and earthquake; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from all disasters by land and by water; from battle and murder, and from sudden death;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. From tumult and riot; from sedition and rebellion; from heresy and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy word and authority;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. By the mystery of thy holy incarnation; by thy holy nativity and circumcision; by thy baptism, fasting, and temptation;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. By thine agony and bloody sweat; by thy cross and passion; by thy precious death and burial; by thy glorious resurrection and ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our wealth; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. We sinners do beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

C. Son of God, we beseech Thee to hear us.

M. That it may please Thee to keep us in all time of temptation and heaviness; to comfort and help all the weak-hearted; to raise up them that fall, and finally to beat down Satan under our feet;

C. We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

M. That it may please Thee to succor, help, and comfort all that are in danger, necessity and tribulation;

C. We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

M. That it may please Thee to preserve all travellers and strangers, all women in the perils of child-birth, all sick persons, and young children, and to show thy pity upon all prisoners and captives;

C. We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

M. That it may please Thee to defend and provide for the fatherless children, and widows, and all that are desolate and oppressed;

C. We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

M. That it may please Thee to have mercy upon all men;

C. We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

M. O Son of God, Redeemer of the world;

C. Have mercy upon us.

M. O Lamb of God that takest away the sin of the world;

C. Have mercy upon us.

M. O Lamb of God that takest away the sin of the world;

C. Grant us thy peace.

O God, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of the contrite, nor rejectest the desire of the sorrowful: be favorable to our prayers which in our afflictions that continually oppress us, we pour out before Thee; and graciously hear them, that those things which the craft of the devil or man worketh against us, may be brought to nought, and by the counsel of thy goodness be dispersed; so that being hurt by no persecutions, we may evermore give thanks unto Thee in thy holy Church, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may by thy protection pass our time in peace and quietness, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE HOLY COMMUNION

PREPARATION FOR THE HOLY COMMUNION

Having taken his place at the altar, the Congregation also standing up, the Minister shall say:

THE Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before Him. *Amen.*

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do

any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Congregation. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep all these laws.

Minister. Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith:

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

M. Let us pray.

O Lord God, who didst at first deliver thy commandments from the mount which burned with fire, amid blackness, and darkness, and tempest, at which terrible sight even Moses said, I exceedingly fear and quake: we thank Thee that this same law is now published unto us from mount Zion, through the Mediator of a new and better covenant; and we humbly beseech Thee to put these words

into our minds, and write them in our hearts, that we may delight in thy law after the inward man, and serve Thee in newness of spirit, through Jesus Christ our Lord; who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Then all shall kneel, and join in the *Litany* as follows:

M. O God the Father in heaven; have mercy upon us.
C. Have mercy upon us.

M. O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us.
C. Have mercy upon us.

M. O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son; have mercy upon us.
C. Have mercy upon us.

M. O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three persons and one God; have mercy upon us.
C. Have mercy upon us.

M. Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.
C. Spare us, good Lord.

M. From all evil and harm; from the power of sin, and the snares of the devil; from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation;
C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice and all uncharitableness;
C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. From all impure lusts and desires; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. From lightning, tempest, and earthquake; from plague, pestilence, and famine; from all disasters by land and by water; from battle and murder, and from sudden death;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. From tumult and riot; from sedition and rebellion; from heresy and schism; from hardness of heart, and contempt of thy word and authority;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. By the mystery of thy holy incarnation; by thy holy nativity and circumcision; by thy baptism, fasting, and temptation;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. By thine agony and bloody sweat; by thy cross and passion; by thy precious death and burial; by thy glorious resurrection and ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our wealth; in the hour of death, and in the day of judgment;

C. Good Lord, deliver us.

M. We sinners do beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

C. Son of God, we beseech Thee to hear us.

M. That it may please Thee to keep us in all time of temptation and heaviness; to comfort and help all the weak-hearted; to raise up them that fall, and finally to beat down Satan under our feet;

C. We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

M. That it may please Thee to succor, help, and comfort all that are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;

C. We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

M. That it may please Thee to preserve all travellers and strangers, all women in the perils of child-birth, all sick persons, and young children, and to show thy pity upon all prisoners and captives.

C. We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

M. That it may please Thee to defend and provide for the fatherless children, and widows, and all that are desolate and oppressed;

C. We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

M. That it may please Thee to have mercy upon all men;

C. We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

M. O Son of God, Redeemer of the world;

C. Have mercy upon us.

M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

C. Have mercy upon us.

M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

C. Grant us thy peace.

O God, merciful Father, who despisest not the sighing of the contrite, nor rejectest the desire of the sorrowful; be favorable to our prayers which in our afflictions that continually oppress us, we pour out before Thee; and graciously hear them, that those things which the craft of the devil or man worketh against us, may be brought to nought, and by the counsel of thy goodness be dispersed; so that being hurt by no persecutions, we may evermore

give thanks unto Thee in thy holy Church, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may by thy protection pass our time in peace and quietness; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

A suitable *Psalm* or *Hymn* shall now be sung.

Then the Minister, having taken his place in the pulpit, shall proceed to deliver a brief *Sermon*, or *Exhortation*.

After the Sermon, the Minister, at the altar, shall address the communicants, and say:

Beloved in the Lord: Our blessed Saviour Jesus Christ, when He was about to finish the work of our redemption, by making Himself a sacrifice for our sins upon the cross, solemnly instituted the Holy Sacrament of his own body and blood; that it might be the abiding memorial of his precious death; the seal of his perpetual presence in the Church by the Holy Ghost; the mystical exhibition of his one offering of Himself made once, but of force always, to put away sin; the pledge of his undying love to his people; and the bond of his living union and fellowship with them to the end of time.

The same night, we are told, in which He was betrayed, He took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and said, Take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of Me. After the same manner also He took the cup, when He had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood; this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

It has not been without reason, therefore, that the

celebration of the Holy Eucharist has ever been regarded by the Church as the inmost sanctuary of the whole Christian worship. We have to do here, not with outward signs only, but with the heavenly realities themselves which these signs represent. Our Lord himself calls the bread his body, and the cup, his blood, or the new testament in his blood. The cup of blessing which we bless, says St. Paul, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ? And it is the same apostle who utters, in another place, the solemn warning: Let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup; for he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh judgment to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.

Being of such high and awful character, it is plain that the Lord's Supper can be rightly and safely approached only by those who are of a truly devout and religious mind. These holy mysteries are not for the irreverent, the worldly, or the profane. All who are impenitent and unbelieving, and who refuse to obey the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, have no right to partake of this Christian altar. They can do so only at their own peril; for coming to it thus in the spirit of hypocrisy and wickedness, they turn the blessing of the Sacrament into a curse, and that which should be a savor of life unto life is made to be for them only a savor of death unto death. They eat and drink damnation or judgment to themselves; not because they are sinners, but because they are impenitent sinners; not because they are unworthy, but because they eat and drink unworthily, not discerning the Lord's body.

If any of you who are present, then, know yourselves to be the willing servants of sin, being without repentance and faith, and yielding yourselves to the power of worldly affec-

tions and lusts, we solemnly warn and admonish you, that ye presume not, so long as this is your character, to come to the table of the Lord. Do not pretend in this way, to join righteousness with unrighteousness, and light with darkness. Ye cannot drink the cup of the Lord, and the cup of devils; ye cannot be partakers of the Lord's table, and of the table of devils.

On the other hand, we cordially invite to this table all who are truly grieved and penitent for their sins, who look to the Lord Jesus Christ for righteousness and salvation, who abide in the fellowship of his Church, and who earnestly desire to possess his Spirit and to walk in his steps. To all such the voice of the infinitely compassionate Redeemer himself speaks: Come unto Me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Fear not, therefore, as many of you as have this mind, to embrace the joyful and glorious privilege which is here offered for your use. Having, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way, which He hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh; and having an High Priest over the house of God; let us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from all evil conscience, and our bodies washed with pure water.

Only ye must take good heed, that your particular preparation for the Sacrament at this time be sincere and whole, according to God's command; so that no let or bar may be found in yourselves to its proper comfort and benefit. See that ye have grace, not only in general habit, but also in present exercise and power. Renew your repentance and faith. Be in perfect charity with all men. Put away from you the leaven of malice and wickedness. Remember earnestly your past offences and shortcomings, that ye may humble yourselves, with true hearty confes-

sion, under the mighty hand of Him, who alone has power to exalt you in his own good time. Thus, clothed in the robes of salvation, you will be able to compass God's holy altar with thankfulness and joy, and to share the full benefit of its one offering for sin, while you feed on the sacrifice at the same time as the bread of everlasting life. For in this most comfortable Sacrament of the body and blood of our Saviour Jesus Christ, we have exhibited to us at once, both the forgiveness of sins through his death, and the gift of immortality through his glorious resurrection; according to his own word: Verily, verily, I say unto you, Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of Man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you. Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day. For my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in Me, and I in him. As the living Father hath sent Me, and I live by the Father; so he that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me. This is that bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead; he that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.

Ye then, beloved brethren in the Lord, who have looked earnestly into your own hearts, and who find in yourselves these good dispositions of penitence and faith, with the sincere desire and purpose of forsaking all sin and following after all Christian holiness, approach with me now to the throne of grace, and make your humble confession to Almighty God.

All kneeling.

Almighty God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men; we cast ourselves down at thy feet, with deep humiliation and heartfelt penitent grief,

in view of our manifold sins and great unrighteousness, whereby we have provoked against ourselves most justly thine indignation and wrath. We have sinned against Thee in thought, word, and deed. We have broken thy holy laws. We have come short of thy righteousness and glory, in all our ways. Our lives bear testimony against us, and our own hearts condemn us, as being prone to all evil, and backward to all good. We have abused thy mercies, and made light of thy judgments. We have turned aside from thy covenant; and have not been faithful and diligent, as we ought to have been, in using the helps of thy grace for our eternal salvation. We acknowledge and bewail before Thee, the corruption of our nature, the vanity of our minds, the waywardness of our hearts, the wanderings and apostasies of our whole fallen life. Righteousness belongeth unto thee, O Lord; and unto us only confusion of face. But unto Thee, O Lord our God, belong also mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against Thee. For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive, and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon Thee. Look upon us, therefore, O righteous and holy Father, with an eye of pity and compassion, as we now humble ourselves, with sincere confession, before the throne of thy heavenly grace; and for the sake of thy Son Jesus Christ, speak pardon and peace to our souls. Let thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, according as we hope in Thee. And with the full pardon of our past sins, be pleased also to quicken us, we beseech Thee, in the way of righteousness, and uphold us with thy free Spirit; that we may walk worthy henceforth of the vocation wherewith we are called, and ever hereafter serve and please Thee in newness of life, to the honor and glory of thy holy name, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister rise, and pronounce to the Congregation, still kneeling, the following *Declaration of Pardon.*

HEARKEN now unto the comforting assurance of the grace of God, promised in the Gospel to all that repent and believe: As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way and live. God so loved the world, that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Unto as many of you, therefore, beloved in the Lord, as have now made confession of your sins unto God with hearty repentance and sincere faith, being resolved to turn from them, and to follow after righteousness and true holiness in time to come, I declare, by the authority of the Gospel, that all your sins are remitted and forgiven, through the perfect satisfaction of the most holy passion and death of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Then shall the Congregation rise, and join in singing a *Doxology;* after which the service shall be concluded with this *Benediction:*

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work, to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ: to whom be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

THE HOLY COMMUNION

[The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper shall be administered publicly in the Church, in every Congregation, at least twice a year, and if possible oftener.]

Having taken his place at the altar, the Congregation also standing up, the Minister shall say as follows:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Dearly Beloved in the Lord. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us; but if we confess our sins, God is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. Let us therefore humble ourselves before the throne of Almighty God, our heavenly Father, and confess our manifold sins and transgressions with lowly and contrite hearts, that we may obtain forgiveness of the same through the merits of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Then the Minister and Congregation shall kneel, and repeat the following *Confession.*

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who dost admit thy people unto such wonderful communion, that partaking of the body and blood of thy dear Son, they should dwell in Him, and He in them; we unworthy sinners, approaching to thy presence, and beholding thy glory, do abhor ourselves, and repent in dust and ashes. We have sinned, we have sinned, we have grievously sinned against

Thee, in thought, in word, and in deed, provoking most justly thy wrath and indignation against us. The remembrance of our transgressions and shortcomings fills us with sorrow and shame. Yet now, O most merciful Father, have mercy upon us; for the sake of Jesus Christ, forgive us all our sins; purify us, by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, from all inward uncleanness; enable us heartily to forgive others, as we beseech Thee to forgive us; and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please Thee in newness of life; to the honor and glory of thy name, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister rise, and pronounce to the Congregation, still kneeling, the following *Declaration of Pardon.*

HEARKEN now unto the comforting assurance of the grace of God, promised in the Gospel to all that repent and believe: As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way and live. God so loved the world, that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Unto as many of you, therefore, beloved brethren, as truly repent of your sins, and believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, with full purpose of new obedience, I announce and declare, by the authority and in the name of Christ, that your sins are forgiven in heaven, according to his promise in the Gospel, through the perfect merit of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Here, and at the end of every Collect and Prayer, the Congregation shall say:

Amen.

The Congregation shall now rise, and join with the Minister in repeating the *Nicene Creed;* immediately after which shall be sung, chanted or recited, the *Gloria in Excelsis,* all in the following order.

We believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible:

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God; begotten not made; of one substance with the Father, by whom all things were made: who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man: who was also crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered, and was buried; and the third day rose again according to the Scriptures; and ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father; and shall come again with glory to judge the quick and the dead; of whose kingdom there shall be no end.

And we believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord, the Giver of life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, who spake by the prophets; in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We confess one baptism for the remission of sins; we look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. *Amen.*

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Congregation. The Lord's name be praised.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will toward men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou

that takest away the sin of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister read the proper *Gospel* and *Epistle* for the day.

After the reading, the service shall proceed thus, the Congregation rising:

M. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:

C. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

M. The Lord be with you.

C. And with thy spirit.

M. Let us pray.

Here shall be offered the *Collect* for the day and the *Festival Prayer.*

A suitable *Psalm* or *Hymn* shall then be sung.

After this, the Minister having taken his place in the pulpit, shall proceed to deliver a brief *Sermon.* Or, instead of this, he may read a lesson of moderate length, taken from the Holy Gospels, on the history of Christ's Passion and Death.

Then shall follow a collection of the *Offerings* of the people, to be devoted to the service of the poor, or to some benevolent purpose; during which the Minister, standing at the altar, shall read some of the following *Sentences* from the Holy Scriptures.

He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver. As it is written, he hath dispersed abroad; he hath given to the poor: his righteousness remaineth forever.

Charge them that are rich in this world, that they be not high-minded, nor trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy; that they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate; laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life.

To do good and to communicate forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will He pay him again.

I have shewed you all things, how that so laboring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

The collection shall be brought by the Deacons, in a proper vessel provided for the purpose, to the Minister; who shall then reverently place it upon the altar, as an oblation presented unto God.

After this, the Minister shall uncover and expose to view the vessels containing the bread and wine for the use of the Holy Sacrament, and proceed as follows:

M. Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who by the blood of thy dear Son hast consecrated for us a new and living way into the holiest of all; cleanse our minds, we beseech Thee, by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we, thy redeemed people, drawing near unto Thee in these holy mysteries, with a true heart and undefiled conscience, in full assurance of faith, may offer unto Thee an acceptable sacrifice in righteousness, and worthily magnify thy great and glorious name; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister pronounce, slowly and solemnly, either the whole, or some part, of the following selection of passages from the *Holy Scriptures.*

Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him. Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in Me. I am the vine, ye are the branches: he that abideth in Me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without Me ye can do nothing.

I am the living bread which came down from heaven. If any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever: and the bread which I will give is my flesh, which I will give for the life of the world. The Jews therefore strove among themselves, saying, How can this man give us his flesh to eat? Then Jesus said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, except ye eat the flesh of the Son of man, and drink his blood, ye have no life in you.

Whoso eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day. For my flesh is meat indeed, and my blood is drink indeed. He that eateth my flesh, and drinketh my blood, dwelleth in Me, and I in him. As the living Father hath sent Me, and I live by the Father; so he that eateth Me, even he shall live

by Me. This is that bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead: he that eateth of this bread shall live for ever.

Then, the whole Congregation rising, the service shall proceed.

M. The Lord be with you.

C. And with thy spirit.

M. Lift up your hearts.

C. We lift them up unto the Lord.

M. Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God.

C. It is meet and right so to do.

It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto Thee, Lord God Almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Thou didst in the beginning create all things for Thyself. By thy word were the heavens made, and all the host of them by the breath of thy mouth. The armies of the invisible world, angels and archangels, thrones, dominions, principalities and powers; the glorious firmament on high, sun, moon, and stars; the earth and the fullness thereof; all are the work of thy hands, and all are upheld by Thee continually in their appointed order and course.

Thou also at the first didst make man in thine own image, and after thine own likeness, and didst set him over the works of thy hands, endowing him with the excellent gift of righteousness, and forming him for immortality. And when afterwards, through the fraud and malice of Satan, he fell by transgression from that first estate, Thou didst not leave him still to perish utterly in his fall, but wast pleased to raise him up again and to re-

store him to the joyful hope of everlasting life, by the promise of redemption through Jesus Christ; who, being God of God, very God of very God, dwelling in the bosom of the Father with unspeakable blessedness from all eternity, at last, when the fulness of the time was come, came down from heaven, and became man, for us men and for our salvation.

For all thy mercies and favors, known to us and unknown, we give Thee thanks. But most of all, we praise Thee, the Father everlasting, for the gift of thine adorable, true, and only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, who by his appearing hath abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel. We bless Thee for his holy incarnation; for his life on earth; for his precious sufferings and death upon the cross; for his resurrection from the dead; and for his glorious ascension to thy right hand. We bless Thee for the giving of the Holy Ghost; for the institution of the Church; for the means of grace; for the hope of everlasting life; and for the glory which shall be brought unto us at the coming, and in the kingdom, of thy dear Son.

Thee, mighty God, heavenly King, we magnify and praise. With patriarchs and prophets, apostles and martyrs; with the holy Church throughout all the world; with the heavenly Jerusalem, the joyful assembly and congregation of the first-born on high; with the innumerable company of angels round about thy throne, the heaven of heavens, and all the powers therein; we worship and adore thy glorious name, joining in the song of the Cherubim and Seraphim:

Here let the people join aloud in the *Seraphic Hymn.*

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory. Hosanna in the

highest! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!

Then the Minister shall proceed:

THE LORD JESUS, THE SAME NIGHT IN WHICH HE WAS BETRAYED [here he shall take some of the bread into his hand], TOOK BREAD; AND WHEN HE HAD GIVEN THANKS, HE BRAKE IT [here he shall break the bread], AND SAID, TAKE, EAT, THIS IS MY BODY WHICH IS BROKEN FOR YOU; THIS DO IN REMEMBRANCE OF ME.

AFTER THE SAME MANNER ALSO [here he shall take the cup into his hands], HE TOOK THE CUP, WHEN HE HAD SUPPED, SAYING, THIS CUP IS THE NEW TESTAMENT IN MY BLOOD; THIS DO YE AS OFTEN AS YE DRINK IT, IN REMEMBRANCE OF ME.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, send down, we beseech Thee, the powerful benediction of thy Holy Spirit upon these elements of bread and wine, that being set apart now from a common to a sacred and mystical use, they may exhibit and represent to us with true effect the body and blood of thy Son, Jesus Christ; so that in the use of them we may be made, through the power of the Holy Ghost, to partake really and truly of his blessed life, whereby only we can be saved from death, and raised to immortality at the last day. *Amen.*

AND be pleased now, O most merciful Father, graciously to receive at our hands this memorial of the blessed sacrifice of thy Son; in union with which we here offer and present unto Thee, O Lord, the reasonable sacrifice of our own persons; consecrating ourselves, on the altar of the Gospel, in soul and body, property and life, to thy most blessed service and praise. Look upon us through the mediation of our great High Priest. Make us accepted

in the Beloved; and let his name be as a pure and holy incense, through which all our worship may come up before Thee, as the odor of a sweet smell, a sacrifice acceptable, well pleasing to God. *Amen.*

REMEMBER in mercy, we beseech Thee, thy Church militant throughout the whole earth. Let her ministers be clothed with righteousness, and her priests with salvation. Build up her desolations; restore her disorders; heal her divisions; and grant unto her prosperity, safety, unity and peace. *Amen.*

WE commend unto Thee especially this particular church and congregation, pastor, elders, deacons, and people, beseeching Thee to accept their piety and faith, and to increase toward them thy heavenly grace, so that they may come behind in no gift, waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

WE pray for all estates of men in Christian lands; for kings, princes, and governors, and for the people committed to their charge and care; especially for thy servant the President of the United States, and for all the rulers of this land and nation. Make us a righteous people, and give us power to serve Thee in quietness and peace. *Amen.*

VOUCHSAFE unto us, we beseech Thee, favorable weather, that the fruits of the earth may ripen and be gathered in for us in due season; and be pleased of thy great goodness to preserve us from war, pestilence, and famine. *Amen.*

SEND forth thy light and thy truth unto the ends of the earth; cause the glorious Gospel of thy grace to be proclaimed among all nations; and powerfully incline the hearts of men everywhere, that they may hear and obey the joyful sound. *Amen.*

REGARD in tender compassion those among thy people, who are called to suffer heavy affliction, or sore temptation and trial of any kind: and be Thou graciously nigh unto them with thy divine help, according to all their need. *Amen.*

ESPECIALLY do we commend unto Thee those departing this life. Let the arms of thy love be round about them in their last hour; defend them against the assaults of the Devil; enable them joyfully to commit their spirits into thy hands; and so receive them to thy rest. *Amen.*

O GOD, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named; we rejoice before Thee in the blessed communion of all thy saints, wherein Thou givest us also to have part. We praise Thee for the holy fellowship of patriarchs and prophets, apostles and martyrs, and the whole glorious company of the redeemed of all ages, who have died in the Lord, and now live with Him for evermore. We give thanks unto Thee for thy great grace and many gifts bestowed on those who have thus gone before us in the way of salvation, and by whom we are now compassed about, in our Christian course, as a cloud of witnesses looking down upon us from the heavenly world. Enable us to follow their faith, that we may enter at death into their joy; and so abide with them in rest and peace, till both they and we shall reach our common consummation of redemption and bliss in the glorious resurrection of the last day. *Amen.*

Here let the people join aloud in the *Lord's Prayer.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us

not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

M. The peace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

C. Amen.

Here the *Holy Communion* shall take place. While a sacramental hymn is sung, the people shall present themselves in front of the altar, reverently and devoutly standing. The officiating Minister shall first receive the Communion in both kinds himself, and administer the same to his assistants; and he shall then proceed with their help to administer it, first to the elders and deacons, and afterward to the people; distributing first the bread and then the cup.

Giving the bread, the Minister shall say:

The bread which we break, is the Communion of the body of Christ.

Giving the cup, the Minister shall say:

The cup of blessing which we bless, is the Communion of the blood of Christ.

After the people have communed in both kinds, the Minister shall say:

MAY the Holy Communion of the body and blood of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, keep and preserve you, each one, in body, soul, and spirit, unto everlasting life. *Amen.*

Depart in peace.

When all have communed, the Minister shall say:

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, we give Thee most hearty thanks for the great goodness Thou hast shown toward us at this time, in vouchsafing to feed us, through these holy mysteries, with the spiritual food of the most precious body and blood of thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ; assuring us thereby, that we are very members incorporate in the mystical body of thy Son, and heirs

through hope of thine everlasting kingdom, by the merits of his most blessed death and passion. And we most humbly beseech Thee, O heavenly Father, so to assist us with thy grace, that we may continue in that holy fellowship, and do all such good works as Thou hast prepared for us to walk in; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Then shall be said or chanted, the *Ambrosian Hymn* (Te Deum laudamus), as follows:

M. We praise Thee, O God:

C. We acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

M. All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father everlasting.

C. To Thee all angels cry aloud; the heavens and all the powers therein.

M. To Thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry:

C. Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.

M. Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

C. The glorious company of the apostles praise Thee.

M. The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise Thee.

C. The noble army of martyrs praise Thee.

M. The holy Church, throughout all the world, doth acknowledge Thee.

C. The Father of an infinite majesty;

M. Thine adorable, true, and only Son;

C. Also, the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

M. Thou art the King of glory, O Christ.

C. Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

M. When Thou tookest upon Thee to deliver man, Thou didst humble thyself to be born of a Virgin.

C. When Thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

M. Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

C. We believe that Thou shalt come to be our judge.

M. We therefore pray Thee, help thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

C. Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

M. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thy heritage.

C. Govern them, and lift them up forever.

M. Day by day we magnify Thee;

C. And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

M. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

C. O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

M. O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in Thee.

C. O Lord, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

After which the Minister shall close the whole service with this *Benediction.*

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ, our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

HOLY BAPTISM

BAPTISM OF INFANTS

[Children, one or both of whose parents are members of the Church, are entitled to Baptism.

Baptism shall be performed in the Church, except for good reason.

Sponsors may be admitted in Baptism; but the parents themselves must be present and answer to the questions in the Service.

Members of the Church may present orphan children for Baptism, assuming the proper vows.]

When there are children to be baptized, they shall be brought to the altar, by the parents or sponsors, immediately after the Gloria in Excelsis in the Lord's Day Service.

Pure water having been provided in the font, or some other clean vessel, fit and decent for the sacred ordinance, the Minister, standing near it, shall say:

DEARLY BELOVED: Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, after his resurrection, and shortly before his ascension to the right hand of God the Father Almighty, instituted the Holy Sacrament of Baptism for the remission of sins, saying to His disciples: All power is given unto Me in heaven and in earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

Hear, also, what is written in another place: And they brought young children to Him, that He might touch them; and his disciples rebuked them that brought them. But when Jesus saw it, He was much displeased, and said, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them

not; for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily, I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. And He took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

Therefore, taking encouragement from these words, and firmly believing that the promise of the New Covenant is to our children, no less than to ourselves, let us call upon God the Father, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that of his bounteous mercy He may grant to *this child*, through the Holy Sacrament of Baptism, that which by nature *he* cannot have; that being washed from *his* sins, and delivered from the power of the Devil, *he* may be made a member of Christ's Holy Church unto eternal salvation.

Here the Congregation shall rise, and continue standing until the Baptism is ended.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who of thy great mercy didst save Noah and his family in the ark by water; and also didst safely lead the children of Israel, thy people, through the Red Sea, figuring thereby thy holy Baptism; and by the Baptism of thy well beloved Son, Jesus Christ, in the river Jordan, didst sanctify water to the mystical washing away of sin: we beseech Thee for thine infinite mercies, graciously to look upon *this child*, to wash *him*, and sanctify *him* with the Holy Ghost, that *he* being delivered from thy wrath, may be received into the ark of Christ's Church, and being steadfast in faith, joyful through hope, and rooted in charity, may so pass the waves of this troublesome world, that finally *he* may come to the land of everlasting life; there to reign with Thee, world without end, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then the Minister shall address the parents or sponsors as follows:

DEARLY BELOVED: You present *this child* here, and do seek for *him* deliverance from the power of the Devil, the

remission of sin, and the gift of a new and spiritual life by the Holy Ghost, through the Sacrament of Baptism, which Christ hath ordained for the communication of such great grace. These benefits God, on his part, will most surely bestow, for the sake of his well beloved Son: wherefore, in the presence of God and these witnesses, I require of you, who are the sureties of *this child*, that on *his* part, and for *him*, who cannot answer for *himself*, you do now make that confession of unfeigned faith, out of a pure conscience, which Almighty God shall accept and answer, by vouchsafing his holy Baptism.

Then shall the Minister address to the parents or sponsors, the following questions, to which the answer shall be given audibly by each one.

Dost thou, in the name of this child, renounce the Devil with all his ways and works, the world with its vain pomp and glory, and the flesh with all its sinful desires?

Ans. I do.

Dost thou believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth?

And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; descended into hades; the third day rose from the dead; ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from whence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead?

And in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting?

Ans. I believe.

Wilt thou that this child be baptized in this faith?

Ans. I will.

Dost thou promise to bring up this child in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and in the doctrines and duties of our holy religion?

Ans. I do.

Then, taking the child on his arm, or leaving it in the arms of the parent or sponsor, the Minister shall say:

Name this child.

Thereupon, pronouncing the name aloud, he shall baptize it with free application of water, saying:

N. I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Then the Minister shall restore the child to the parents or sponsors and say:

Let us give thanks.

We yield Thee hearty thanks, most merciful Father, that it hath pleased Thee, through the mystery of thy holy Baptism, to deliver *this child* from the power of darkness, and to translate *him* into the kingdom of thy dear Son, in whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins. And we humbly beseech Thee to grant that *he*, being dead unto sin, and living unto righteousness, and being buried with Christ in his death, may crucify the old man, and utterly abolish the whole body of sin; and that as *he is* made *partaker* of the death of thy Son, *he* may also be made *partaker* of his resurrection; so that finally, with the residue of thy holy Church, *he* may be an *inheritor* of thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is

the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

Then the Minister shall address the parents or sponsors, as follows:

DEARLY BELOVED IN THE LORD: Forasmuch as you have now dedicated *this child* by Baptism to the service of the Triune God, you must remember that it is your duty to train *him* up, by precept and example, in the true knowledge and fear of God according to the articles of the Christian faith and doctrine, as contained in the Old and New Testament, and in the symbols of the Church. Especially is it your duty, so soon as *he* shall be able to learn, to remind *him* often of *his* baptismal vows and obligations, and in particular to teach *him* the Lord's Prayer, the Apostles' Creed, and the Ten Commandments, that *he* may know how to pray, what to believe, and how to live. Finally, you are to see to it, that *he* be brought at the proper time to the Minister, to be instructed in the Catechism and prepared for Confirmation and the Holy Communion; that *he* may heartily renew *his* baptismal vows, renounce in *his* own name the world, the flesh, and the Devil, profess Jesus Christ, and ever honor this profession by a holy life and conversation, to the glory of God, and the salvation of *his* soul.

Then shall the Minister pronounce this *Benediction:*

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your heart and mind, through Christ Jesus. *Amen.*

PRIVATE BAPTISM OF INFANTS

In case of private Baptism, the form provided for use in the church shall be employed, unless sickness require the use of a shorter form, when the Minister addressing the parents or sponsors, shall proceed as follows:

DEARLY BELOVED: You present *this child* here, and do seek for *him* deliverance from the power of the Devil, the remission of sin, and the gift of a new and spiritual life by the Holy Ghost, through the Sacrament of Baptism, which Christ hath ordained for the communication of such great grace. These benefits God, on his part, will most surely bestow, for the sake of his well beloved Son: wherefore, in the presence of God and these witnesses, I require of you, who are the sureties of *this child*, that on *his* part and for *him*, who cannot answer for *himself*, you do now make that confession of unfeigned faith, out of a pure conscience, which Almighty God shall accept and answer, by vouchsafing his holy Baptism.

Then shall the Minister address to the parents or sponsors, the following questions, to which the answer shall be given audibly, by each one.

Dost thou, in the name of this child, renounce the Devil with all his ways and works, the world with its vain pomp and glory, and the flesh with all its sinful desires?

Ans. I do.

Dost thou believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth?

And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; descended into hades; the third day rose from the dead; ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from whence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead?

And in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting?

Ans. I believe.

Wilt thou that this child be baptized in this faith?

Ans. I will.

Dost thou promise to bring up this child in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, and in the doctrines and duties of our holy religion?

Ans. I do.

Then, taking the child on his arm, or leaving it in the arms of the parent or sponsor, the Minister shall say:

Name this child.

Thereupon, pronouncing the name aloud, he shall baptize it with a free application of water, saying:

N. I baptize thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Then the Minister shall restore the child to the parents or sponsor and say:

Let us give thanks.

We yield Thee hearty thanks, most merciful Father, that it hath pleased Thee, through the mystery of thy holy Baptism, to deliver *this child* from the power of darkness, and to translate *him* into the kingdom of thy dear Son, in whom we have redemption through his blood, even the

forgiveness of sins. And we humbly beseech Thee to grant that *he*, being dead unto sin, and living unto righteousness, and being buried with Christ in his death, may crucify the old man, and utterly abolish the whole body of sin; and that as *he is* made *partaker* of the death of thy Son, *he* may also be made *partaker* of his resurrection; so that finally, with the residue of thy holy Church, *he* may be *an inheritor* of thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister pronounce this *Benediction:*

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your heart and mind, through Christ Jesus. *Amen.*

BAPTISM OF ADULTS

[Before adults are baptized, the Minister and Elders shall be satisfied that they understand the fundamental truths of the Christian religion, and are governed by them in their lives.

Adults must be baptized publicly, either in the church, or elsewhere, in the presence of a worshipping assembly. The Minister shall unite the rite of Confirmation with their Baptism, by laying his hands upon them, and pronouncing the Benediction, as in the Office of Confirmation.]

When adults are to be baptized, they shall present themselves at the altar, after the Gloria in Excelsis in the Lord's Day Service.

Pure water having been provided in the font, or some other clean vessel, fit and decent for the sacred ordinance, the Minister, standing near it, shall begin thus:

DEARLY BELOVED: That you may know and rightly understand, from God's holy word, the meaning and importance of the Sacrament of Baptism, hear first what Jesus said to Nicodemus: Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit. Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

Hear also the words of the institution of this Sacrament: He said unto his disciples, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved; but he that believeth not, shall be damned.

You see from these words of our Saviour, Jesus Christ, that we are all by nature in a sinful and lost condition, and cannot enter into the kingdom of God except by a new birth of water and of the Spirit; and that there is no salvation without faith in Jesus Christ, and a child-like submission to his ordinances. You see, moreover, that the ordinary way of entering into the covenant of grace, according to God's appointment, is the Sacrament of holy Baptism, by which we are divinely assured of the remission of our sins, and become partakers of the gift of the Holy Ghost. Hence, also, St. Peter, on the day of Pentecost, after preaching the gospel of Christ's death and resurrection, called upon the hearers, saying: Repent, and be baptized, every one of you, in the name of Jesus Christ, for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

Then addressing the Congregation, he shall say:

THEREFORE, taking encouragement from these words, let us, as many as are here present, call upon God the Father, in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that of his bounteous mercy He may grant to *this person*, through the holy Sacrament of Baptism, that which by nature *he* cannot have; that being washed from *his* sins, and delivered from the power of the Devil, *he* may be made *a member* of Christ's holy Church, unto eternal salvation.

Here the Congregation shall rise, and remain standing until the Baptism is ended.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who of thy great mercy didst save Noah and his family in the ark by water; and also didst safely lead the children of Israel, thy people, through the Red Sea, figuring thereby thy holy Baptism; and by the Baptism of thy well beloved Son, Jesus Christ,

in the river Jordan, didst sanctify water to the mystical washing away of sin: we beseech Thee, for thine infinite mercies, graciously to look upon *this person*, to wash *him*, and sanctify *him* with the Holy Ghost, that *he* being delivered from thy wrath, may be received into the ark of Christ's Church, and being steadfast in faith, joyful through hope, and rooted in charity, may so pass the waves of this troublesome world, that finally *he* may come to the land of everlasting life, there to reign with Thee, world without end; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then the Minister shall address the person or persons to be baptized:

Dearly Beloved: You are come hither seeking deliverance from the power of the Devil, the remission of sin, and the gift of a new and spiritual life by the Holy Ghost, through the Sacrament of Baptism, which Christ hath ordained for the communication of such great grace. These benefits God, on his part, will most surely bestow, for the sake of his well beloved Son: wherefore, in the presence of God and these witnesses, I require of you, that you, on your part, do now make that confession of unfeigned faith, out of a pure conscience, which Almighty God shall accept and answer, by vouchsafing his holy Baptism.

Then shall the Minister address to the person or persons to be baptized the following questions, to which the answer shall be given audibly by each one.

Dost thou renounce the Devil with all his ways and works, the world with its vain pomp and glory, and the flesh with all its sinful desires?

Ans. I do.

Dost thou believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth?

And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin

Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; descended into hades; the third day rose from the dead; ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from whence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead?

And in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting?

Ans. I believe.

Wilt thou be baptized in this faith?

Ans. I will.

Dost thou promise to follow Christ, and to keep his commandments, all the days of thy life?

Ans. I do.

Then shall the Minister ask the name of the Catechumen, and requiring him to kneel down, shall baptize him, saying:

N. I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister lay his hands on the head of the person baptized, and confirm him, saying:

The very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body, be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Then the person or persons rising, the Minister shall proceed:

Let us give thanks.

We yield Thee hearty thanks, most merciful Father, that it hath pleased Thee, through the mystery of thy holy Baptism, to deliver *this person* from the power of darkness, and to translate *him* into the kingdom of thy dear Son, in whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins. And we humbly beseech

Thee to grant that *he*, being dead unto sin, and living unto righteousness, and being buried with Christ in his death, may crucify the old man, and utterly abolish the whole body of sin; and that as *he is* made *partaker* of the death of thy Son, *he* may also be made *partaker* of his resurrection; so that finally, with the residue of thy holy Church, *he* may be an *inheritor* of thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister pronounce this *Benediction.*

And now may the God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered awhile, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you: to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever. *Amen.*

CONFIRMATION

[It is the duty of the baptized children of the Church to become Catechumens, as soon as they are old enough to commit to memory the Catechism, and to be benefited by the Pastor's instructions. In no case ought their attendance to be delayed beyond their thirteenth year. Their Catechization looks forward to their Confirmation, which forms its solemn completion.

Before Confirmation is administered, the Minister and Elders shall be satisfied that the candidate understands the fundamental truths of the Christian religion, and is governed by them in his life.]

After a *Sermon*, or an *Address*, the Minister shall read the names of the Catechumens, who shall then present themselves at the altar; whereupon the Minister shall begin thus:

Following the example of the holy Apostles, and those who succeeded them, the Church bestows upon those who have been baptized, either as adults or in their infancy, after they have been properly instructed, the blessing of Confirmation, by prayer and the laying on of hands.

The laying on of hands was first practised as a religious act by devout parents upon their children, whereby they imparted unto them the parental blessing, and confirmed them in faith and piety. By the laying on of hands also, such as were called to be public ministers in the Church were invested with the authority and grace of the sacred office; and so also by the same solemn act, the Apostles of our Lord communicated the gift of the Holy Ghost for the confirmation of believers after their baptism.

Then, addressing the Catechumens, he shall say:

DEARLY BELOVED: As children of your heavenly Father, called to a holy priesthood in the Church, to offer up

spiritual sacrifices to God by Jesus Christ, you are now to receive the solemn rite of Confirmation by the laying on of hands, as your full and formal consecration to his holy service.

In this sacred ordinance, you on your part renew and ratify the promise and vow made in your baptism; whilst the Church, in God's stead, claims you publicly for his service, blesses you in his name, and confirms you in his covenant, invoking upon you in larger measure the Holy Ghost, by whose help alone you are able to fulfil your vows by leading holy and obedient lives.

Then shall the Minister address to the Catechumens the following questions, to which the answer shall be given audibly by each one.

Dost thou now, in the presence of God and of this congregation, renew the solemn promise and vow made in your name at your baptism? Dost thou ratify and confirm the same, and acknowledge thyself bound to believe and to do all those things which your parents then undertook for you?

Ans. I do.

Dost thou renounce the Devil with all his ways and works, the world with its vain pomp and glory, and the flesh with all its sinful desires?

Ans. I do.

Then the Minister shall say:

Profess now your faith before God and this congregation.

Here, the Congregation standing, the Catechumens led by the Minister shall repeat the *Apostles' Creed*, as follows:

I Believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin

Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hades; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Minister. Our help is in the name of the Lord;
Congregation. Who hath made heaven and earth.

M. Blessed be the name of the Lord;
C. Henceforth, world without end.

M. Lord, hear our prayer;
C. And let our cry come unto Thee.

M. Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who out of infinite mercy in Christ Jesus, hast caused these thy servants to be born again of water and of the Holy Ghost, and hast given unto them the remission of their sins; strengthen them, we beseech Thee, O Lord, through the Holy Ghost, the Comforter; and daily increase in them the manifold gifts of thy grace, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord, now and forever. *Amen.*

Then, the Congregation still standing, the Catechumens shall kneel, and the Minister, laying his hand on the head of each one successively, shall say:

The very God of peace sanctify you wholly; and I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body, be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Here all shall kneel.

M. Let us pray.

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we render Thee thanks for the great mercy Thou hast been pleased to show toward these thy servants, by giving them power this day publicly to own and accept for themselves thy covenant of salvation made with them before in the sacrament of Baptism, and by confirming unto them at this time the same grace through the solemn benediction of thy holy Church. And now, O Lord, we beseech Thee to verify and fulfil in them the truth of this glorious covenant unto the end, that as they have been introduced into the kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, and made to have part in its privileges and hopes, they may be constantly kept in the same by the power of the Holy Ghost, through faith, unto everlasting life. Fortify them against the assaults of sin and hell. Let not Satan prevail against them. Keep them from the evil that is in the world. Help them to walk in the Spirit, that they may not fulfil the lusts of the flesh. Defend them from all heresy and schism, from all apostasy and unbelief. Let them never draw back to perdition. Make them faithful unto death, that no man may take from them their crown. And grant, O most merciful Father, that having continued thus steadfast in faith and hope to the end, they may be counted worthy to be joined with thy saints in heaven, and to have part with them finally in the resurrection of the dead; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then the Minister shall dismiss the Catechumens, saying:

The peace of God which passeth all understanding keep your heart and mind, through Christ Jesus. *Amen.*

MARRIAGE

At the day and time appointed, the persons to be married shall come into the body of the Church, or shall be ready in some proper house, with their friends and neighbors; and there standing together, the Man on the right hand, and the Woman on the left, the Minister shall say:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

DEARLY BELOVED: We are assembled, in the sight of God and of his holy angels, to join together this man and this woman in the bonds of Matrimony; which is an honorable estate, instituted of God in the time of man's innocency, confirmed by the teaching of our blessed Saviour, and compared by St. Paul to the mystical union, which subsists between Christ and his Church.

Into this holy estate these two persons are come to be joined. Therefore, if any man can show any just cause why they may not be lawfully joined together, let him now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace.

And then addressing the persons to be married, he shall say:

I charge you each and both, as ye will answer before God at the day of judgment, if either of you know any reason why ye may not be lawfully joined together in matrimony, confess it now. For be well assured, that all those who are brought together, contrary to the word of God, are not joined together of God; neither is their marriage lawful.

If no impediment be alleged, the Minister shall say unto the man:

M. Wilt thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife? Wilt thou love her, comfort her, honor, and keep her in sickness and in health; and, forsaking every other, cleave to her only, so long as ye both shall live?

The man shall answer:

I will.

Then shall the Minister say unto the woman:

N. Wilt thou take this man to be thy wedded husband? Wilt thou obey him, love, honor, and keep him in sickness and in health; and, forsaking every other, cleave to him only, so long as ye both shall live?

The woman shall answer:

I will.

When a ring is used, the man shall give the ring to the woman, which the Minister taking from her shall deliver again to the man, who shall then place it upon the third finger of the woman's left hand, and holding it there, shall say after the Minister:

With this ring I thee wed: in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister say:

As a seal to this holy vow, give each other the right hand.

Then the Minister, laying his hand upon the joined hands of the pair, shall say:

Forasmuch as you, **M.** and **N.** have consented together in holy wedlock, and have witnessed the same before God and this company, I pronounce you man and wife, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Those whom God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.

Let us pray.

O God, who by thy mighty power hast made all things of nothing; who also didst appoint that out of man, created after thine own image and similitude, woman should take her beginning; and knitting them together, didst teach that it should never be lawful to put asunder those whom Thou by matrimony hadst made one: look mercifully upon these thy servants, that both this man may love his wife according to thy word, (as Christ did love his spouse the Church, who gave Himself for it, loving and cherishing it even as his own flesh,) and also that this woman may be loving and faithful to her husband; and in all quietness, sobriety, and peace, be a follower of holy and godly matrons. O Lord, bless them both, and grant them to inherit thine everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

Then shall he bless them:

God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Ghost, bless, preserve, and keep you; the Lord mercifully with his favor look upon you, and fill you with all spiritual benediction and grace; that ye may so live together in this life, that in the world to come ye may have life everlasting. *Amen.*

After which, if the service be in the church, and there be no sermon declaring the duties of marriage, the Minister shall read as follows:

All ye that are married, or that intend to take the excellent estate of matrimony upon you, hear what the Holy Scripture doth say as touching the duty of husbands towards their wives, and wives towards their husbands.

Saint Paul, in his Epistle to the Ephesians, the fifth Chapter, doth give this commandment to all married men: Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the Church, and gave Himself for it; that He might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water, by the word; that He might present it to Himself a glorious Church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish. So ought men to love their wives as their own bodies. He that loveth his wife loveth himself. For no man ever yet hated his own flesh, but nourisheth and cherisheth it, even as the Lord the Church: for we are members of his body, of his flesh, and of his bones. For this cause shall a man leave his father and mother, and shall be joined unto his wife; and they two shall be one flesh. This is a great mystery; but I speak concerning Christ and the Church. Nevertheless, let every one of you in particular so love his wife, even as himself.

Likewise the same St. Paul, writing to the Colossians, speaketh thus to all men that are married: Husbands, love your wives, and be not bitter against them.

Hear also what Saint Peter, the Apostle of Christ, who was himself a married man, saith unto them that are married: Ye husbands, dwell with your wives according to knowledge; giving honor unto the wife, as unto the weaker vessel, and as being heirs together of the grace of life, that your prayers be not hindered.

Hitherto ye have heard the duty of the husband toward the wife. Now likewise, ye wives, hear and learn your duties toward your husbands, even as it is plainly set forth in Holy Scripture.

Saint Paul, in the afore-named Epistle to the Ephesians, teacheth you thus: Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as unto the Lord. For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the Church: and He is the Saviour of the body. Therefore as the Church is subject unto Christ, so let the wives be to their own husbands in everything. And again he saith: Let the wife see that she reverence her husband.

And in his Epistle to the Colossians, Saint Paul giveth you this short lesson: Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as it is fit in the Lord.

Saint Peter also doth instruct you very well, thus saying: Ye wives, be in subjection to your own husbands; that, if any obey not the word, they also may without the word be won by the conversation of the wives; while they behold your chaste conversation coupled with fear.

Whose adorning let it not be that outward adorning of plaiting the hair and of wearing of gold, or of putting on of apparel; but let it be the hidden man of the heart, in that which is not corruptible, even the ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price. For after this manner in the old time the holy women also, who trusted in God, adorned themselves, being in subjection unto their own husbands: even as Sara obeyed Abraham, calling him lord: whose daughters ye are, as long as ye do well, and are not afraid with any amazement.

After which the Minister shall close the service with this *Benediction:*

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

ORDINATION AND INSTALLATION

ORDINATION OF MINISTERS

After the Sermon, the presiding Minister, having taken his place at the altar, shall begin thus:

Let us pray:

MEET us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and finally by thy mercy attain unto everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Here the Candidate for Ordination, his name being distinctly announced, shall be requested to present himself before the altar; whereupon the Minister shall address the Congregation, as follows:

DEARLY BELOVED IN THE LORD: Almighty God, whom it hath pleased by his Spirit and word to gather and preserve to Himself continually, out of the whole human race, a Church chosen to everlasting life, hath given to all the members of the same, both ministers and people, a common interest in its welfare. For this reason, it hath ever been the practice, that in the ordination of those who have been called to the office of the holy Ministry, the people also should have an opportunity to express their voice. Now, therefore, in order that we may be assisted

in the case before us by your knowledge and past observation of him who is here present for admission to this office, we call upon you, to the end that if you know any just cause or impediment, because of which he ought not to be ordained to the Christian Ministry, you do come forward in God's name, and make it known.

If no objection be offered, after a sufficient pause, he shall address the Candidate, and say:

Dearly Beloved Brother: It is now our part, solemnly and for the last time, before proceeding to lay upon you irrevocably the burden and responsibility of the holy Ministry, to remind you how great is the dignity of the office, and how weighty and momentous also are the duties which it involves.

The office is of divine origin, and of truly supernatural character and force; flowing directly from the Lord Jesus Christ Himself, as the fruit of his resurrection and triumphant ascension into heaven, and being designed by Him to carry forward the purposes of his grace upon the earth, in the salvation of men by the Church, to the end of time.

All power, we hear Him saying after He had risen from the dead, is given unto Me in heaven and in earth; Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

To this answers in full what is written also by St. Paul: Wherefore He saith, When He ascended up on high, He led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men. Now that He ascended, what is it but that He also descended first into the lower parts of the earth? He that descended is the same also that ascended up far above all heavens, that He might fill all things. And He gave some, apostles;

and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers; for the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ; till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ.

Consider well, dear brother in Christ, how much all this means, as declaring and setting forth the true nature and significance of the holy office. The first Ministers were the Apostles, who were called and commissioned immediately by Jesus Christ Himself. They in turn ordained and set apart other suitable men, as pastors and teachers over the churches which they had gathered and established in different places; and these again, in the same way appointed and sent forth others to carry onward and forward still the true succession of this office; which, being regularly transmitted in this way from age to age in the Christian Church, has come down finally to our time. The solemnity of ordination, through which this transmission flows, is not merely an impressive ceremony, by which the right of such as are called of God to the Ministry is owned and confessed by the Church; but it is to be considered rather as their actual investiture with the very power of the office itself, the sacramental seal of their heavenly commission, and a symbolical assurance from on high, that their consecration to the service of Christ is accepted, and that the Holy Ghost will most certainly be with them in the faithful discharge of their official duties.

These duties are of the same order with the high origin of the office, and its glorious design. The Ministers of Christ are set in the world to be at once the representatives of his authority, and the ambassadors of his grace. As my Father hath sent Me, He says, even so send I you. He that heareth you, heareth Me; and he that despiseth

you, despiseth Me; and he that despiseth Me, despiseth Him that sent Me. Let a man so account of us, says St. Paul, as of the ministers of Christ and stewards of the mysteries of God. Again: We are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us. To them it belongs to baptize, to preach the word, to administer the holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. They are appointed to wait upon and serve the Church, which is the spouse of Jesus Christ, his body mystical; to offer before Him the prayers and supplications of his people; to feed, to instruct, to watch over and guide the sheep and lambs of his flock, whom He hath purchased with his own blood. They are charged also with the government of the Church, and with the proper use of its discipline, in the way both of censure and absolution, according to that awfully mysterious and solemn word: I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth, shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth, shall be loosed in heaven.

Such being the character of the office to which you are now called, beloved brother in the Lord, and such the high and arduous nature of its duties, it is easy to see with what seriousness and godly fear, with what solemn forethought, with what holy caution you should approach unto it, as you are now doing, in the present transaction; and with how great care and study also you ought to apply yourself, that you may appear hereafter to have been worthy of being put into the Christian Ministry, by being found faithful to its mighty trust. Know, at the same time, that for this you are by no means sufficient of yourself. All proper sufficiency here is from God alone; to whom therefore you should pray earnestly, through the mediation of our only Saviour Jesus Christ, for the heavenly assistance of the Holy Ghost; that giving yourself wholly to

this office, with daily meditation, and study of the Scriptures, you may be able to make full proof of your ministry, being nourished up in the words of faith and good doctrine, and showing yourself a pattern to others in piety and godly living. In doing this, thou shalt both save thyself, and them that hear thee. And when the Chief Shepherd shall appear, you shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

And now, that this congregation of Christ may also understand your views and will in these things, and that you may yourself also the more feel the binding force of what you thus publicly profess and promise, we call upon you to make answer plainly to these following questions, which we now propose to you in the name of God and of his Church.

Do you receive the Holy Scriptures as being the true and proper word of God, the ultimate rule and measure of the whole Christian faith?

Ans. I do.

Do you believe in one God the Father; and in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of the Father; and in one Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son, and with the Father and the Son one God Almighty?

Do you believe the Incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, whereby being perfect God He became also perfect Man; suffered for our salvation, descended into hades, rose again from the dead, and now sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty, from whence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead?

And do you believe in one holy catholic Church, in which is given one true Baptism for the remission of sins?

Ans. I do.

Do you receive the confessional system of the Heidelberg Catechism as being in harmony with the Bible, and the ancient Christian Creeds?

Ans. I do.

Are you truly persuaded in your heart, that you are called of God to the office of the holy Ministry, and do you desire and expect to receive, through the laying on of our hands, the gift and grace of the Holy Ghost, which shall enable you to fulfil this heavenly commission and trust?

Ans. Such is my persuasion, and such my desire and hope.

Do you acknowledge the rightful authority of this Church, from which you are now to receive ordination, as being a true part in the succession of the Church Catholic; and do you promise to exercise your ministry in the same with faithful diligence, showing all proper regard for its laws and ordinances, and all suitable obedience to its lawful government in the Lord?

Ans. So I confess, and so I promise.

Here the Candidate shall be directed to kneel; the Ministers shall lay their right hands severally upon his head, and the presiding Minister shall say:

In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, the Chief Shepherd and Bishop of the Church, and trusting in the power of his grace, we ordain, consecrate, and appoint you to the Ministry of reconciliation, to proclaim his gospel, to dispense his holy Sacraments, to administer Christian discipline in his Church, and to be wholly set apart as an instrument to his use in the salvation of our fallen race, and to this end may the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, rest upon and abide with you always. *Amen.*

He shall then rise, when each of the Ministers in turn shall give him the right hand of fellowship, saying:

We give you the right hand of fellowship, to take part with us in this Ministry.

Or this:

Our fellowship is with the Father, and with the Son, and with the Holy Ghost.

Or this:

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God the Father, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with you always.

When the new Minister is to be installed at the same time as Pastor of the Charge in which he is ordained, the Installation services shall now go forward according to the form provided for that purpose. If there be no Installation, the presiding Minister shall here say:

Let us pray, beloved brethren, to God the Father Almighty, that He may be pleased to multiply his heavenly gifts upon this his servant, whom He hath called to the office of the holy Ministry, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then kneeling down:

ALMIGHTY God, most merciful Father, who of thine infinite goodness hast given thine only Son Jesus Christ to be our Redeemer, and the Author of everlasting life; who after that He had completed our redemption, and was ascended into heaven, poured down his gifts abundantly upon men, making some apostles, some prophets, some evangelists, some pastors and teachers, for the edifying and perfecting of his body the Church; send down, we beseech Thee, the anointing of the Holy Ghost upon the head of this thy servant, who has now been set apart in thy name, through the solemn act of ordination, to the office of teacher and ruler in Christ's Church. Grant unto him, O most merciful Father, such fulness of thy grace,

that he may be a faithful and wise steward whom Thou settest over thy household, using the authority Thou givest him, not unto destruction, but unto salvation; that he may be an able minister of the New Testament, knowing how he ought to behave himself in the house of God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth; that he may be a true preacher of righteousness; a faithful leader of the blind, and of them that are out of the way; a light unto those who are in darkness; a watchful guardian over thy fold, and a follower of the true Shepherd who giveth his life for the sheep. Make his feet beautiful to publish the gospel of peace, and to bring glad tidings of good things. Give him power to preach not himself, but Christ Jesus, the Lord, and himself the servant of all for Jesus' sake. May he be an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity. So may he in all things fulfil his ministry unblamably and unreprovably in thy sight, that he may be prepared to stand without shame before the judgment seat of Christ, and thus, finishing his course with joy, be received unto glory and immortality in thine eternal kingdom, where they that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever. Hear us for the sake of Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

The Congregation shall then rise and join in singing a *Doxology*, after which the whole service shall be concluded with this *Benediction:*

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ: to whom be glory for ever and ever *Amen.*

INSTALLATION OF AN ORDAINED MINISTER IN A PARTICULAR CHARGE

Immediately after the Ordination of the new Minister, if this take place on the same occasion, or in any other case after the sermon, the presiding Minister, having taken his place at the altar, shall address the Congregation as follows:

Dearly Beloved in the Lord: You have called N. N., now present, an ordained Minister (*or*, who has now been ordained a Minister), to become your Pastor. He has consented to accept the call. After full inquiry and deliberation, the Classis of M. under whose supervision and care you stand, has resolved that the proposed settlement ought to take place; and being here accordingly, by its appointment and order, at the present time, for that purpose, we now proceed to institute and install him, in the name of the Lord, as the Pastor of this Charge.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, by whose holy inspiration and guidance, thine Apostles, in the first days of thy Church, did, for the fulfiling of their charge, ordain others also, who, under them, might take part in the care and government of thy flock; grant, we beseech Thee, that all those who are placed by thine authority over the several congregations of thy people, may be endowed with thy heavenly grace, and may so faithfully serve Thee in their office and administration, and watch over the souls under their charge, that at the appearing of our Lord Jesus Christ, they may present the people committed to their care a holy and glorious flock, giving an account of them with joy, and not with grief; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and abideth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Then shall be read, either the whole or some part of, the following passages of *Scripture.*

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber. But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep. To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out. And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice. And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers. This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which he spake unto them. Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture. The thief cometh not, but for to steal, and to kill, and to destroy: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth: and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep. The hireling fleeth, because he is an hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd and know my sheep, and am known of mine. As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Jesus saith to Simon Peter, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my lambs. He saith to him again the second time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? He saith unto him, Yea, Lord; thou knowest that I love thee. He saith unto him, Feed my sheep. He saith unto him the third time, Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me? Peter was grieved because he said unto him the third time, Lovest thou me? And he said unto him, Lord, thou knowest all things; thou knowest that I love thee. Jesus saith unto him, Feed my sheep.

This is a true saying, If a man desire the office of a bishop, he desireth a good work. A bishop then must be blameless, the husband of one

wife, vigilant, sober, of good behavior, given to hospitality, apt to teach; not given to wine, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but patient, not a brawler, not covetous; one that ruleth well his own house, having his children in subjection with all gravity; (for if a man know not how to rule his own house, how shall he take care of the church of God?) not a novice, lest being lifted up with pride he fall into the condemnation of the devil. Moreover he must have a good report of them which are without; lest he fall into reproach and the snare of the devil.

And from Miletus Paul sent to Ephesus, and called the elders of the church. And when they were come to him, he said unto them, Ye know, from the first day that I came into Asia, after what manner I have been with you at all seasons, serving the Lord with all humility of mind, and with many tears, and temptations, which befel me by the lying in wait of the Jews: and how I kept back nothing that was profitable unto you, but have shewed you, and have taught you publicly, and from house to house, testifying both to the Jews, and also to the Greeks, repentance toward God, and faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ. And now, behold, I go bound in the spirit unto Jerusalem, not knowing the things that shall befall me there: save that the Holy Ghost witnesseth in every city, saying that bonds and afflictions abide me. But none of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry, which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God. And now, behold, I know that ye all, among whom I have gone preaching the kingdom of God, shall see my face no more. Wherefore I take you to record this day, that I am pure from the blood of all men. For I have not shunned to declare unto you all the counsel of God. Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock, over the which the Holy Ghost hath made you overseers, to feed the church of God, which he hath purchased with his own blood.

Be thou an example of the believers, in word, in conversation, in charity. in spirit, in faith, in purity. Till I come, give attendance to reading, to exhortation, to doctrine. Neglect not the gift that is in thee, which was given thee by prophecy, with the laying on of the hands of the presbytery. Meditate upon these things; give thyself wholly to them; that thy profiting may appear to all. Take heed unto thyself, and unto the doctrine: continue in them; for in doing this thou shalt both save thyself, and them that hear thee.

The elders which are among you I exhort, who am also an elder

and a witness of the sufferings of Christ, and also a partaker of the glory that shall be revealed: feed the flock of God which is among you, taking the oversight thereof, not by constraint, but willingly; not for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind; neither as being lords over God's heritage, but being ensamples to the flock. And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

And, we beseech you, brethren, to know them which labor among you, and are over you in the Lord, and admonish you; and to esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake. And be at peace among yourselves.

Remember them which have the rule over you, who have spoken unto you the word of God: whose faith follow, considering the end of their conversation: Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and to-day, and forever.

Obey them that have the rule over you, and submit yourselves; for they watch for your souls, as they that must give account, that they may do it with joy, and not with grief: for that is unprofitable for you.

The Congregation shall now rise, and the Pastor elect having presented himself before the altar, the presiding Minister shall address him thus:

And now, beloved brother in Christ, in full view of the great solemnity of the trust as it is thus set forth by the lively oracles of God, are you willing and ready to take upon yourself the charge of this flock?

Ans. I am, God being my helper.

Do you promise and engage, on your part, that being set as Pastor of this people, you will endeavor faithfully to discharge among them all the duties of your ministry, exercising the authority you hold as a true commission from our Lord Jesus Christ, with becoming recollection of his presence, according to his commandments, and in due subjection to the rule that is over you in this church?

Ans. I promise so to do, with God's help.

Then addressing the Church and Congregation, he shall say:

DEARLY BELOVED: Ye have heard the solemn vows and engagements now taken by him whom you have called to be your Pastor; now, then, we demand of you, do ye on your part receive him in this character and office, promising to show towards him such love, honor, and fit obedience in the Lord, as are due to an overseer and guide placed over you by the Lord Jesus Christ Himself, the Chief Shepherd and Bishop of souls?

Ans. We do.

On the ground of this mutual engagement, we do now, by the authority which has been delegated to us for that purpose, solemnly install you, N. N., as Pastor of this people, committing them by this act as a part of Christ's flock, to your spiritual oversight and care. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Then addressing the Congregation, the presiding Minister shall say:

LET us pray, beloved brethren, to the Triune God, the fountain of all grace and glory, that He may be pleased to sanctify with his heavenly blessing, the Pastoral relation which has now been formed in his name. *Amen.*

Then kneeling down:

ALMIGHTY God, most merciful Father, who of thine infinite goodness hast given thine only Son Jesus Christ to be our Redeemer and the Author of everlasting life; who after that He had completed our redemption, and was ascended into heaven, poured down his gifts abundantly upon men, making some apostles, some prophets, some evangelists, some pastors and teachers, for the edifying and perfecting of the Church; send down, we beseech Thee, the Holy Ghost upon thy servant, whom Thou hast been pleased now to set over this people in the office of Bishop and Pastor; and so replenish him with the truth of thy

doctrine, and endue him with innocency of life, that he may faithfully serve before Thee, to the glory of thy great name, and the benefit of thy holy Church; through Jesus Christ our only Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

O Holy Jesus, who hast purchased to Thyself an universal Church, and hast promised to be with the ministers of apostolic succession to the end of the world, be graciously pleased to bless the ministry and service of him who is now appointed to offer the sacrifices of prayer and praise to Thee in this house, which is called by thy name. May the words of his mouth, and the meditation of his heart, be always acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer. *Amen.*

And Thou, O God the Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the faithful, visit, we pray Thee, this Congregation with thy love and favor; enlighten their minds more and more with the light of the everlasting gospel; graft in their hearts a love of the truth; increase in them true religion; nourish them with all goodness; and of thy great mercy keep them in the same, O blessed Spirit, whom with the Father and the Son together we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Then the Congregation shall rise, and join in singing a *Doxology;* after which the whole service shall be concluded with this *Benediction:*

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ: to whom be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

ORDINATION AND INSTALLATION OF ELDERS AND DEACONS

[When Elders only are to be set in office without Deacons, or Deacons only without Elders, such parts merely of the following form are to be used as relate to that particular case. So also, if the case calls for Installation only, all the persons elected to office having been previously ordained, there must be a like omission of what forms the Ordination act.]

After the *Sermon,* the Minister, having taken his place at the altar, shall say:

Let us pray.

Meet us, O Lord, in all our doings with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and finally, by thy mercy, attain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Here the persons to be set in office, their names being distinctly announced, shall be requested to present themselves before the altar; whereupon the Minister shall address the Congregation as follows:

Dearly Beloved in the Lord: These persons have been solemnly chosen and called by you, as a Christian Congregation, to take part as Elders and Deacons in the care and service of this church. They have accepted your call. No one has come forward to urge any just objection to their being set in office. I therefore proceed, in the name of the Lord, to ordain such of them as have not been ordained to the same degree before, and to set all of them apart, each in his own office, to the work of the ministry among you, and in your behalf.

Then addressing the Candidates, he shall say:

Brethren: As it is a great honor to bear office in the Lord's house, so is it at the same time also a high and solemn trust, which no one should take upon him rashly or

lightly. For no such office is of merely human origin or authority. There are diversities of gifts, and differences of administrations, in the Church; but all proceed from the same Lord, through the power of one and the same Spirit. Men may be chosen and called to their particular ministry by the voice of their fellow-men; but their ministry itself comes to them, not from earth, but from heaven; not from the people they serve, but from God. Its rights and powers, its duties and responsibilities, all flow from that jurisdiction of Christ in his Church, which is the fruit of his glorious resurrection, and which is to be regarded as a new order of life and power in the world, extending with real unbroken succession, from the day of Pentecost onward continually to the end of time. You may see thus how much is comprehended in your present ordination and induction into office; and how needful it is that you should magnify your ministry, and make high account of its duties, as a service to be fulfilled unto God, and not simply unto men.

Elders are appointed to assist and support the Ministers of the word in the general government of the Church. They form, with the Minister, in each particular ecclesiastical charge, a council in common for the spiritual supervision of the flock which is committed to their care. They are bound to take part, accordingly, in the work of the Ministry, so far as it has to do with this pastoral oversight and rule. They are to be the advisers and counsellors of the Minister in his episcopal trust; they are to be to him as hands and eyes, acting with him and for him, and representing his presence throughout the congregation. It is their province to go before the flock in the way of Christian example, to watch over it in the Lord, to take an active interest in its spiritual welfare, to feel a responsibility for

its condition, to be at hand in all circumstances with spiritual aid for its necessities and wants. It belongs to them, in virtue of their office, to visit the sick and the afflicted, to instruct the ignorant, to admonish such as are out of the way, to warn the unruly, to command and rebuke with authority in Christ's name. To them, moreover, in conjunction with the Pastor, belongs the whole discipline of the Church, its power of the keys, as exercised both in the form of censure and in the form of absolution.

The office of Deacons has regard especially to the wants of the poor. To them it belongs, accordingly, to help the Pastor, and to supply his place, in those church ministrations which are directed immediately towards the more outward needs of the general household of faith. On them falls the honorable charge of looking after the desolate and poor, and of seeing that the charities of the Church are applied with proper effect to their weekly and daily wants. In this service, at the same time, they must not lose sight of the true spiritual character of their office; which, however it may be thus occupied with outward and temporal things, remains always a proper branch of the Christian Ministry, the last scope and purpose of which in all things can only be the eternal salvation of men in the world to come. Hence it is that so much stress is laid, in the New Testament, on the character and life of those who are called to take part in this work. They must be men of honest report, full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom, who may be able, both by word and example, to help forward the great purpose of the Gospel, making their ministrations to the bodily necessities of the poor the occasion and means of a still better benefit to their souls. St. Paul also, writing on this subject, in his first Epistle to Timothy, requires of them expressly virtues

and merits of like sort with those which are needful for the office of the Ministry in its most exalted character.

And now, brethren, having well considered the nature and design of these sacred offices, to the use of which you have been called respectively by the voice of this Congregation, do you accept the call as coming to you from God, and are you willing to undertake the work and service it sets before you, in the name and for the glory of our common Lord and Master, Jesus Christ?

Ans. Yes.

Do you receive the Holy Scriptures as being the inspired word of God? Do you consent to the ancient and primitive symbol commonly called the Apostles' Creed, as being a true expression of the foundation articles of the Christian faith? And do you own the doctrines of the Heidelberg Catechism, as flowing from the Bible in the sense of the same Creed?

Ans. I do.

Do you promise to exercise your ministry, as *Elders* or *Deacons*, among this people, with faithful diligence according to what you have now declared to be the rule and measure of your faith; showing all proper regard for the lawful authority of the Church, and taking heed to your own lives, that you may adorn the gospel of God our Saviour by a walk and conversation answerable to the place you occupy in Christ's house?

Ans. I so promise, trusting in God's help.

Here those who have not been previously ordained to the office in which they are now called to serve, shall be directed to kneel; whereupon the Minister shall proceed to *ordain* them, laying his right hand upon each one in succession, and saying:

Take thou authority to execute the office of Elder [or, Deacon] in the Church of God; which office I now

solemnly commit unto thee, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Then shall they rise; after which the Minister shall go on immediately to *install*, or clothe with actual charge in the Congregation, all who are before him for this purpose, both those now ordained, and any who may have been ordained before making use of the following form.

In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and by the authority belonging to me in his Church, I now install you in the charge and service to which you have been called by this Congregation; and may the blessing of God Almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, rest upon you, abide with you, and strengthen you in your ministry always with all might through the Spirit, unto every good word and work. *Amen.*

Let us pray.

Almighty and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, who hast been pleased of thy great goodness, to call *these* thy *servants* to office and power in thy Church, send down upon *them*, we beseech Thee, the Holy Ghost; by whose most blessed inspiration alone *they* can be made able to fulfil the ministry now committed unto *them*, and to use rightly therein the gift of thy manifold grace. Let every fruit of the Spirit appear and abound in *them*, to the ornament of the gospel and the glory of thy great name. Make *them* wise and faithful, humble, tender, modest, and yet bold, constant, patient, and persevering in *their* appointed work. In all *their* walk and conversation may thy precepts shine forth; that, holding the testimony of a good conscience, *they* may abide in Christ firm and steadfast, and show forth a good example unto all thy flock. So may *they* purchase to *themselves* a good degree and great boldness in the faith; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

The Congregation shall now join in singing a *Doxology*, after which the whole service shall be concluded with this *Benediction:*

The God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, the great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ: to whom be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

VISITATION AND COMMUNION OF THE SICK

VISITATION OF THE SICK

When any one is sick, notice thereof shall be given to the Minister, or, if any circumstance prevent his attendance, to one of the Elders of the Church, who, coming to the sick person, shall carefully inquire into his spiritual state.

[If the sick person be not baptized, he shall be immediately instructed as to his duty in this respect, and urged to become obedient to the faith, and enter into covenant with God. To this end the following Scripture passages shall be read and explained to him: Matt. xxviii. 18–20; Mark xvi. 16; John iii. 5; Acts ii. 38–41; Rom. vi. 3–12; Gal. iii. 27; Col. ii. 12; Titus iii. 5; 1 Peter iii. 21. If the sick person give evidence of ture repentance and faith, the Minister shall baptize him in the presence of one or more Elders of the Church.]

When the necessary examination has been made, and the proper instructions and exhortations have been given, the Minister, or Elder, shall say:

DEARLY BELOVED: Be fully persuaded that Almighty God is the Lord of life and of death, and that all his creatures are so in his hands, that without his will they cannot so much as move. Wherefore, know certainly that this is God's visitation, coming not by chance, but by his fatherly hand. Know also that He will make whatever afflictions He sends upon us in this vale of tears, if they be received in the right spirit, and used in the right way, turn out to our advantage: for He is able to do it, being Almighty God, and willing also, being a faithful Father.

That your present afflictions may be sanctified to you, humble yourself with continual repentance for all your sins under the mighty hand of God. Acknowledge his

faithfulness and love, and endeavor to bear your sickness with true Christian patience, trusting in his mercy through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Resign yourself wholly to his will, while you look and wait for his salvation, either in your restoration to health, or in your translation to the joys of heaven.

That you may be further instructed in regard to God's will concerning you in this your sickness, and receive such encouragement and consolation as you need, listen to those things which are written for our learning, that we, through patience and comfort of the Scriptures, might have hope.

Here shall be read or repeated some suitable portions of Holy Scripture. The following are given for direction and help.

I

Affliction cometh not forth of the dust, neither doth trouble spring out of the ground.

Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty: for He maketh sore, and bindeth up: He woundeth, and his hands make whole. He shall deliver thee in six troubles: yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee.

Behold, I have refined thee, but not with silver; I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction.

I will bring them through the fire, and will refine them as silver is refined, and will try them as gold is tried: they shall call on my name, and I will hear them: I will say, It is my people: and they shall say, The Lord is my God.

Ye have forgotten the exhortation which speaketh unto you as unto children, my son, despise not thou the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art rebuked of Him: for whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth. If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not? But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons. Furthermore, we have had fathers of our flesh which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits and live? For they verily for a few days chastened

us after their own pleasure; but He for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness. Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless, afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby. Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

II

Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word. Thou art good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes. It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes. I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are right, and that Thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me. Let, I pray Thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant. Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law is my delight.

We glory in tribulations also; knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and patience, experience; and experience, hope; and hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost which is given unto us.

We are chastened of the Lord, that we should not be condemned with the world.

For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory; while we look not at the things which are seen but at the things which are not seen; for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

III

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were

dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from heaven: if so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked. For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of life. Now He that hath wrought us for the self-same thing is God, who also hath given unto us the earnest of the Spirit. Therefore we are always confident, knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord: (for we walk by faith, not by sight:) we are confident, I say, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord. Wherefore we labor, that, whether present or absent, we may be accepted of Him.

IV

For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain. What I shall choose I wot not. For I am in a strait betwixt two, having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ; which is far better.

For I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing. And the Lord shall deliver me from every evil work, and will preserve me unto his heavenly kingdom: to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

V

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, Thou wilt revive me.

O God, who is like unto Thee! Thou, which hast showed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favor is life; weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

For the Lord will not cast off forever: but though He cause grief, yet will He have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies. For He doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men.

For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee. In a little wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment: but with everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee,

saith the Lord thy Redeemer. For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed, but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.

Then the Minister, or Elder, shall pray with and for the sick person, slowly and distinctly rehearsing, in the first place, the *Apostles' Creed*, using afterward one or other of the following prayers, as the case may require, and closing with the *Lord's Prayer*.

A GENERAL PRAYER FOR THE SICK

O Lord God, in whose hand is the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankind; regard with tender compassion this thy servant, whom it hath pleased Thee to visit with bodily affliction and disease. Be graciously near to *him* in the hour of *his* need. Grant unto *him*, we beseech Thee, true repentance for all *his* sins, a firm and steady trust in the merits of thy Son, Jesus Christ, and grace to be in perfect charity with all men. Enable *him* to cast all *his* cares on Thee, and to yield *himself* with child-like submission to thy righteous will.

God of all power and grace, bless, we entreat Thee, the means used for *his* recovery, rebuke the violence of disease, and raise *him* up from *his* bed of pain, that being delivered by thy compassion *he* may walk before Thee in newness of life. But if, O most wise and merciful Father, this sickness should be unto death, grant *him*, we humbly implore Thee, a comfortable release from all *his* sufferings. Let the arms of thine everlasting love be around *him*, and, when flesh and heart shall fail, be Thou the strength of *his* heart and *his* portion for evermore: through the mediation and merits of thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

PRAYER FOR A SICK PERSON NOT PREPARED FOR DEATH

Most merciful Saviour, who, when hanging on the cross, didst grant repentance and faith to the dying thief, and hast assured us in thy holy word, that Thou desirest not

the death of the sinner, but that whosoever cometh unto Thee Thou wilt in no wise cast him out; look down, we beseech Thee, in tender compassion upon *him*, who now looks up to Thee from *his* bed of suffering and distress. Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon *him*. Hear *his* prayer and wash *him* from *his* sins in thy most precious blood. Give *him* strength against all *his* temptations and heal the maladies of *his* soul. Break not the bruised reed, nor quench the smoking flax. Shut not up thy tender mercies in displeasure; but make *him* to hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice. Deliver *him* from fear of the Enemy, and lift up the light of thy countenance upon *him*, and give *him* peace.

Hear us, merciful Saviour, who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A PRAYER FOR A SICK CHILD

O ALMIGHTY God and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death; look down from heaven, we humbly beseech Thee, with the eyes of mercy upon this child, now lying upon the bed of sickness. Visit *him*, O Lord, with thy salvation, deliver *him* in thy good appointed time from *his* bodily pain, and save *his* soul for thy mercies' sake; that if it shall be thy pleasure to prolong *his* days here on earth, *he* may live to Thee, and be an instrument of thy glory, by serving Thee faithfully, and doing good in *his* generation; or else receive *him* into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep in the Lord Jesus, enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for thy mercies' sake, in the name of thy Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

PRAYER FOR A DEPARTING SOUL

ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of just men made perfect, we humbly commend our departing *brother*, into thy hands, as into the hands of a faithful Creator and most merciful Saviour; beseeching Thee that *his* soul may be precious in thy sight. Wash *him*, we pray Thee, in the blood of that immaculate Lamb that was slain to take away the sins of the world; that whatsoever defilements *he* may have contracted in the midst of this miserable and wicked world, through the lusts of the flesh or the wiles of Satan, being purged and done away, *he* may be presented pure and without spot before Thee. Vouchsafe to *him* a quiet passage, and guide *him* through the valley of the shadow of death. Place *him* in the habitations of light and peace, in the company of thy saints and faithful people who are gone before; and in the resurrection of the just do Thou make *him* partaker of the heavenly inheritance; there to reign with thy holy apostles, with the goodly company of prophets and martyrs, and with all thy saints, in glory and blessedness, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

A LITANY FOR THE DYING

O God the Father in heaven; have mercy upon us.
Have mercy upon us.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Holy Ghost, the Comforter; have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us.

Remember not, Lord, our offences, nor the offences of our forefathers. Spare us, good Lord; spare thy servant before Thee, whom Thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Spare *him*, good Lord.

From all evil and harm; from the power of sin, and the snares of the devil; from thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation;

Good Lord, deliver *him*.

By the mystery of thy holy incarnation; by thine agony and bloody sweat; by thy cross and passion; by thy precious death and burial; by thy glorious resurrection and ascension; and by the coming of the Holy Ghost: in the hour of death and in the day of judgment;

Good Lord, deliver *him*.

We sinners do beseech Thee to hear us.

Son of God, we beseech Thee to hear us.

That it may please Thee to uphold *him* with thy free Spirit; to grant *him* true repentance; to forgive *him* all *his* sins; to strengthen and confirm *him* in thy grace; and to beat down Satan under *his* feet.

We beseech Thee to hear us, O Lord.

O Son of God, Redeemer of the world.

Hear us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

Have mercy upon *him*.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

Grant *him* thy peace.

O Lord God, our heavenly Father, who hast no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way and live, we heartily beseech Thee to regard this sick person with an eye of compassion; suffer *him* not to be overwhelmed by any pains of body, or any anguish of soul; but grant unto *him* in this world thy pardon and peace, and in the world to come life everlasting; through the abounding merits and the glorious mediation of Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

COMMUNION OF THE SICK

[If any member of the Church, through sickness or infirmity, be not able to come to the house of God, and yet is anxious to receive the Communion, it may be administered to him privately; in which case, timely notice thereof must be given to the Minister. One other person at least should commune with the sick; and one or more of the Elders ought to be present.

The Sacrament may also be administered to sick persons who have not been communicants, provided they have proper views of its nature, right dispositions of heart, and are first baptized and confirmed.]

The elements having been placed upon a decently covered table, the Minister shall say:

Grace be unto you, and peace from God our Father, and from the Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Dearly Beloved in the Lord: Forasmuch as in the providence of God, you are deprived of the privilege of receiving the Holy Communion in the church, and your heart nevertheless longs for the enjoyment of this blessing and grace, be encouraged and comforted by the words of the Lord Jesus: Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them.

That you may not partake unworthily of this holy Sacrament, consider well, and lay rightly to heart the exhortation and warning of the Apostle Paul: Let a man examine himself, and so let him eat of that Bread and drink of that Cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the Lord's body.

Hear also how St. John encourages those who are truly

penitent, saying: If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

And again it is written: If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thy heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness, and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

Then when the Minister and all present shall kneel, and repeat the following *Confession.*

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who dost admit thy people unto such wonderful communion, that partaking of the body and blood of thy dear Son, they should dwell in Him, and He in them; we unworthy sinners, approaching to thy presence, and beholding thy glory, do abhor ourselves, and repent in dust and ashes. We have sinned, we have sinned, we have grievously sinned against Thee, in thought, in word, and in deed, provoking most justly thy wrath and indignation against us. The remembrance of our transgressions and shortcomings fills us with sorrow and shame. Yet now, O most merciful Father, have mercy upon us; for the sake of Jesus Christ, forgive us all our sins; purify us, by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, from all inward uncleanness; enable us heartily to forgive others, as we beseech Thee to forgive us; and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please Thee in newness of life; to the honor and glory of thy name, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister rise, and pronounce to those assembled, still kneeling, the following *Declaration of Pardon.*

Hearken now unto the comforting assurance of the grace of God, promised in the Gospel to all that repent and believe: As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no plea-

sure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked turn from his way and live. God so loved the world, that He gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Unto as many of you, therefore, beloved brethren, as truly repent of your sins, and believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, with full purpose of new obedience, I announce and declare, by the authority and in the name of Christ, that your sins are forgiven in heaven, according to his promise in the Gospel, through the perfect merit of Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then, all standing, the Minister shall say:

Now join with us, whilst we, as many as are here present, make confession of our holy catholic faith.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hades; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

M. Let us pray.

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is

the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

Here, if desirable, a hymn or psalm may be sung.

If the elements have already been consecrated in the Church, the Minister shall proceed thus:

THE Lord Jesus, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and said, Take, eat, this is my Body which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of Me.

After the same manner also, He took the cup, when He had supped, saying, This cup is the New Testament in my Blood; this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of Me.

[If the elements have *not* been consecrated in the Church, the Minister shall consecrate in manner and form as follows:

THE LORD JESUS, THE SAME NIGHT IN WHICH HE WAS BETRAYED [here he shall take some of the bread into his hands] TOOK BREAD; AND WHEN HE HAD GIVEN THANKS, HE BRAKE IT [here he shall break the bread] AND SAID, TAKE EAT; THIS IS MY BODY, WHICH IS BROKEN FOR YOU; THIS DO IN REMEMBRANCE OF ME.

AFTER THE SAME MANNER ALSO [here he shall take the cup into his hands] HE TOOK THE CUP, WHEN HE HAD SUPPED, SAYING, THIS CUP IS THE NEW TESTAMENT IN MY BLOOD; THIS DO YE, AS OFT AS YE DRINK IT, IN REMEMBRANCE OF ME.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, send down, we beseech Thee, the powerful benediction of thy Holy Spirit upon these elements of bread and wine, that being set apart now from a common to a sacred and mystical use, they may exhibit and represent to us with true effect the Body and Blood of thy Son, Jesus Christ; so that in the

use of them we may be made, through the power of the Holy Ghost, to partake really and truly of his blessed life, whereby only we can be saved from death, and raised to immortality at the last day. *Amen.*]

In administering the elements, the Minister shall give first to those who communicate with the sick, and then to the sick person.

Giving the bread, the Minister shall say:

The bread which we break, is the Communion of the Body of Christ.

Giving the cup, the Minister shall say:

The cup of blessing which we bless, is the Communion of the Blood of Christ.

When all have communed, the Minister shall say:

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, we give Thee most hearty thanks for the great goodness Thou hast shown toward us at this time, in vouchsafing to feed us, through these holy mysteries, with the spiritual food of the most precious body and blood of thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ; assuring us thereby, that we are very members incorporate in the mystical body of thy Son, and heirs through hope of thine everlasting kingdom, by the merits of his most blessed death and passion. And we most humbly beseech Thee, O heavenly Father, so to assist us with thy grace, that we may continue in that holy fellowship, and do all such good works as Thou hast prepared for us to walk in; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

The Minister shall close the service with this *Benediction:*

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ, our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

THE BURIAL OF MEMBERS OF THE CHURCH

The Minister, going before the corpse, on entering the church and passing slowly along the aisle, or if there be no service in the church, on entering the graveyard, shall solemnly say:

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me, shall never die.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself; for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore or die, we are the Lord's: for to this end Christ both died and rose, and revived, that He might be Lord both of the dead and living.

And now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ! *Amen.*

[If the service be not held in the church, the following office as far as to the rubric directing the funeral to proceed to the grave, shall be omitted.]

Then, the Minister having taken his place at the altar, and all standing, the *Ninetieth Psalm* shall be chanted, or said, as follows:

Minister. Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Congregation. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

M. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

C. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

M. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

C. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

M. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

C. Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

M. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

C. The days of our years are three score years and ten: and if by reason of strength they be four score years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

M. Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

C. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Here the following *Lesson* (1 Cor. xv. 20–58,) shall be read.

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming. Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power. For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his

feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death. For he hath put all things under his feet. But when he saith, All things are put under him, it is manifest that he is excepted, which did put all things under him. And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all.

Else what shall they do which are baptized for the dead, if the dead rise not at all? Why are they then baptized for the dead?

And why stand we in jeopardy every hour? I protest by your rejoicing which I have in Christ Jesus our Lord, I die daily. If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it me, if the dead rise not? let us eat and drink; for to-morrow we die. Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners. Awake to righteousness, and sin not; for some have not the knowledge of God: I speak this to your shame.

But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened, except it die: and that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain: but God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him, and to every seed his own body. All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds. There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars: for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: it is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body. And so it is written, the first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit. Howbeit that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I show you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Then the Minister shall say:

Let us pray.

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we give Thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors. And we beseech Thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

O thou ever-blessed Mediator, who wast dead, but livest forever, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, and who hast knit all thy saints in one communion unto life eternal, in that mystical body of which Thou art the glorious and ever-living Head; grant us grace so to follow thy blessed saints, who have gone before us, in the faith and fellowship of thy holy Church,

that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which Thou hast prepared for all that love Thee, from the foundation of the world. *Amen.*

O Holy and ever-blessed Spirit, who art one with the Father and the Son, and who dwellest in all thy saints, to comfort and quicken them; comfort us, we beseech Thee, in the prospect of death, with the hope of the resurrection of the just, and abide in us, that these mortal bodies may be quickened, and fashioned like unto our Saviour's glorious body, according to the working whereby He is able even to subdue all things unto Himself. *Amen.*

O Holy and adorable Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier of our bodies and souls, we humbly confess our sins, and acknowledge them as the cause of our misery and death; and that, on account of our sins, Thou art justly displeased. Yet, through infinite mercy in Jesus Christ, we implore Thee, blot out our transgressions, wash us from our iniquity, and cleanse us from our sin. O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death. *Amen.*

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts: shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, Thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from Thee. But keep us in everlasting fellowship with the Church triumphant, and let us rest together in thy presence from our labors; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Here may follow a short *Sermon* or *Exhortation:* after which the Minister shall say:

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, the consolation of the sorrowful, and the support of the weary, who dost not willingly grieve or afflict the children of men; look down in tender love and pity, we beseech Thee, upon thy servants, the bereaved household, whose joy is turned into mourning; and according to the multitude of thy mercies be pleased to uphold, strengthen, and comfort them, that they may not faint under thy fatherly chastening, but find in Thee their strength and refuge; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever. *Amen.*

After which the funeral shall proceed to the grave.

At the grave, when the coffin has been let down, the Minister shall say:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.

I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, who by the death of thy Son Jesus Christ hast destroyed death; by his rest in the tomb hast sanctified the graves of the saints; and by his glorious resurrection hast brought life and immortality to light, so that all who die in Him abide in hope as to their bodies, and in joy as to their souls; receive, we beseech Thee, our unfeigned thanks for that victory over death and the grave which He has obtained for us and for all who sleep in Him; and keep us who are still in the body, in everlasting fellowship with all that wait for Thee on earth, and with all that are around Thee in heaven, in union with Him who is the Resurrection and the Life: who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased *brother*, we therefore commit *his* body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust: looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them.

Let us pray.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.

C. Christ, have mercy upon us.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.

C. Christ, hear us.

M. Lord God, the Son, in the bosom of the Father, Saviour of the world;

C. Be gracious unto us.

M. By thy human birth; by thy prayers and tears; by all the troubles of thy life; by the grief and anguish of thy soul; by thine agony and bloody sweat; by thy bonds and scourgings; by thy crown of thorns; by thine ignominious crucifixion; by thy sacred wounds and precious blood; by thine atoning death; by thy rest in the grave; by thy glorious resurrection and ascension; by thy sitting at the right hand of God; by thy power to save;

C. Hear us, and save us, Lord Jesus.

M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

C. Have mercy upon us, and grant us thy peace. *Amen.*

After which the Minister shall close the service with the *Apostolic Benediction.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

THE BURIAL OF CHILDREN

To be used at the grave.

Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

Jesus saith, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

Weep not, saith the Lord, the child is not dead, but sleepeth. If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, who by the death of thy Son Jesus Christ hast destroyed death; by his rest in the tomb hast sanctified the graves of the saints; and by his glorious resurrection hast brought life and immortality to light, so that all who die in Him abide in hope as to their bodies, and in joy as to their souls; receive, we beseech Thee, our unfeigned thanks for that victory over death and the grave which He has obtained for us and for all who sleep in Him; and keep us who are still in the body, in everlasting fellowship with all that wait for Thee on earth, and with all that are around Thee in heaven, in union with Him who is the Resurrection and the Life: who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence to take out of this world the soul of this deceased child, we therefore commit *his* body to the ground; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust: looking for the general resurrection in the last day, and the life of the world to come. *Amen.*

Let us pray.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.

C. Christ, have mercy upon us.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.

C. Christ, hear us.

M. Lord God, the Son, in the bosom of the Father, Saviour of the world;

C. Be gracious unto us.

M. By thy human birth; by thy prayers and tears; by all the troubles of thy life; by the grief and anguish of thy soul; by thine agony and bloody sweat; by thy bonds and scourgings; by thy crown of thorns; by thine ignominious crucifixion; by thy sacred wounds and precious blood; by thine atoning death; by thy rest in the grave; by thy glorious resurrection and ascension; by thy sitting at the right hand of God; by thy power to save;

C. Hear us, and save us, Lord Jesus.

M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

C. Have mercy upon us, and grant us thy peace. *Amen.*

After which the Minister shall close the service with the *Apostolic Benediction.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

A BURIAL SERVICE

To be used at the grave.

Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

All flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of the grass. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up: in the evening it is cut down and withereth. We are strangers before Thee, and sojourners, as were all our fathers: our days on earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding. For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succor, but of Thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts: shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers; but spare us, Lord most holy. O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death to fall from Thee.

The hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and come forth. Until that day of the glorious revelation of the great God and our Saviour, we commit this body to the ground: earth to earth; ashes to ashes; dust to dust. *Amen.*

Let us pray.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.

C. Christ, have mercy upon us.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.

C. Christ, hear us.

M. Lord God, the Son, in the bosom of the Father, Saviour of the world;

C. Be gracious unto us.

M. By thy human birth; by thy prayers and tears; by all the troubles of thy life; by the grief and anguish of thy soul; by thine agony and bloody sweat; by thy bonds and scourgings; by thy crown of thorns; by thine ignominious crucifixion; by thy sacred wounds and precious blood; by thine atoning death; by thy rest in the grave; by thy glorious resurrection and ascension; by thy sitting at the right hand of God; by thy power to save;

C. Hear us, and save us, Lord Jesus.

M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

C. Have mercy upon us, and grant us thy peace. *Amen.*

The Minister shall close the service with the *Apostolic Benediction.*

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

LAYING OF A CORNER STONE

The people being assembled at the place where the church is to be built, the Minister, standing near the corner stone, shall say:

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN: It is meet and right that, in all our doings, we should beseech Almighty God for his most gracious direction and help; but, especially, as we are now assembled to begin a house, which is to be set apart for his honor and service; for the worship of his holy name, the preaching of his holy Gospel, and the administration of his holy Sacraments. Let us therefore devoutly look up to Him for assistance, protection and blessing.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we are to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; grant us, we beseech Thee, the fulness of thy mercy. Prosper and bless the work which we have undertaken, that it may serve to promote thy praise, and the honor of thy kingdom; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Then the *Ninety-Sixth Psalm* shall be chanted, or said, as follows:

Minister. O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Congregation. Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

M. Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

C. For the Lord is great and greatly to be praised; He is to be feared above all gods.

M. For all the gods of the nations are idols; but the Lord made the heavens.

C. Honor and majesty are before Him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

M. Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

C. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

M. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before Him, all the earth.

C. Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth; the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: He shall judge the people righteously.

M. Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

C. Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord.

M. For He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth:

C. He shall judge the world with righteousness and the people with his truth.

Here the inscription of the corner-stone being read, the Minister shall proceed to put into it the several articles which it is to contain, naming them as he does so one by one; after which, the stone being laid in its place, the service shall proceed thus:

M. Our help is in the name of the Lord;

C. Who made heaven and earth.

M. Except the Lord build the house;
C. They labor in vain that build it.

Placing his hand upon the stone, the Minister shall then say:

I here lay the corner-stone of a house, to be erected under the name of————Church, and to be devoted to the worship of Almighty God. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister say:

Let us now unite in confessing our holy catholic faith.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hades; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

Then the Minister shall say:

Let us pray.

BLESSED be thy name, O Lord, that it hath pleased Thee to put it into the hearts of thy servants to commence the erection of a house, in which thy name is to be worshipped, the glad tidings of salvation proclaimed, and thy holy Sacraments administered. Prosper Thou us, O Lord, in this our undertaking. Keep and preserve by thy providence unto the end the work, which is now begun in thy fear. Excite the skill and animate the industry of the

workmen. Shield them from all accidents and dangers. And grant unto them, and all of us here present, the influences of thy divine Spirit, so that we may become in soul and body living temples of the Holy Ghost, and be prepared for that eternal city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God. All which we ask through the abundant merits of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Here an address may be delivered. After which, a collection being made, the service shall be concluded with a *Hymn* and the *Apostolic Benediction.*

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

CONSECRATION OF A CHURCH

The Minister, having taken his place at the altar, shall say:

GRACE be unto you, and peace from God our Father and from the Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Then shall this *Canticle* be chanted, or said, as follows:

Minister. Arise, O Lord, into thy rest; Thou, and the ark of thy strength.

Congregation. Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.

M. Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness: enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

C. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

M. He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

C. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

M. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

C. Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

M. Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

C. Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

Then shall the Minister say:

Let us pray.

O ETERNAL GOD, mighty in power, and of majesty incomprehensible, whom the heaven of heavens cannot contain, much less the walls of temples made with hands, to Thee alone be praise and adoration, from all the hosts of heaven and all who dwell upon the earth. With joy and gratitude we are now assembled in this house, built to the honor of thy great name. Send down upon us, we beseech Thee, thy Holy Spirit, that we may lift up holy hands to Thee, and worship Thee with pure hearts. O God, who art from everlasting to everlasting, hear us for the sake of thy dear Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Here the *Scripture Lesson,* 1 Kings VIII, shall be read.

After this the *Eighty-fourth Psalm* shall be chanted, or said, as follows:

M. How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

C. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

M. Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

C. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising Thee.

M. Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee, in whose heart are the ways of them.

C. Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

M. They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

C. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

M. Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

C. For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

M. For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

C. O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

Then the Minister shall say:

Dearly Beloved in the Lord: God, our heavenly Father, in all ages of the Church, has approved the acts of devout and holy men, who, moved either by his express command, or by the secret inspiration of his Spirit, have erected sanctuaries for his worship, and separated them from common use, that they might be sacred places, wholly consecrated to Himself. Animated by the pious example of those that have gone before us, sustained by the grace of God, and directed by his Spirit, we have built this house to the honor of his great name; and we are now together before God, that we may, by a solemn act of worship, devote it to its intended use.

Blessed be the Lord our God, who hath with his hand fulfilled the desires of our hearts, enabling us to build this house, where his name may be recorded, and his praise be made honorable, from generation to generation. *Amen.*

Here, the Congregation rising, the Minister shall say:

LET us now unite in confessing our holy catholic faith.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hades; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

The Minister shall then say:

The Congregation who are here assembled, having erected this house for the worship of God, we now set it apart from all common and secular use, and, under the name of , do hereby consecrate it to the worship of the Triune God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Let us pray.

O LORD OUR GOD, there is no God beside Thee. Thou alone art worthy to receive adoration and praise; for Thou art holy, and all nations shall come to worship before Thee, when they learn the joy of thy salvation. We praise Thee, most merciful Father, for the foundation of thy Church on earth; for thy sacred oracles; for the ministry of thy word; and for thy holy sacraments. We give Thee thanks, that, by thy providence, this house has been erected for the worship of thy name. Accept, we beseech Thee, the work of our hands. Let this house be the house of God. Here let thy presence dwell and thy glory be revealed. When

thy holy word is read and preached in this place, and the holy sacraments are administered, send down upon the congregation the dews of thy heavenly grace. When thy people bring to Thee their thanksgiving for the gifts of thy providence, accept their offering and bless them, that their joy may be full. And when, in seasons of calamity and distress, they humble themselves before Thee, and implore thy mercy, hear Thou in heaven, and pity them; forgive their sins wherein they may have transgressed against Thee, and deliver them; or else comfort and support them under their trials, and sanctify unto them their affliction, that it may bring forth in them the fruits of salvation and peace.

Hear us, we beseech Thee, O God of all grace, Father of all light, and Fountain of all good. Let our prayer come up before Thee, and be acceptable, through the merit of Jesus Christ; and do unto us according to thy great mercy and love. And unto Thee, the King eternal, immortal, and invisible; who alone art mighty, wise, and good; who dwellest in light which no man can approach unto and live; unto Thee be all glory, through Jesus Christ, in heaven and on earth, forever and ever. *Amen.*

Then shall the *Gloria in Excelsis* be chanted or said.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will toward men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sin of the world, receive our

prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. *Amen.*

Then the Minister, having taken his place in the pulpit, shall deliver the *Sermon;* after which the service shall proceed as in the regular service for the Lord's Day.

CONSECRATION OF A BURIAL GROUND

The people being assembled on the ground, the Minister shall say:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Let us pray.

O Thou ever blessed Mediator, who wast dead, but livest forever, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named, and who hast knit all thy saints in one communion unto life eternal, in that mystical body of which Thou art the glorious and ever-living Head; grant us grace so to follow thy blessed saints, who have gone before us, in the faith and fellowship of thy holy Church, that we may come to those unspeakable joys, which Thou hast prepared for all that love Thee, from the foundation of the world. *Amen.*

The Minister shall now read the following *Lessons*

THE FIRST LESSON (*Gen.* xxiii.)

And Sarah was an hundred and seven and twenty years old: these were the years of the life of Sarah. And Sarah died in Kirjath-arba; the same is Hebron in the land of Canaan: and Abraham came to mourn for Sarah, and to weep for her. And Abraham stood up from before his dead, and spake unto the sons of Heth, saying, I am a stranger and a sojourner with you: give me a possession of a burying place with you, that I may bury my dead out of my sight. And the children of Heth answered Abraham, saying unto him, Hear us, my lord: thou art a mighty prince among us: in the choice of our sepulchres bury thy dead; none of us shall withhold from thee his sepulchre, but that thou

mayst bury thy dead. And Abraham stood up, and bowed himself to the people of the land, even to the children of Heth. And he communed with them, saying, If it be your mind that I should bury my dead out of my sight, hear me, and entreat for me to Ephron the son of Zohar, that he may give me the cave of Machpelah, which he hath, which is in the end of his field; for as much money as it is worth he shall give it me for a possession of a burying place amongst you. And Ephron dwelt among the children of Heth: and Ephron the Hittite answered Abraham in the audience of the children of Heth, even of all that went in at the gate of his city, saying, Nay, my lord, hear me: the field give I thee, and the cave that is therein, I give it thee; in the presence of the sons of my people give I it thee: bury thy dead. And Abraham bowed down himself before the people of the land. And he spake unto Ephron in the audience of the people of the land, saying, But if thou wilt give it, I pray thee, hear me: I will give thee money for the field; take it of me, and I will bury my dead there. And Ephron answered Abraham, saying unto him, My lord, hearken unto me: the land is worth four hundred shekels of silver; what is that betwixt me and thee? bury therefore thy dead. And Abraham hearkened unto Ephron; and Abraham weighed to Ephron the silver, which he had named in the audience of the sons of Heth, four hundred shekels of silver, current money with the merchant. And the field of Ephron, which was in Machpelah, which was before Mamre, the field, and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham for a possession in the presence of the children of Heth, before all that went in at the gate of his city. And after this, Abraham buried Sarah his wife in the cave in the field of Machpelah before Mamre: the same is Hebron in the land of Canaan. And the field, and the cave that is therein were made sure unto Abraham for a burying place by the sons of Heth.

THE SECOND LESSON (1 *Cor.* xv. 12–26.)

Now if Christ be preached that he rose from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead? But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen: and if Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain. Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we have testified of God that he raised up Christ; whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead rise not. For if the dead rise not, then is not Christ raised: and if

Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins. Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished. If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable. But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the first fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming. Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule and all authority and power. For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

Then the *Ninetieth Psalm* shall be chanted, or said, as follows:

Minister. Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Congregation. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

M. Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

C. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is passed, and as a watch in the night.

M. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

C. In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

M. For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

C. Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

M. For all our days are passed away in thy wrath; we spend our years as a tale that is told.

C. The days of our years are three score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be four-score years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

M. Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

C. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Then the Minister shall say:

Dearly Beloved: The Holy Scriptures in divers places teach us to honor our bodies. God the Father has created them fearfully and wonderfully, and joined their destiny with that of our spirits. God the Son has honored them, by taking upon Him the form and fashion of a man in his glorious incarnation, so that his people are flesh of his flesh and bone of his bones. God the Holy Ghost honors them by dwelling in them as his temples. We are, moreover, assured that He who raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken our mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in us; and we are encouraged to look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ, who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body according to the working whereby He is able even to subdue all things unto Himself.

With the whole Church of all ages, we believe in the resurrection of the body. I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. Behold, saith the Apostle, I show you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at

the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

Such being the honor bestowed upon the bodies of the saints, and such the promises graciously delivered unto us concerning them, it is most meet and right that the bodies of the departed which rest in hope should also rest in honor and peace.

We are taught that the holy patriarch Abraham, the father of the faithful, when he was about to bury his dead out of his sight, bought a burying place, even the field of Machpelah. There he buried Sarah his wife: there he himself was buried: there they buried Isaac his son, and Rebecca his wife: and there afterwards they buried Jacob and Leah. We read, also, that Joseph of Arimathea, a disciple of Jesus, who waited for the kingdom of God, laid the precious body of Jesus in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out in the rock, and guarded it against desecration by rolling a great stone to the door, and setting a seal upon it.

Imitating this example of holy men, and led by the devout and tender spirit of the Church in all ages, we do now separate this ground from all common and secular use, and consecrate it under the name of————————, as a place of burial and repose for the bodies of the dead, until the resurrection of the last day. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Let us pray.

Almighty God, who by the death of thy dear Son Jesus Christ hast destroyed death; by his rest in the tomb hast sanctified the graves of the saints; and by his glorious resurrection hast brought life and immortality to light, so

that all who die in Him abide in hope as to their bodies, and in joy as to their souls: receive, we beseech Thee, our unfeigned thanks for that victory over death and the grave which He has obtained for us and for all who sleep in Him; and keep us who are still in the body, in everlasting fellowship with all that wait for Thee on earth, and with all that are around Thee in heaven, in union with Him who is the Resurrection and the Life; who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

After which the Minister shall close the service with this *Benediction:*

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

PRAYERS FOR THE FAMILY

Family worship should be observed daily in every household, when the following prayers may be used in connection with the reading of a portion of Scripture. It is recommended that the Scriptures be read as directed by the Calendar, or "Order of Scripture readings for the Family."

On Sundays, after reading the Scriptures, the Family shall rise and join in saying the Creed.

Then shall be said, all kneeling, first the Sunday Collect for the week, next the Prayer for the particular day of the week, and lastly the Lord's Prayer, in which all shall join audibly.

SUNDAY MORNING

O Lord, merciful and gracious Father, we, thy children, adopted in Jesus Christ, gather around the mercy-seat with humble and childlike trust in Thee. As Thou makest the outgoings of the morning to rejoice, so do Thou make glad our hearts on this day of sacred rest. Thou, O Lord, art the true and only rest of the soul, and our hearts cannot rest until they rest in Thee. Grant us this day, not only the rest of the body, but also some foretaste of that peace and joy which shall refresh us, when we, after the labors of this life, shall awake in thy likeness, and be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

O Thou who hast made thy Church thy dwelling-place, and chosen it as thy rest forever, and hast taught us in thy word not to forsake the assembling of ourselves together; regard in special mercy, we beseech Thee, all those who meet to-day in thy holy courts. Manifest Thyself unto them as Thou dost not unto the world. Bless unto them

and us all thine ordinances; and may our worship in the Church on earth prepare us more fully for the blessed worship of the Church in heaven.

O adorable Saviour, Head of thy Church, who hast all power in heaven and in earth, and who dost send forth thy servants in thy name, to publish salvation and make disciples to Thyself; sustain the pastors of thy flocks at home, and in heathen lands. Give them the anointing of the Holy Ghost in their ministrations, that they may feed the flock that waiteth around Thee; comforting the distressed; instructing the ignorant; warning the careless; confirming the doubting; suiting and satisfying the wants of all from the rich treasury of thy grace.

Be pleased, O God of compassion, whose tender mercies are over all thy works, to remember this day all ranks and conditions of men. Succor the needy and oppressed; protect and cheer widows and orphans; restore the sick; prepare the dying for death; sanctify the merciful chastisements of thy hand unto all who are enduring them; and grant that their afflictions may lead them to the exercise of that godly sorrow which worketh repentance unto life, and thus bring unto them, in the life to come, a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory, through the suffering, death, resurrection, and powerful intercession of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Blessed Jesus, who in the days of thy flesh didst take little children into thine arms and bless them, and who hast taught us that the promise is to us and to our children, and didst command that the lambs of the flock should be fed; do Thou, this day, through thy families, and through thy Church, call the little children to Thyself. Cause them to be nurtured by thy renewing grace, that out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thy name may be glorified.

Hear our prayer, O Lord, in heaven, thy dwelling place. Glorify Thyself in all that we do and suffer, and lead us in that way in which we shall best escape the pollutions that are in the world, and attain at last to the unspeakable joys of the life to come: and unto Thee, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, shall be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

SUNDAY EVENING

O Lord, our heavenly Father, we acknowledge thy great goodness toward us, in granting us another day of holy rest. We are truly sorry for the errors and sins of this day, and of our past lives. We are grieved that we have so often forgotten thy presence, authority, and goodness. Merciful God, pardon our offences. Especially, O Lord, forgive the iniquity of our holy things. Correct and amend what is amiss in us. Write thy laws in our hearts; and enable us to show by holy, unblamable, and useful lives, that we have not enjoyed thy sabbaths and thy worship in vain. Thus prepare us ever more fully for the worship of the heavenly temple, and for the enjoyment of that eternal Sabbath which knows no setting sun.

Grant, O Lord, that every evening may remind us of the near approach of the night of death. Let a deep sense of our frailty make us careful how we live; and amid all the vanity of this present life may we be united by a living faith, and by the power of the eternal Spirit, unto Him who is the Resurrection and the Life; so that, though we die, we may yet live, because He lives, and so escape death and the bitter pains of eternal misery.

Assist us, we beseech Thee, in carrying out the holy resolutions which we have this day formed, under the gracious movings of thy word and Spirit.

O Thou, who hast all power in heaven and in earth, accompany the preaching of thy word, and the administration of thy sacraments, with the influences of thy Holy Spirit. Continue to us, and to all Christian churches, the means of grace and salvation; and may the saving truths of the Gospel be speedily published in every land, that all the ends of the earth may hear, believe, and live forever.

Evermore keep and preserve us, O God of our salvation, in the midst of all dangers to which we are exposed, either in body or in soul; and prepare us, with meek cheerfulness and Christian resignation, to receive our sorrows as well as our joys from Thee; knowing that health and sickness, riches and poverty, yea, all things, come not by chance, but by thy fatherly hand.

O Thou, to whom the darkness and the light are both alike, and who dost neither slumber nor sleep, defend us, we beseech Thee, from all perils and dangers of this night. Keep us as under the shadow of thy wings; that being quiet from all fear of evil, we may be brought in peace to see the light of another day, invigorated and rightly prepared for its work.

We ask all in the name, and for the sake of thy Son, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

MONDAY MORNING

O Lord, our heavenly Father, who by the rest of thy holy day, and by the peaceful slumbers of the night, hast refreshed our bodies and souls, we give Thee hearty thanks for thy great goodness toward us, and acknowledge Thee as the source of all our mercies. We would enter upon this new day, and upon the duties of the week, in thy fear, and with a child-like dependence on Thee.

As Thou hast ordained that we should eat bread in the sweat of our face, we beseech Thee mercifully to prosper the work of our hands, and sanctify the fruit of our labors and cares to our good, to the good of others, and to thy glory. Help us to carry the spirit of thy holy day into all the business of the week; and whilst our bodies and minds are engaged in honest and useful toil, may our hearts still live and rest in Thee. Save us from the spirit of worldliness. Suffer us not to seek our portion in this life; and having food and raiment, may we be therewith content.

O Lord God of our fathers, who dost make and keep covenant with families, and dost include parents and children in thy most gracious promises, bless, we beseech Thee, this household dedicated to thy holy service. Continue to provide for all our proper wants; and turn our hearts daily in gratitude and love to Thee, that being united in thy service in this life, we may together attain to the felicity of the life everlasting, through infinite mercy and grace in Jesus Christ, our Lord.

To thy care, O Lord, we now commend ourselves for this day. Let thy fatherly protection be over us. Preserve our feet from falling, our eyes from tears and our souls from death; and enable us to walk before Thee in cheerful obedience to the end of life.

Hear, O Lord, our prayer; and grant us all things that we need, for this world and for that which is to come; since we ask in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

MONDAY EVENING

Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, and through Him our Father, and the source of all our mercies, blessed be thy name for thy gracious protection this day. Thy goodness is new every morning, and thy

faithfulness every night. O that there were such hearts in us that we might fear Thee, and keep thy commandments always.

O Holy Spirit, proceeding from the Father and the Son, Spirit of promise and Sanctifier of them that believe, dwell Thou in us as the Spirit of holiness. Purge our hearts from all evil passions and desires, from envy, hatred, and malice: that we may never suffer the sun to go down upon our wrath, but may always seek our rest with a conscience void of offence toward Thee and toward all men.

O Lord, our heavenly Father, we beseech Thee to look graciously upon this family. Bless us in body and soul; in basket and store; in our going out and our coming in, and in all that concerns us. Above all, bless us with spiritual blessings; with a pure heart and a sound mind; with contempt of the world, and a firm trust in Thee; with a grateful sense of thy kindness, and a soul full of love; with a knowledge of thy will, and a desire to perform it; with the assistance of thy Spirit, and a sure and joyful hope of everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

With these prayers in our own behalf, accept, O Lord, our hearty intercessions for all mankind. Let the light of thy Gospel shine on all nations. Be especially gracious to the land in which we dwell. Bless all who are in authority over us. So rule their hearts, and strengthen their hands, that they may want neither will nor power to punish wickedness, and to encourage and support true piety.

O Lord, we now commit ourselves to thy watchful care during the night. Make us to rest in safety, and to be quiet from fear of evil. Let our thoughts be serious and devout when we lie down: and when we awake may we be still with Thee. O Thou Keeper of Israel, who dost neither slumber nor sleep, be Thou evermore our guardian; and when we lie down in the grave, be Thou the comfort and

strength of our hearts, and our portion forever; through the abounding mercy of Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

TUESDAY MORNING

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, we acknowledge with grateful hearts thy goodness, which is renewed unto us from day to day. When we lay in defenceless sleep thy power was beneath us, and thy protection around us.

While others have spent the night in sighs and tears, in restlessness and painful watchings, in sickness and in struggles with death, Thou hast granted unto us a comfortable and refreshing repose. Blessed be thy name, O Lord of our life, for all thy goodness and love toward us.

Help us with a believing heart to embrace all the sufferings and death of Christ, whereby we may obtain the forgiveness of our sins, and become more and more united to his sacred body by the Holy Ghost, who dwells both in Christ and in us. Enable us to crucify the flesh with the affections and lusts thereof, so that sin may no more have dominion over us: and grant us grace to offer ourselves unto Him a sacrifice of thanksgiving and praise, in body and in soul, in this life, and to obtain in the world to come life everlasting.

Defend us, O Lord, this day, from all motions of sin in our own hearts, and from all hurtful influences from the world and evil spirits. In our greatest temptations be Thou nearest to us by thy sustaining and conquering power; and as Thou, blessed Saviour, didst overcome the Tempter in the wilderness, so do Thou overcome his wiles in us by thy victorious grace.

Grant us, O Lord, the spirit of cheerful resignation to thy good and holy will, that amid all the changes of this mortal life, we may be patient in adversity, thankful in

prosperity, and for what is future, have good confidence in our faithful God and Father, that no creature shall separate us from his love.

Grant us grace, we beseech Thee, to be just and upright in all our dealings; quiet and peaceable among our neighbors; full of compassion towards the needy and afflicted; and ever ready to do good to all men; that so walking faithfully before Thee all our days, and being found watching whenever our appointed time shall come, we may, from a life of grace, be translated into a life of glory; through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

TUESDAY EVENING

Almighty and most merciful God, our heavenly Father, who hast brought us in safety to the close of another day; regard, we beseech Thee, our prayer, and the prayers of all thy people, and pardon our sins, according to thy loving-kindness and tender mercy in Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Accept, O Lord, our evening sacrifice, and pour out upon us the fulness of thy grace. Guard and defend us by thy holy angels; preserve us from all harm and danger, both of soul and body; and give us grace, that we may spend this evening and night, and all the nights and days of our sojourn upon earth, to thy honor and glory.

O Lord Jesus, Thou once crucified, but now exalted Saviour, we bless Thee for thy humiliation; for thine incarnation; for thy life of patient suffering; for thine agony in the garden; for thy groans and prayers on the cross; and for thine atoning death. We bless Thee, also, for thy triumphant resurrection; for thy glorious ascension into heaven; and for thine intercession before the Father, as our Advocate and Mediator.

Let the same mind be in us, O Lord, which was also in

Thee, that we may follow Thee in thy humility; bear reproach as meekly as Thou didst bear it; and forgive our enemies, as Thou forgavest thy murderers. When we die, may we die in Thee; commending our souls into the hands of our heavenly Father, with the full assurance of being raised up at the last day in thine own glorious image.

O Lord, our gracious Redeemer, we now commit ourselves into thy hands. Be with us when we lie down, and when we rise up; be with us in sickness and in health; and in the hour of death, forsake us not, O most merciful Saviour, but grant us a calm and peaceful departure out of this world, and a triumphant entrance into thy heavenly kingdom. And all the glory shall be given to Thee, who, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, art alone worthy of all praise and glory, forever and ever. *Amen.*

WEDNESDAY MORNING

O Thou Shepherd of Israel, who dost neither slumber nor sleep, under thy providential care we have rested securely during another night, for which we now render Thee our humble and unfeigned thanks. We have slept and awaked, and lo! Thou art still with us; and we are yet among the living to praise Thee. Blessed be thy holy name forever and ever. Our voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will we direct our prayer unto Thee, and will look up. Thou hast no pleasure in wickedness, neither can any evil dwell with Thee; but thy delight is in all that call upon Thee, and Thou wilt bless such as are of an humble and a contrite heart.

Grant us grace to begin this day in thy fear, and to end it to thy glory. We are weak; be Thou our strength. We are ignorant and do easily err; be Thou our light and our

guide. We are prone to thoughtlessness and vanity; keep us mindful, we entreat Thee, of death and of judgment, to the end that we may live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present evil world.

O Thou omniscient and holy Lord God, we humbly confess before Thee our sins and infirmities. Though Thou didst originally create us good, after thine own image, in righteousness and true holiness, yet has our nature fallen, and we are conceived and born in sin. Create in us, we beseech Thee, a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within us. Make us by true faith partakers of Christ and all his benefits; and grant us the Holy Ghost that He may comfort and abide with us forever.

O Lord, as Thou hast called us to serve one another, and the generation in which we live, give us strength to go forth to our daily duties with cheerfulness, and in humble dependence upon thy help. Prosper our labors, and let the work of our hands be established upon us for thy praise.

Bless this family, and grant us grace to love and fear Thee. Bless our kindred, friends, and neighbors. Reward all that have done us good; and pardon those who have done or wished us evil. Be merciful to all who are in any trouble or affliction; and do Thou, O God of pity and compassion, grant them help and comfort according to their need, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

WEDNESDAY EVENING

Most gracious and merciful God, who art of purer eyes than to behold iniquity, and hast promised mercy and forgiveness to all them who confess and forsake their sins, we come before Thee with an humble sense of our own

unworthiness, acknowledging our manifold transgressions of thy righteous law, in thought, in word, and in deed. We have every day done those things which Thou hast forbidden, and left undone those things which Thou hast commanded; so that, when we look upon our past lives, and remember that Thou knowest our most secret sins, we are afraid of thy judgments, and ashamed to lift up our eyes unto Thee. But, O gracious Father, who desirest not the death of a sinner, look upon us, we beseech Thee, in thy Son Jesus Christ, and, for the merits of his sufferings, be merciful unto us, and grant unto us the full and free forgiveness of our sins.

May the Spirit of Christ ever rule and live in us, inspiring our hearts with a sincere love of Thee, O God; with an earnest desire to please Thee, and with a dread of offending Thee. Sanctify us wholly, we beseech Thee, that our souls and bodies may be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Help us, O Lord, to possess our souls in patience amidst all the changes of this mortal life. Give us a cheerful faith, a joyful hope, and a peaceful love. From gloominess of mind, from repinings, from dejection of spirit, from distrust of thy mercies, and from fear of death, good Lord, deliver us.

We humbly pray for all mankind, especially for our kindred and friends, that they may receive mercies suitable to their wants. If any are estranged from Thee, draw them to Thyself by thy good Spirit and grace, that as they share in thy goodness here, they may partake also of thy glory hereafter, through the great mercy of Jesus Christ, our Lord.

Bless, O Lord, the poor and needy, the sick and afflicted, the wretched and distressed. Have compassion upon all ranks and conditions of men. Sanctify the afflictions of

thy hand unto those who endure them, and in thine own good time turn their sorrow into joy.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, to continue thy gracious protection to us this night. Into thy hands we commend ourselves, and all things that belong to us. Be pleased to watch over us, O Thou who dost neither slumber nor sleep. Defend us from danger and mischief, and from the dread and fear of evil: to the end that we may enjoy such quiet and refreshing sleep as may fit us for the duties of the coming day.

O Lord, make us ever mindful of that time when we shall lie down in the dust; and grant us grace always so to live, that we may never be afraid to die; but that, whether we live we may live unto Thee, and whether we die we may die unto Thee; that so living and dying, we may be thine, through the merits and satisfaction of thy Son Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

THURSDAY MORNING

O God, our God, early will we seek Thee. Thy mercies are new unto us every morning, and call for new expressions of gratitude to Thee, the Giver of all good. For the rest of the night, for the light of another day, and for the comforts which now surround us, we praise Thee, O Lord our God. Help us to feel more deeply that we owe our life and all its blessings to thy fatherly love and care.

We come unto Thee as thy children. O give us the spirit of adoption whereby we may cry, Abba Father; and loving Thee, who hast first loved us, may have grace to dedicate ourselves anew to thy blessed service, in body and in soul.

O holy Saviour, who hast redeemed and delivered us from our sins, renew us also by the Holy Ghost after thine

own image: that so we may testify, by our whole life, our gratitude to Thee for thy great love and mercy to us; that every one of us may be assured in ourselves of our faith, by the fruits thereof; and that, by godly walk and conversation, we may win others also unto Christ.

Grant us grace, O Lord, to flee from every temptation that may this day assail us, and to overcome the power of sin in our hearts. May we rightly acknowledge Thee, the only true God; trust in Thee alone; with humility and patience expect all good from Thee only: love, fear, and honor Thee with our whole heart: so as rather to renounce all creatures than do the least thing against thy will.

Bestow upon us, O most merciful Father, what is needful for us, and give us grace not to abuse thy favors. Give us, we beseech Thee, contented minds, and help us to regard with compassion the wants and sorrows of others.

O God, our Saviour, who art the hope of all the ends of the earth, remember, we beseech Thee, the children of affliction and sorrow. Heal the sick; provide for the poor; befriend the forsaken; and be a helper to the helpless.

We now resign ourselves, Almighty Father, into thy hands. Let thy mercy be upon us according as we hope in Thee. Guide us by thy counsel while we live, and afterwards receive us to thy heavenly glory, through infinite riches of grace in Christ Jesus, our Lord. *Amen.*

THURSDAY EVENING

Most merciful God, from heaven, the habitation of thy holiness, look down upon us and accept the confession of our sins, with our evening sacrifice of thanksgiving and praise. We acknowledge our unworthiness, and the frailty and perverseness of our corrupt nature, through which we daily transgress thy just and holy laws. Have mercy upon

us, O Lord, and pardon us, for the sake of Jesus Christ, who is our advocate with Thee. Wash our souls from the defilements of this day in his most precious blood, that we may go to our rest, comforted by thy grace, and sanctified by thy Holy Spirit.

Kind and gracious Father, we give Thee unfeigned thanks, for all thy mercies bestowed upon us: for our being; for our powers of mind and body; for health, friends, food, and raiment; for thy patience with us, notwithstanding our many and great provocations; for the direction, assistance, and comfort of thy Holy Spirit; for thy continual care and watchful providence over us, through the whole course of our lives; and particularly for the favors and benefits of the past day. We beseech Thee, continue these blessings to us, and enable us to show forth our gratitude for them, by sincere obedience to thy holy laws, and entire devotion to Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

O Lord, take away from us all ignorance, hardness of heart, and undue carefulness for the things of this life. Help us as a household to fear Thee, sincerely to seek thy glory, and to put our whole trust in thy mercy.

Make us mindful that as we have now come to the end of another day, so the end of life is at hand; and as we know neither the day nor the hour of our Master's coming, grant us grace so to live, that, when Thou shalt call us hence, we may not be afraid to die; but stand prepared always to meet Thee in peace.

Be pleased to watch over us this night, and spread the wings of thy protection around our resting place. Preserve us from sin and harm, and from the malice of the spirits of darkness. Visit us with refreshing sleep; cause us to rest safely in the arms of thy love; and raise us up again in health and peace. Thus may all our days and nights be spent with Thee in thy blessed service, till we awake in

thy likeness and reign with Thee in everlasting joy; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

FRIDAY MORNING

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, in whom we live, and move, and have our being, we render thanks unto Thee, for thy kind care over us during the night that is past. Since of thy great mercy another day has dawned upon us, we once more consecrate ourselves in soul and body to thy service. We renounce the works of darkness: cause us to walk in the light of thy countenance. We renounce the vanities of the world: help us to seek after the enduring substance that is laid up with Thee in heaven. We renounce the sinful lusts of the flesh: enable us to walk in the Spirit. In these desires and purposes, do Thou, most merciful God, confirm and strengthen us by thine ever present grace.

We humbly confess before Thee, O Lord, our guilt, and beseech Thee to pardon our sins and transgressions. Create in us a clean heart, and renew a right spirit within us, that we may have power to serve Thee in righteousness and true holiness all our days.

Give us, O Lord, an abiding sense of the vanity and shortness of this mortal life. Seeing that the Son of man cometh at an hour when we think not, may we be always ready; that so the dread summons may not come upon us unawares; but that, having our loins girt about, and our lamps burning, we may be like those that wait for their Lord.

Accept, O Lord, our earnest intercessions for all mankind. Cause thy glorious Gospel to be proclaimed among all nations. Bless thy Church, purchased with thine own most precious blood. Clothe her ministers with salvation;

and may earth's millions of sinning, sorrowing, and suffering souls, find their home and their rest in her bosom.

Bless our kindred and friends: those who are in sin, O Lord, convert; strengthen and confirm those who are in grace. Unite us to one another by mutual love, and to Thyself, by continual piety and faith, through the merits of thy blessed Son, our Saviour.

Be merciful to those who are in any trouble or affliction in mind, body, or outward estate. Raise up helpers to such as are in want; and administer grace and comfort to all, according to their several necessities, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

FRIDAY EVENING

Eternal and infinitely glorious God, the great Creator, gracious Preserver, and wise Governor of the world, we, thy sinful and unworthy servants, bow before Thee at this time to present our prayers and supplications at the throne of thy heavenly grace.

Thou, Lord, art never weary in doing us good; but alas! we acknowledge with shame that we have been guilty of great ingratitude towards Thee. We have been unprofitable servants: we have neglected much of our duty; we have followed too often the inclinations of our corrupt nature; and instead of loving Thee, and delighting in Thee, we have been too eagerly and fondly pursuing the things of this world. Enter not into judgment with us, O Lord, whom Thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood. Let thy goodness and forbearance lead us to repentance; and of thy great mercy, O Lord, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death. Spare us, good Lord, spare thy servants, and be not angry with us for ever.

O Lord, enlighten our understandings, that we may

know Thee; sanctify our affections, that we may love Thee; and put thy fear into our hearts, that we may dread to offend Thee. Convince us thoroughly, we beseech Thee, of the great evil of sin, that we may hate it, and endeavor in all things to obey thy blessed will, and to walk before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days.

Impress us, O Lord, with a lively and abiding sense of the frailty of our lives, the certainty of judgment, the unspeakable glories of heaven, and the most dreadful torments of hell; that we may be moved in good earnest to lay hold of salvation, and never be so foolish as to prefer the pleasures of sin, which are but for a season, to that everlasting fulness of joy, which is in thy presence for evermore.

Establish, O Lord, and greatly enlarge, the borders of thy Church; and grant that the knowledge of thy name, and the consolations of thy grace, may soon fill every land and all hearts. Let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end, and do Thou establish and increase the just.

We humbly commend ourselves this night to thy blessing and protection. Give us, O Lord, the comfortable refreshment of a quiet and undisturbed sleep. Defend us from evil, and from all fear and dread. Preserve us especially from the evil of sin, and from the assaults of our spiritual enemies; and let thy goodness and mercy follow us all the days of our life, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

SATURDAY MORNING

O God, by whom the whole world is governed and preserved, we give Thee humble thanks for thy fatherly care over us, in preserving us from the dangers of the night which is past, and in bringing us safely to the beginning of another day.

We gratefully acknowledge our dependence on Thee

for the necessities, conveniences, and comforts of our daily life; for the means of our well-being in this world; and for the hope of everlasting happiness in the world to come.

We give Thee thanks for the gift of thy Son, our Saviour; for the gift of thy Holy Spirit, our Sanctifier and Comforter; for the institution of thy Church, the mother of us all; for the light of thy glorious Gospel, and the helps of thy grace; and for the precious promises of pardon, through thy Son Christ Jesus, in whose blood we have the atonement.

Give us always, we beseech Thee, such a tender sense of thy mercies, that we may be truly thankful for them. Save us from hardness of heart, and from blindness of mind, that we may never neglect or abuse thy grace. Enable us honestly to improve all the talents which Thou hast committed to our trust; and let no worldly business, nor love of pleasure, draw our minds or hearts from the solemn concerns of the life to come.

Let thy blessing, O Lord, be upon our persons, upon our labors, upon our substance, and upon all that belongs to us. In prosperity may we not forget Thee, and in adversity may we still trust in thy wisdom, mercy, and love; assured that whatever evils Thou dost send upon us in this vale of tears, Thou wilt turn them to our good.

Defend us, O Lord, and those who are near and dear to us, against the assaults of our enemies. Grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger. May all our doings be ordered by Thee, and meet with thy favor and blessing; that so we may walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

Into thy hands, gracious Father, we now commend ourselves for this day, and for all coming time. Glorify Thyself in all that we do and suffer; and grant us, we beseech

Thee, in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting; through the mercy and mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, one God, be all honor and glory, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

SATURDAY EVENING

O Lord God, our heavenly Father, who hast brought us safely through another day, and to the close of another week, unto Thee we render our humble and hearty thanks. Give us, we beseech Thee, a due sense of the manifold favors Thou hast bestowed upon us through life; and especially teach us to value, as we ought, thy great mercy in Christ Jesus our Lord, through whom alone we enjoy the means of grace, and the hope of glory.

We confess, O Lord, that we have not served Thee according to the measure of our knowledge and ability. We have again and again broken thy laws and commandments; we have too much neglected thy warnings; we have resisted the quiet influences of thy Holy Spirit; and we have just cause to fear thy righteous judgments. We acknowledge and bewail our unworthiness. O merciful Father, accept our penitence, and give us the comforting assurance of pardon. By thy manifold and great mercies; by the all-sufficient merits of thy blessed Son, Jesus Christ; by his agony and bloody sweat; by his bitter cross and passion; by his glorious resurrection and ascension; by his continual intercession for us at thy right hand; and by the graces and comforts of the Holy Ghost, good Lord, deliver us.

In all the changes and trials of this mortal life; in all time of our prosperity and in all time of our adversity; in the hour of death and in the day of judgment, good Lord, deliver us.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, extend thy mercy to the whole race of mankind. Have pity upon the nations that know Thee not; cause the light of thy glorious gospel to shine among them, and visit them with thy salvation.

Look with pity and compassion, O Lord, upon those who are in affliction and temptation; upon the poor, the sick, and the dying; strengthen and support them, and give them in thine own good time a happy issue out of all their sufferings.

Be merciful and gracious, O God, to our kindred and friends; forgive our enemies; reward our benefactors; and grant that we, with all thy people every where, may have grace to serve Thee with full purpose of heart, and so be made partakers at last of eternal bliss in thy presence in heaven.

And now, most gracious Father, who hast delivered our eyes from tears, our feet from falling, and our souls from death, take us, we entreat Thee, under thy watchful care this night; guard us from all evil and harm, and bring us to the light, and prepare us for the duties of the coming Sabbath; and we will praise Thee, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

THE HYMNAL

OF THE

REFORMED CHURCH

PREPARED BY

THE HYMNAL COMMITTEE

PUBLICATION AND SUNDAY SCHOOL BOARD OF THE REFORMED CHURCH
IN THE UNITED STATES
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The General Synod of the Reformed Church
in the United States

The General Synod of the Reformed Church
in America

PREFACE

The General Synod of the Reformed Church in the United States, at its meeting in 1911 at Canton, Ohio, appointed a committee to prepare a new Hymnal. The Committee, as one of its earliest acts, decided to invite the Reformed Church in America to join them in the work. This invitation conveyed to their General Synod in 1912 was accepted and a committee of three was appointed, and afterwards enlarged to seven members. These two committees, diligently working together, have prepared "The Hymnal of the Reformed Church" for use in both denominations. The completed work was submitted to both General Synods in 1917 and was adopted by them.

It has been the especial aim of the Hymnal Committee in presenting this book to the congregations of the Reformed Churches to provide a hymnal that would be acceptable and useful to all elements in both denominations. In the selection of tunes it has been our purpose in determining their range and degree of difficulty to prepare a hymnal for congregational singing, and where desirable to suggest an alternate, simpler tune. Tunes have been sought with pleasing, yet dignified melody, and with rich harmony. Attention is also called to the chants where the accented, prolonged syllable is printed in heavier type. Our purpose has been to lead congregations in every way possible into a more heartfelt worship in all Church services, and a more general participation in congregational singing.

The Committee desires to express cordial thanks to the following authors, composers and music publishers, who have without compensation kindly given us the privilege of using their hymns and tunes: The Century Company, Oliver Ditson and Company, Miss Alice Nevin, Rev. Charles Hutchins, Rev. Dr. Louis F. Benson, Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, Professor Kurzenknabe, Rev. Dr. J. H. Vincent, C. Harold Lowden, The Continent, The Publication and Sunday School Board, Central Publishing House, F. F. Bullard, and Rev. F. W. Bartlett.

James I. Good,
Edward P. Johnson,
Chairmen.

Ambrose M. Schmidt,
Secretary

COMMITTEES

From the Reformed Church in the United States

James I. Good
Ambrose M. Schmidt
Henry C. Nott
E. P. Skyles
J. H. Rettig
Joseph H. Apple
E. L. Coblentz

From the Reformed Church in America

Edward P. Johnson
William P. Bruce
Arthur F. Mabon
Edward A. Collier
Ame Vennema
Matthew Kolyn
George Schnuecker

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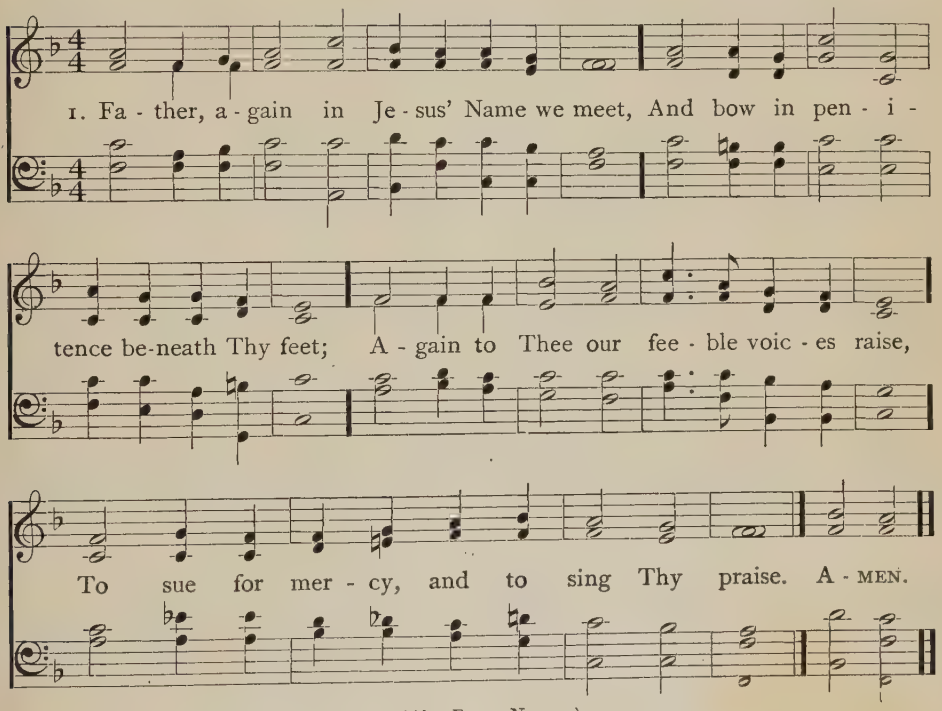
Oh come, let us sing unto Jehovah;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

The Hymnal of the Reformed Church

Call to Worship

1 LANGRAN 10. 10. 10. 10. James Langran, 1862


1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' Name we meet, And bow in pen - i -
tence be-neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voic - es raise,
To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise. A - MEN.

(Also FELIX, No. 435.)

2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy works from day to day declare;
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

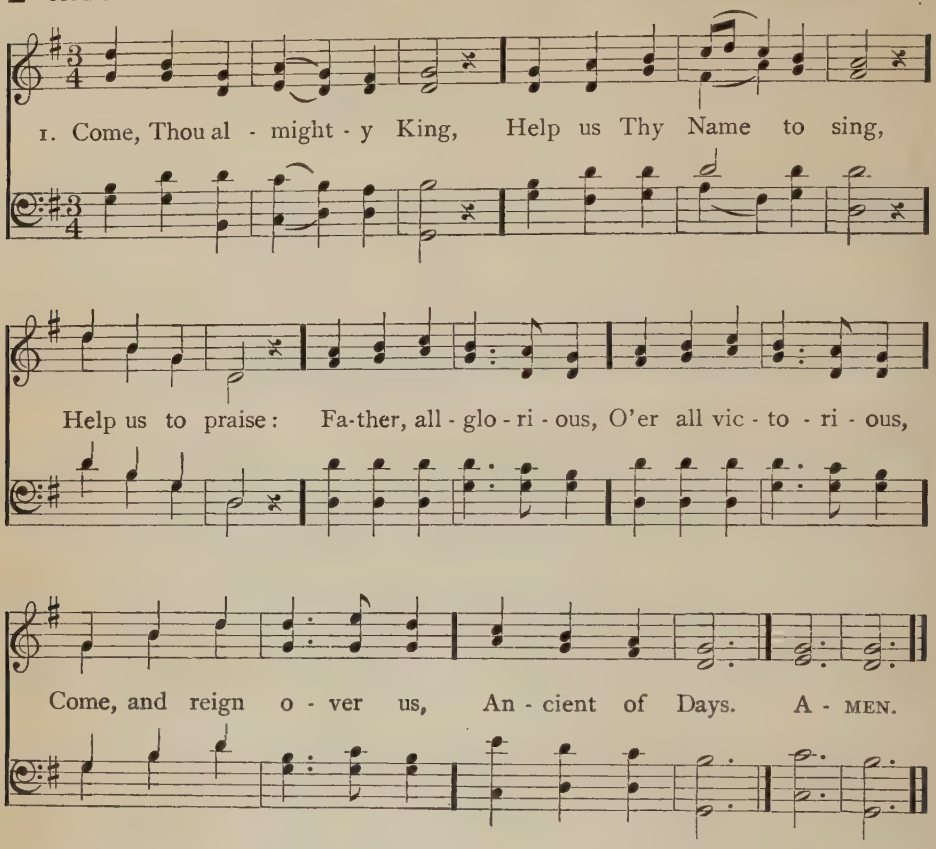
3 Alas, unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft our feet from Thee, our Father, rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a Father's home.

4 O by that Name in whom all fulness dwells,
O by that love which every love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate and take us in.

Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824

Call to Worship

2 ITALIAN HYMN 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. Felice de Giardini, 1769


1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise: Fa-ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days. A - MEN.

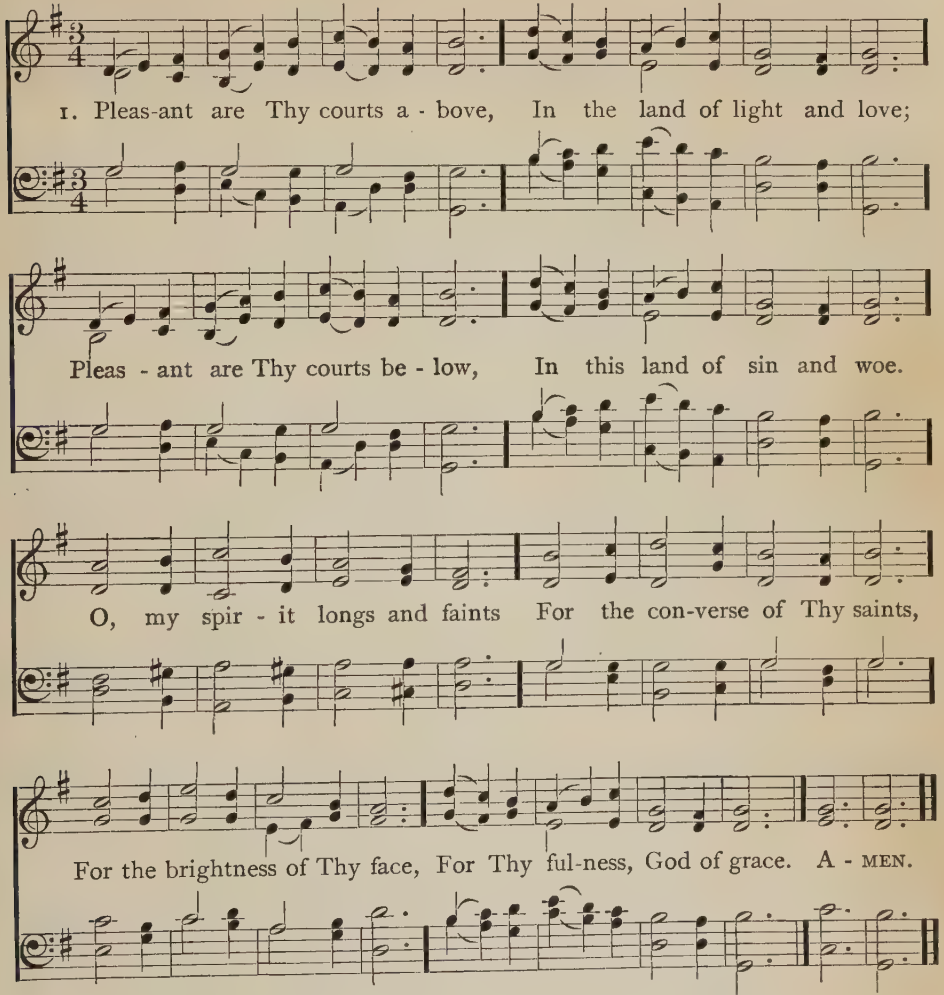
2 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be
Hence evermore:
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Charles Wesley, 1757

3 MAIDSTONE 7. 7. 7. 7. D. Walter B. Gilbert, 1862


1. Pleas-ant are Thy courts a - bove, In the land of light and love;
Pleas - ant are Thy courts be - low, In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spir - it longs and faints For the con-verse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face, For Thy ful-ness, God of grace. A - MEN.

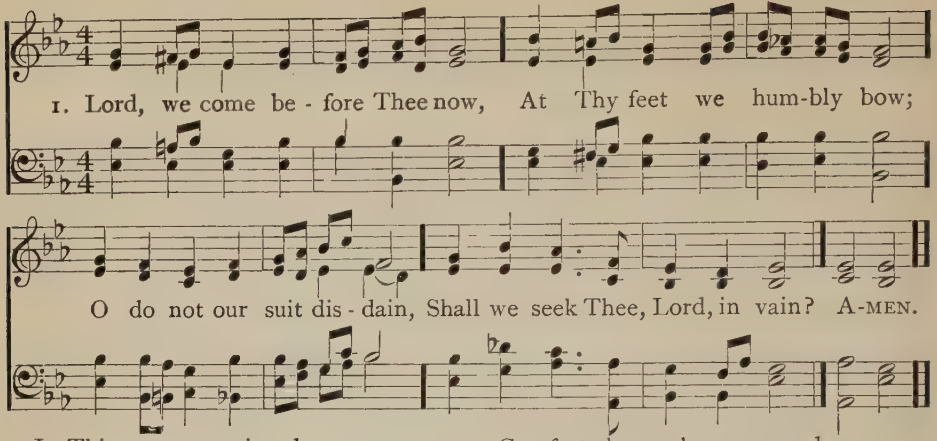
2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.
Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart:
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower. O shower them, Lord, on me.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

4 HOLLEY 7. 7. 7. 7. George Hews, 1835



2 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

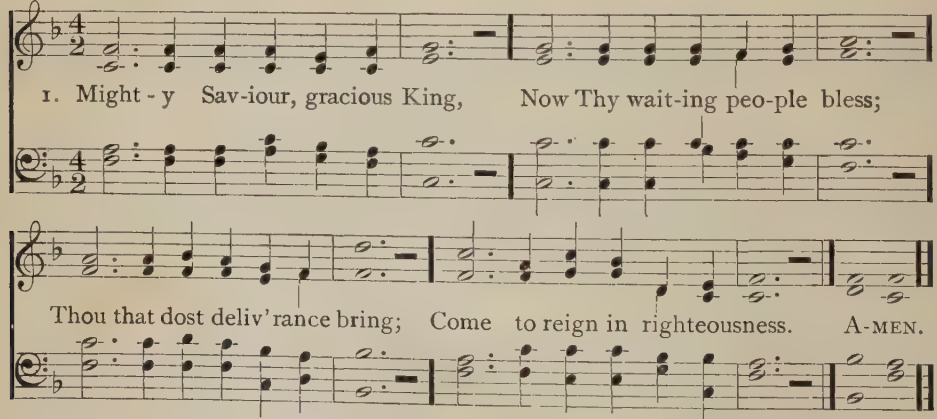
3 Send some messagé from Thy word
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

4 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down, lift up
Strong in faith, in love and hope.

5 Grant that those who seek may find
Thee a God sincere and kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

William Hammond, 1745

5 DIJON 7. 7. 7. 7. German


1. Might - y Sav-iour, gracious King, Now Thy wait-ing peo-ple bless;
Thou that dost deliv'rance bring; Come to reign in righteousness. A-MEN.

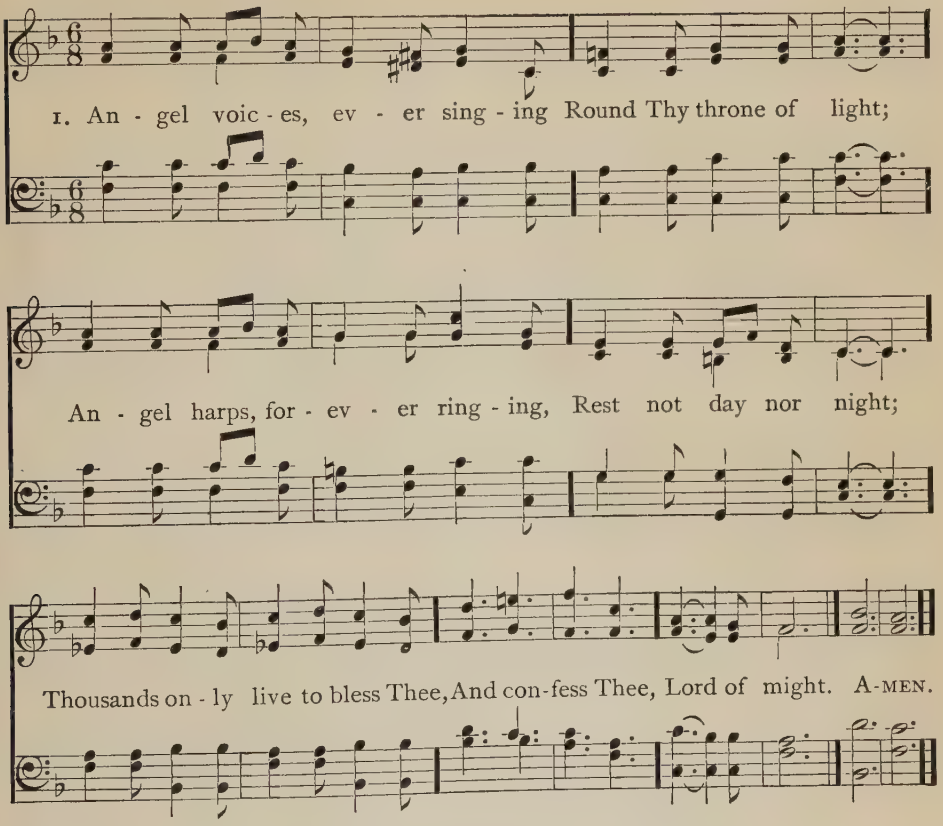
2 Thou dost heavenly light impart;
Tune the ear to Zion's song;
Teach and guide the wayward heart,
Loose and prompt the stammering tongue.

3 Pour Thy Spirit from on high; [bless;
Come, Thy mourning Church to
Streams of life and joy supply;
Fill the world with righteousness;

4 Light shall then possess Thine own,
Holy quiet, perfect peace;
And where heavenly seed is sown,
Thou wilt give the blest increase.

Call to Worship

6 ANGEL VOICES 8. 5. 8. 5. 8. 4. 3. Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light;
An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con-fess Thee, Lord of might. A-MEN.

2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mental eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices,
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

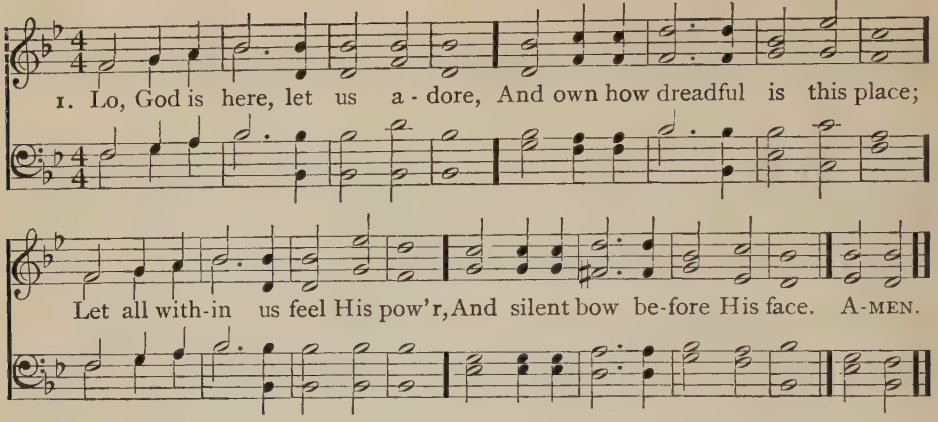
4 Here, Great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily, [voices,
Hearts and minds, and hands and
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

Francis Pott, 1861

7 GILEAD L. M.

Etienne Nicolas Mehul


1. Lo, God is here, let us a - dore, And own how dreadful is this place;
Let all with-in us feel His pow'r, And silent bow be-fore His face. A-MEN.

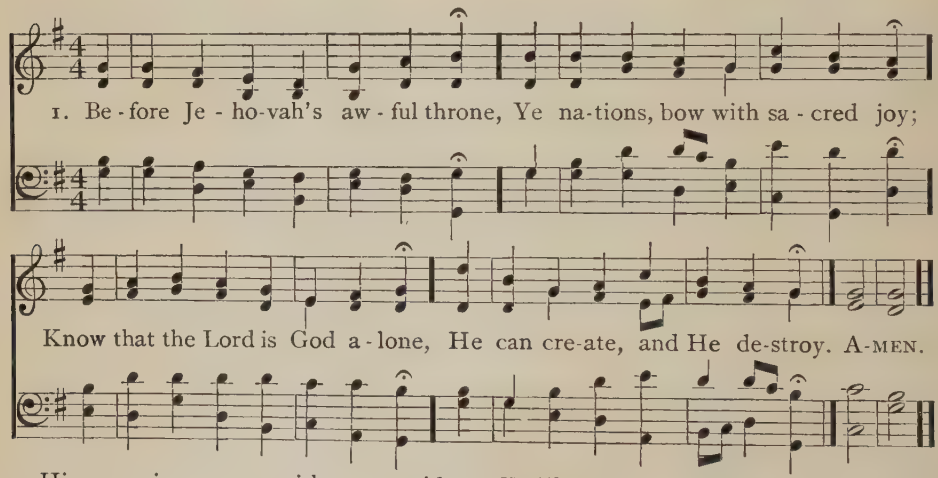
2 Lo, God is here: Him day and night
United choirs of angels sing;
To Him, enthroned above all height,
Let saints their humble worship bring.

3 Lord God of hosts, O may our praise
Thy courts with grateful incense fill;
Still may we stand before Thy face,
Still hear and do Thy sovereign will.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1731 Tr. by John Wesley, 1739

8 OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Genevan Psalter, 1551


1. Be - fore Je - ho-vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa - cred joy;
Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre-ate, and He de-stroy. A-MEN.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

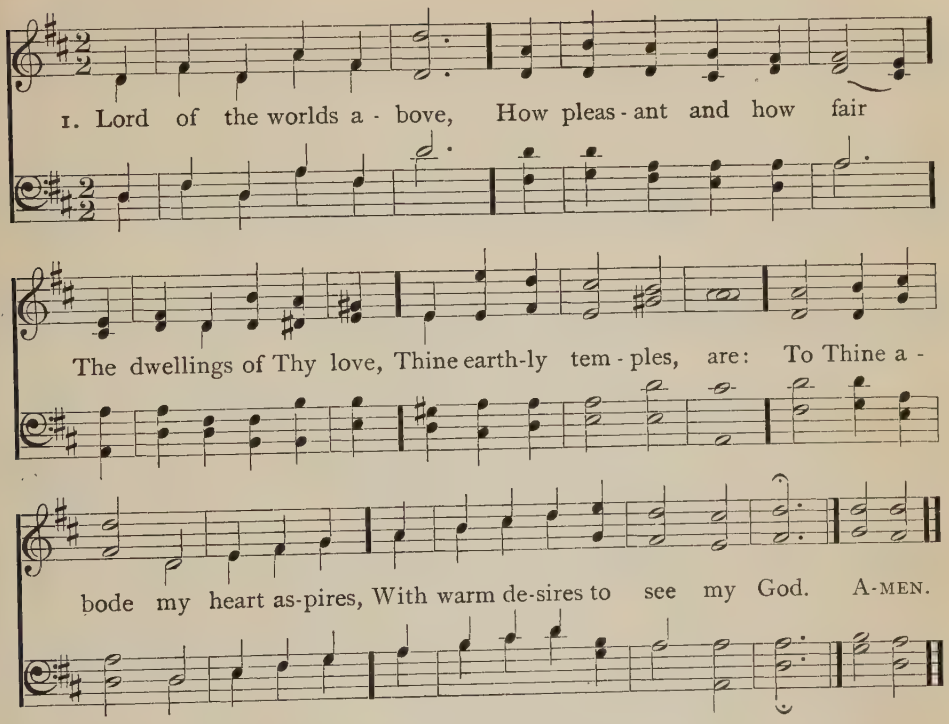
5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts, 1706, 1719: v. 1, lines 1, 2, alt. John Wesley, 1736

Call to Worship

9 DARWALL 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

John Darwall, 1770


1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How pleas - ant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love, Thine earth-ly tem - ples, are: To Thine a -
bode my heart as-pires, With warm de-sires to see my God. A-MEN.

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; and happy they
That love the way to Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

4 God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts His hands are filled;
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in Thee.

Isaac Watts, 1719

---

10 OLD HUNDREDTH L. M. (No. 8)

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him, and rejoice.

2 Know that the Lord is God indeed:
Without our aid He did us make;
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

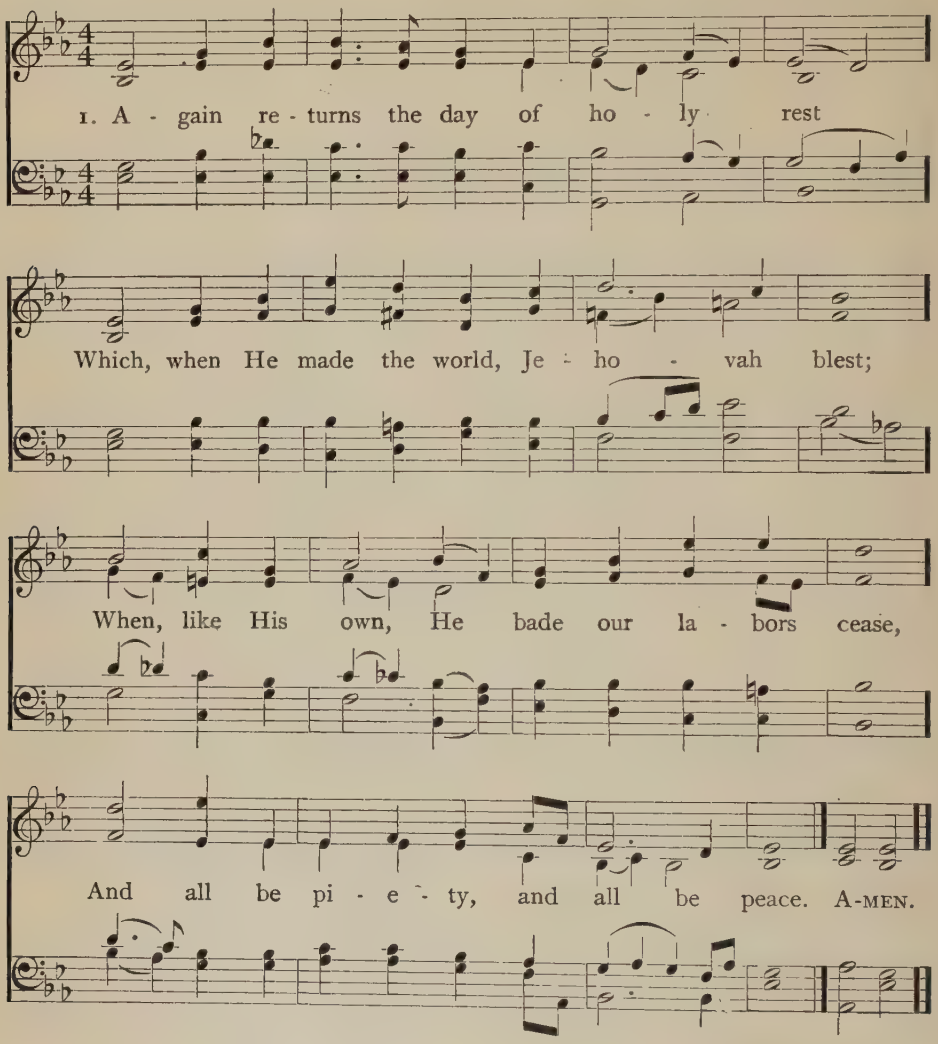
3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto.
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? The Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

William Kethe, 1560

The Lord's Day

11 PAX DEI 10. 10. 10. 10. John Bacchus Dykes, 1868

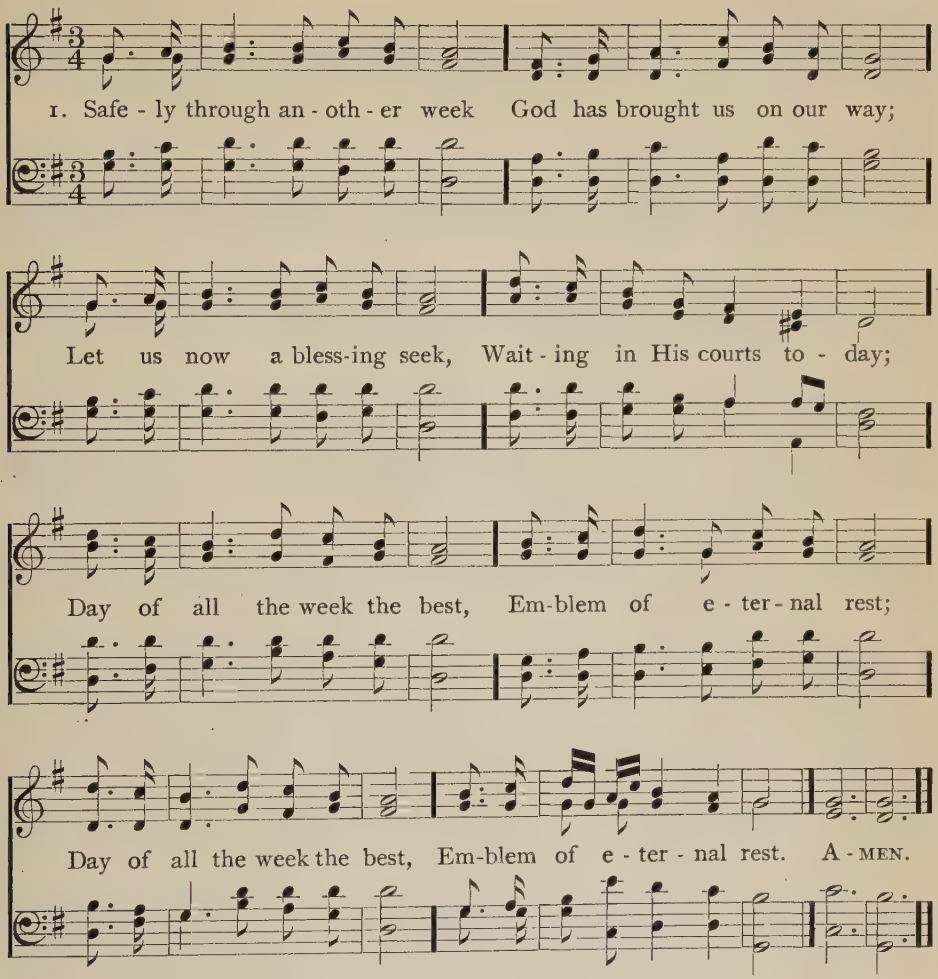

1. A - gain re - turns the day of ho - ly rest
Which, when He made the world, Je - ho - vah blest;
When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease,
And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace. A-MEN.

2 Let us devote this consecrated day
To learn His will, and all we learn obey;
So shall He hear, when fervently we raise
Our supplications and our songs of praise.

3 Father of heaven, in whom our hopes confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide;
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be Thine till time shall end.

William Mason, 1796

The Lord's Day

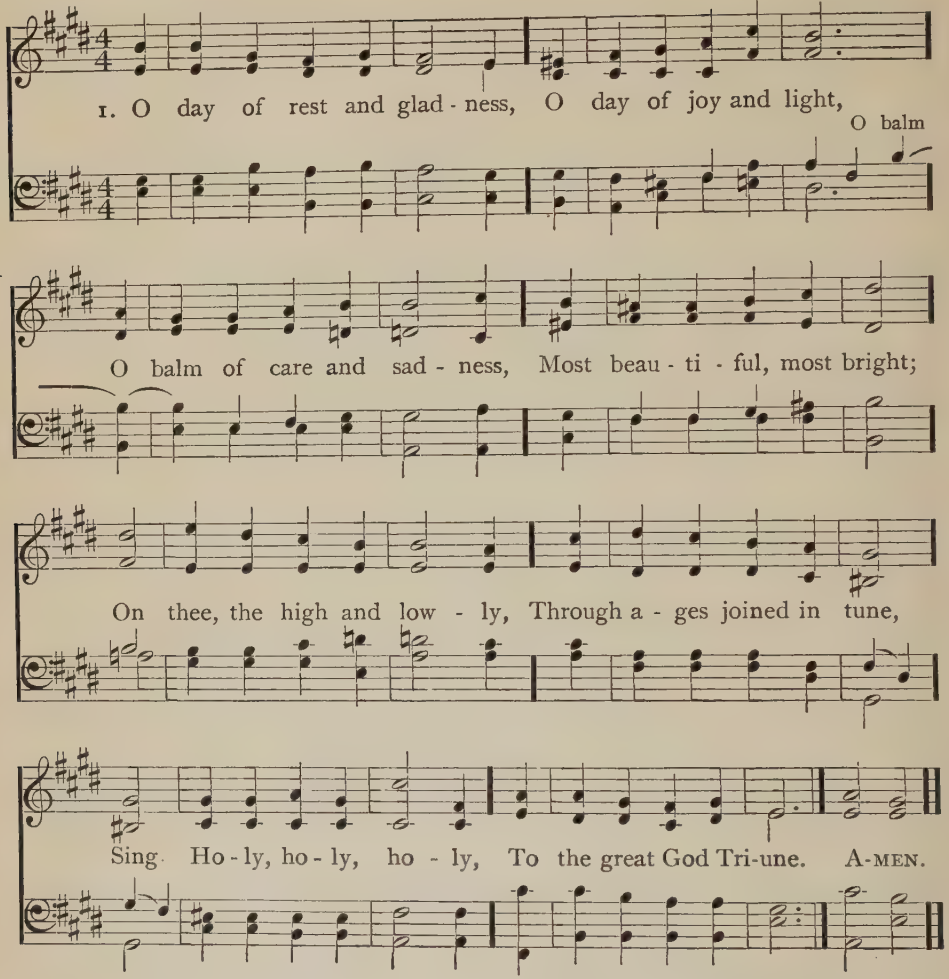
12 SABBATH 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. Lowell Mason, 1824

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest;
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest. A - MEN.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconcilèd face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

John Newton, 1774

13 ST. ANSELM 7. 6, 7. 6. D. Joseph Barnby, 1869

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Sing Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri-une. A-MEN.

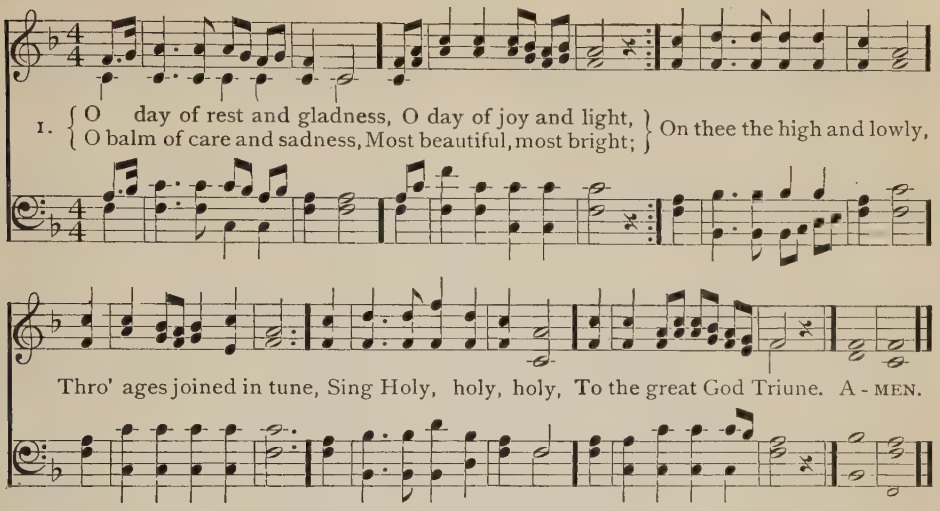
2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

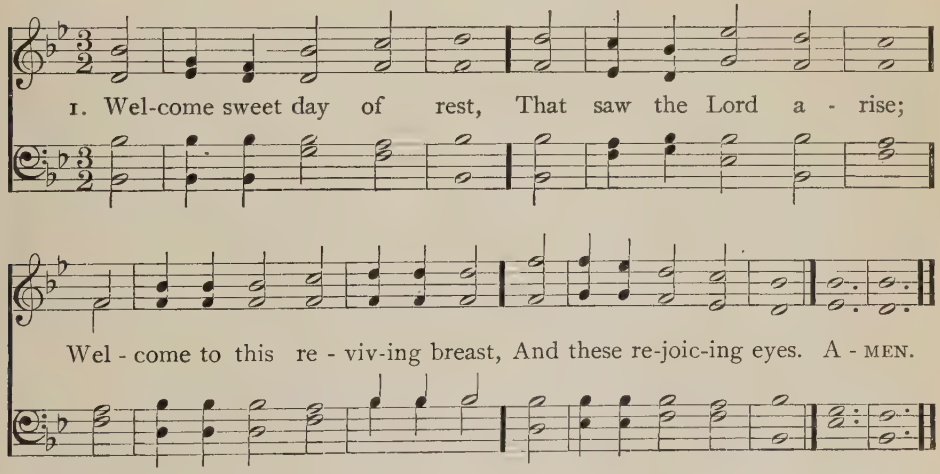
4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

The Lord's Day

13 MENDEBRAS 7. 6. 7. 6. D. (Second Tune) German Melody, 1839


1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee the high and lowly,
Thro' ages joined in tune, Sing Holy, holy, holy, To the great God Triune. A - MEN.

14 LISBON S. M. D. Read



(Also STATE STREET, No. 499.)

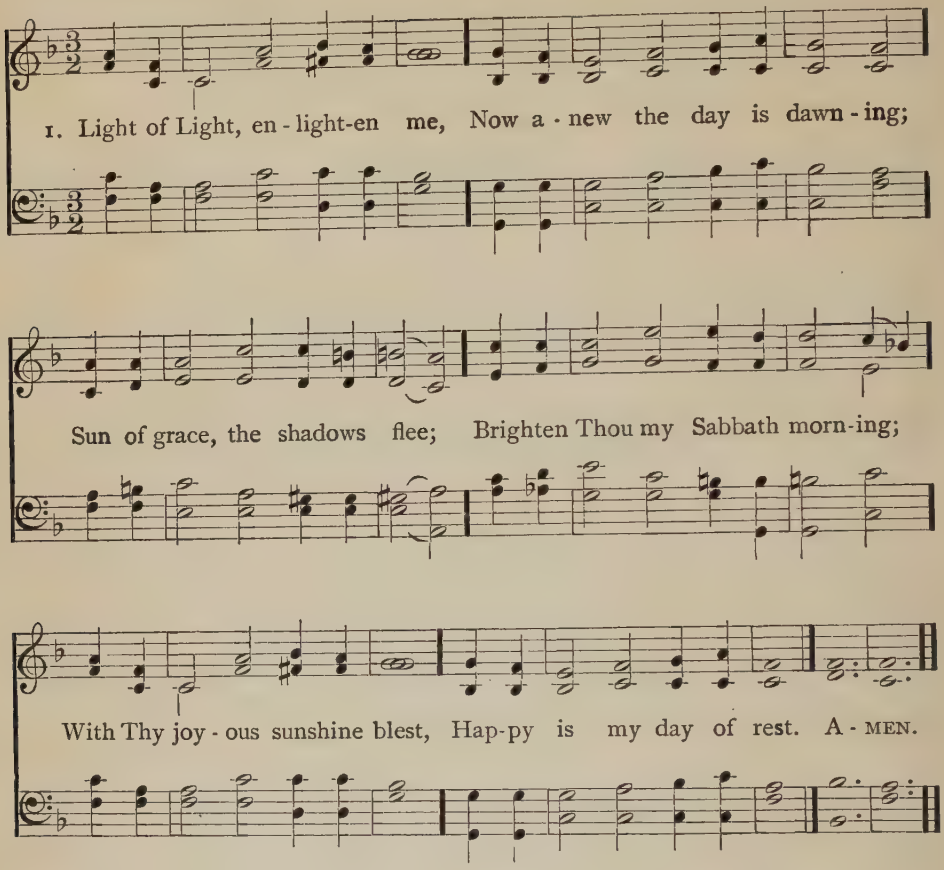
2 The King Himself comes near
And feasts His saints to-day;
Here may we sit and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place
Where my great God hath been
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And wait to hail the brighter day
Of everlasting bliss.

Wm. Brown, 1831

15 HINCHMAN 7.8.7.8.7.7. Uzziah C. Burnap, 1869


1. Light of Light, en-light-en me, Now a-new the day is dawn-ing;
Sun of grace, the shadows flee; Brighten Thou my Sabbath morn-ing;
With Thy joy-ous sunshine blest, Hap-py is my day of rest. A-MEN.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from my eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

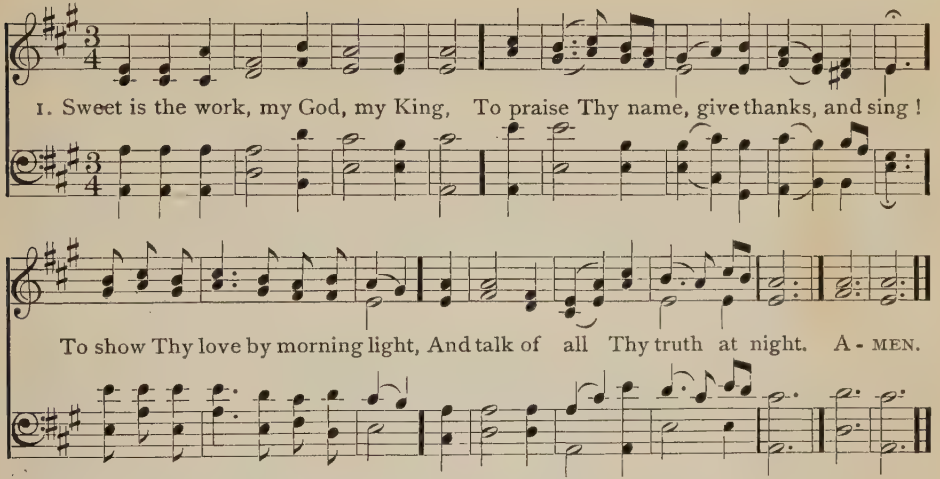
4 Let me, with my heart to-day,
Holy, holy, holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Hence all care, all vanity!
For the day to God is holy;
Come, Thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

Benjamin Schmolck, 1714: tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

16 MIGDOL L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1840


1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing!
To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth at night. A - MEN.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

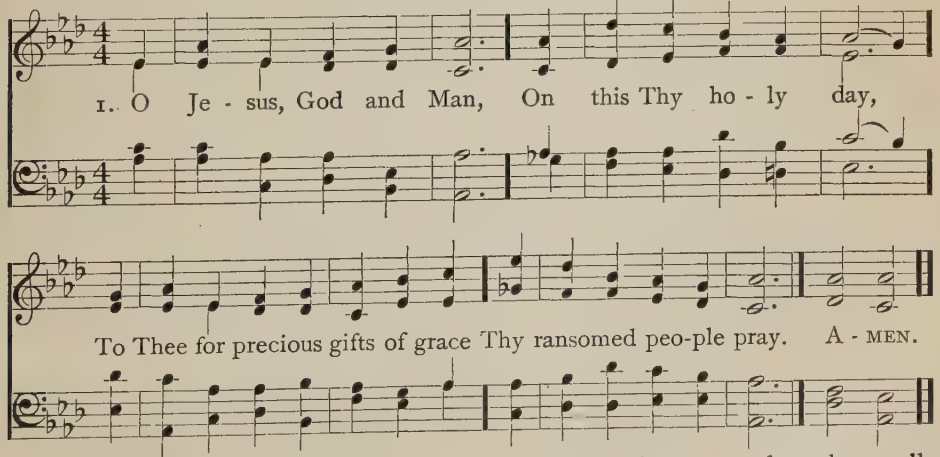
3 Lord, I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

Isaac Watts, 1719

17 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann



2 We pray for child-like hearts,
For gentle, holy love,
For strength to do Thy will below
As angels do above.

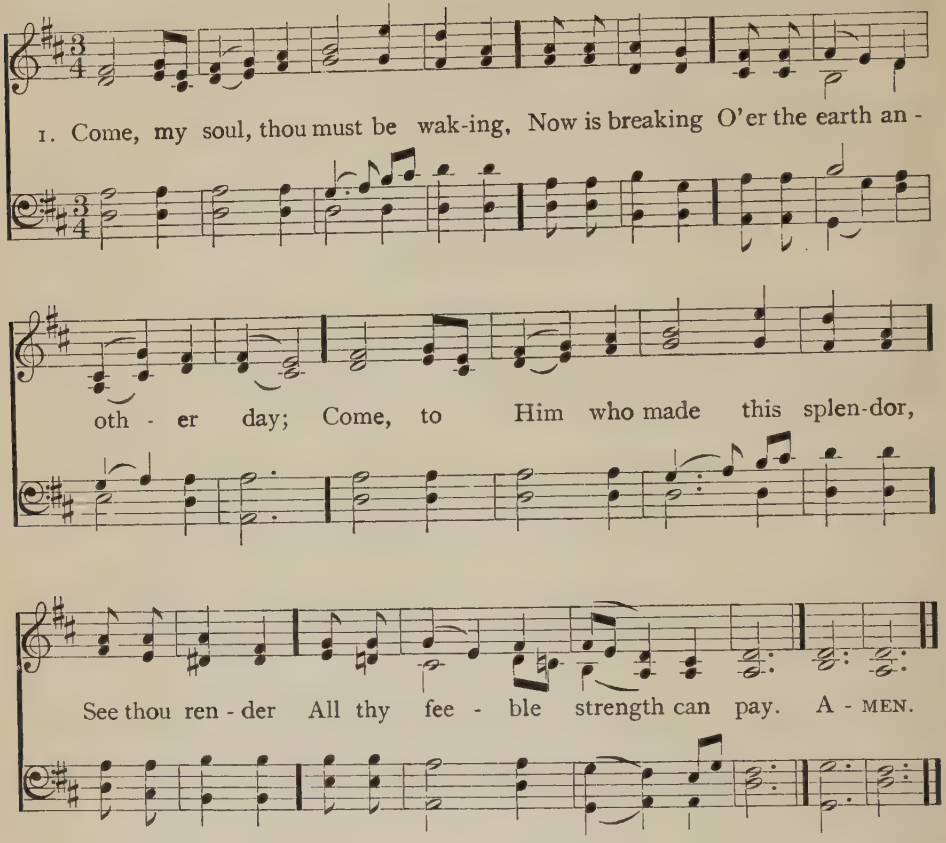
3 On friends around us here
O let Thy blessing fall;
We pray for grace to love them well,
But Thee beyond them all.

4 O joy to live for Thee!
O joy in Thee to die!
O very joy of joys to see
Thy face eternally!

Henry Williams Baker, 1867

Morning

18 HAYDN 8. 4. 7. 8. 4. 7. Arr. from F. Joseph Haydn, 1791


1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak-ing, Now is breaking O'er the earth an -
oth - er day; Come, to Him who made this splen-dor,
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay. A - MEN.

2 Pray that He may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;
But that He may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil would'st pursue.

3 Think that He thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
He, the hidden shame glossed over,
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

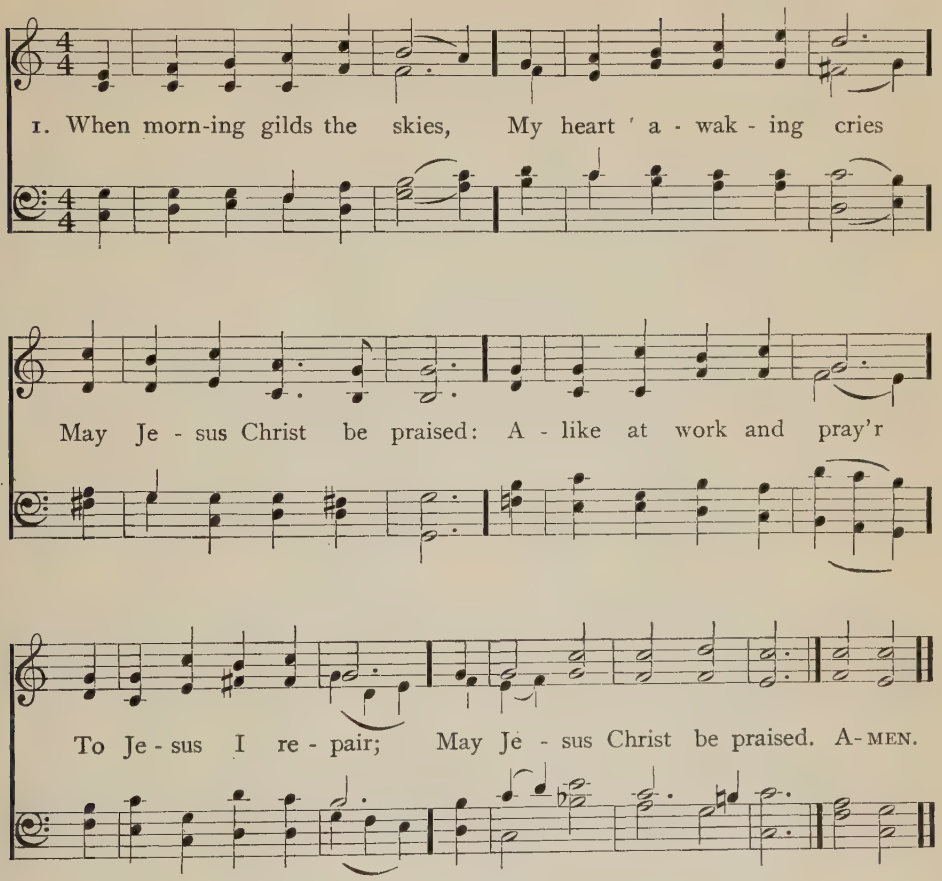
4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet,

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1699 Tr. Rev. H. J. Buckoll, 1848

19 LAUDES DOMINI 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart ' a - wak - ing cries
May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and pray'r
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.

2 To Thee, O God above,
I cry with glowing love,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

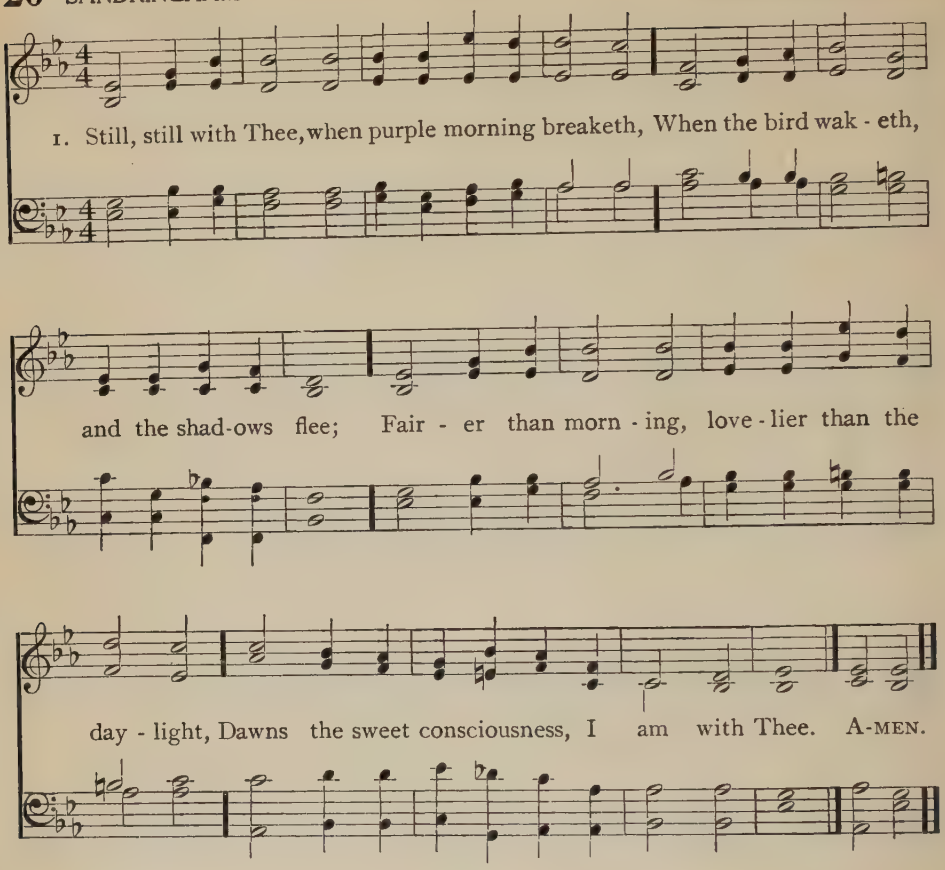
4 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages on;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1858

Morning

20 SANDRINGHAM 11. 10. 11. 10. Joseph Barnby, 1889


1. Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh, When the bird wak - eth,
and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the
day - light, Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee. A-MEN.

2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee, in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

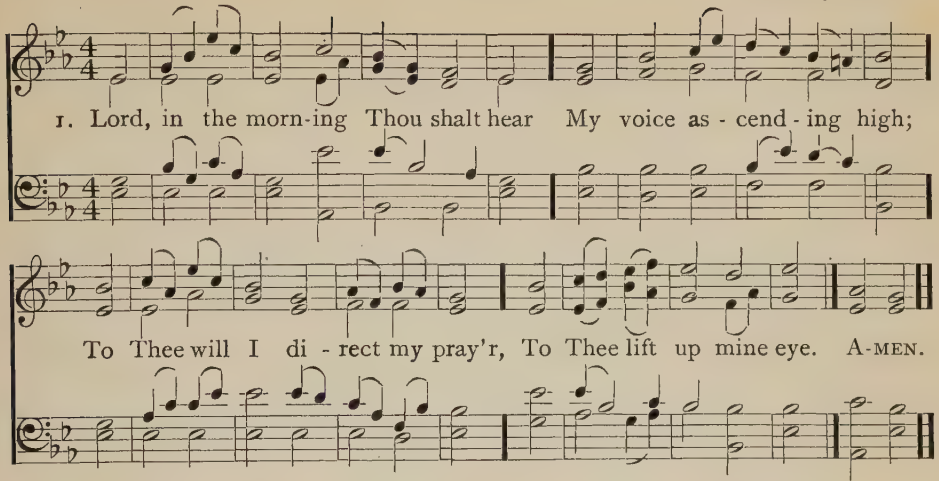
3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1855

21 WARWICK C. M.

Samuel Stanley, 1764



2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.

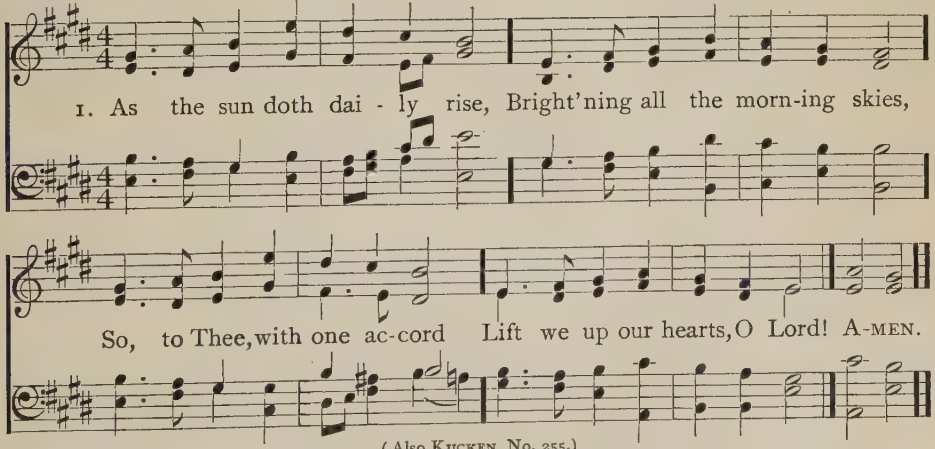
3 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

4 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

Isaac Watts, 1719

22 INNOCENTS 7. 7. 7. 7.

"The Parish Choir," 1850



(Also KUCKEN, No. 255.)

2 Day by day provide us food,
For from Thee come all things good;
Strength unto our souls afford
From Thy living Bread, O Lord!

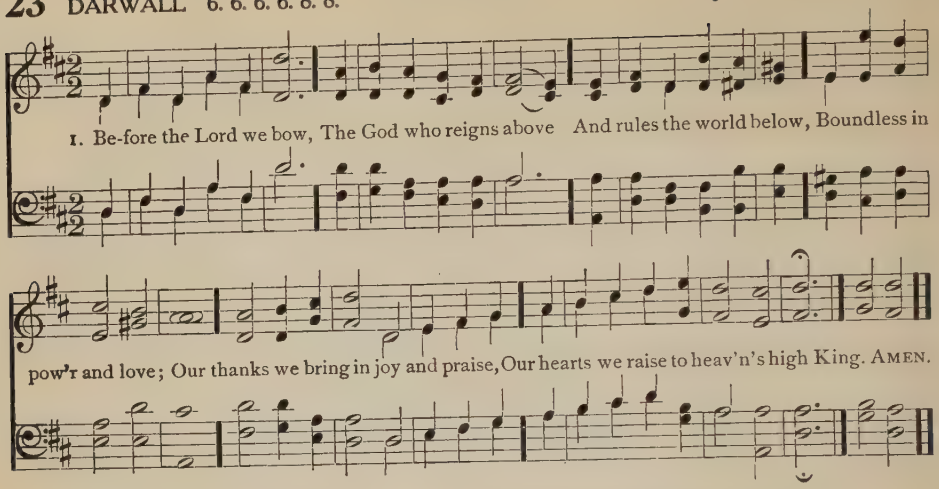
3 Be our Guard in sin and strife,
Be the Leader of our life;
Lest like sheep we stray abroad,
Stay our wayward feet, O Lord!

4 When the sun withdraws his light,
When we seek our beds at night,
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,
Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord.

Anon. (Latin) Tr. "O. B. C." Recast by Horatio Nelson, 1864

23 DARWALL 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

John Darwall, 1779


1. Be-fore the Lord we bow, The God who reigns above And rules the world below, Boundless in
pow'r and love; Our thanks we bring in joy and praise, Our hearts we raise to heav'n's high King. AMEN.

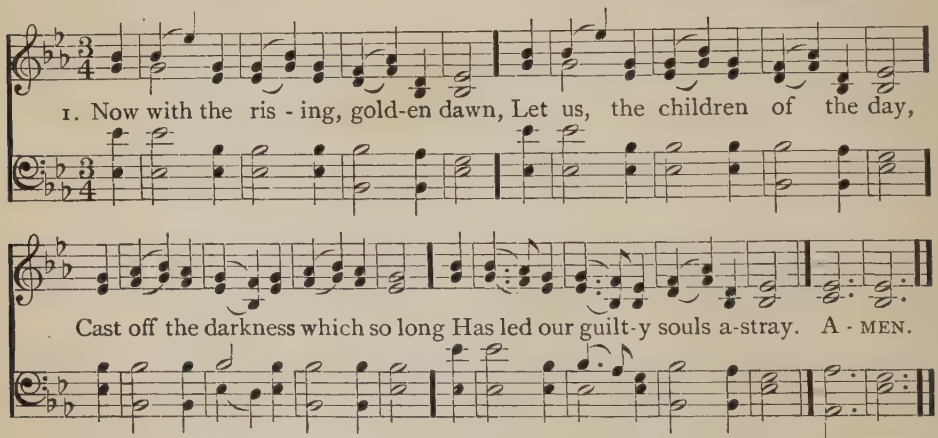
2 The people Thou hast blessed
May well thy love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by thy care;
For this fair land, for this bright day,
Our thanks we pay, gifts of thy hand.

3 May every mountain height,
Each vale and forest green,
Shine in thy world's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen;
May every tongue be tuned to praise
And join to raise a grateful song.

Francis Scott Key, 1832

24 GRATITUDE L. M.

Arr. by Thomas Hastings, 1837


1. Now with the ris - ing, gold-en dawn, Let us, the children of the day,
Cast off the darkness which so long Has led our guilt-y souls a-stray. A - MEN.

2 O may the morn so pure, so clear,
Its own sweet calm in us instill;
A guileless mind, a heart sincere,
Simplicity of word and will.

3 Grant us a body pure within;
A wakeful heart, a ready will;
That no dark deed nor cherished sin,
The fervor of the soul may chill.

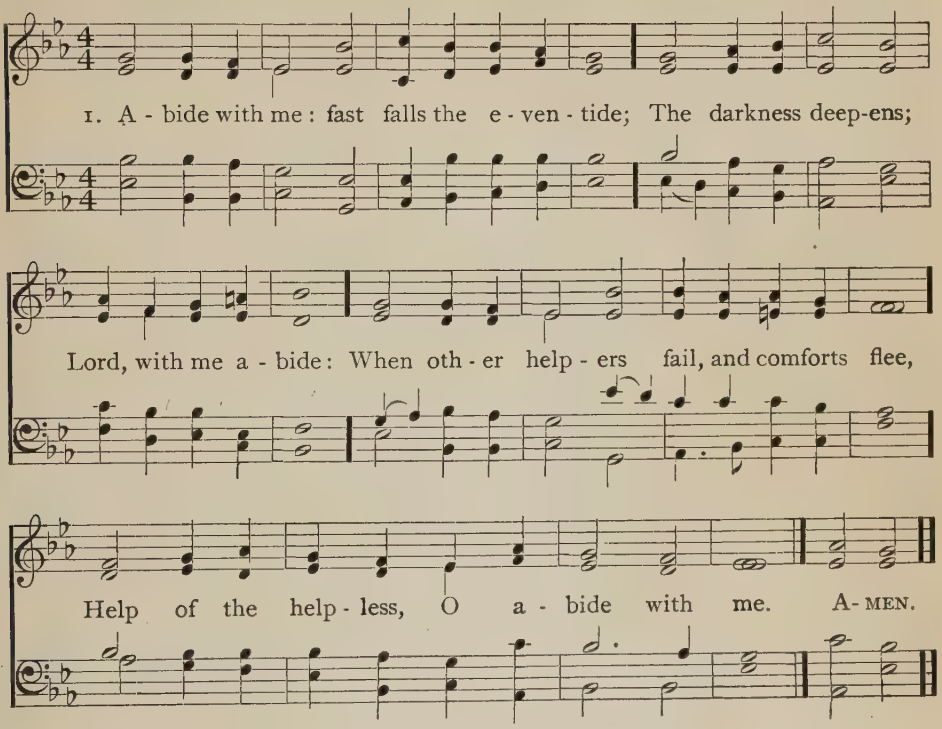
4 Fill Thou our souls, Redeemer true!
With Thy most pure, celestial ray;
So may we walk in safety through
All the temptations of this day.

Latin Hymn Tr. Edward Caswall

Evening

25 EVENTIDE 10. 10. 10. 10.

William Henry Monk, 1861


1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness deep-ens;
Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me. A - MEN.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.

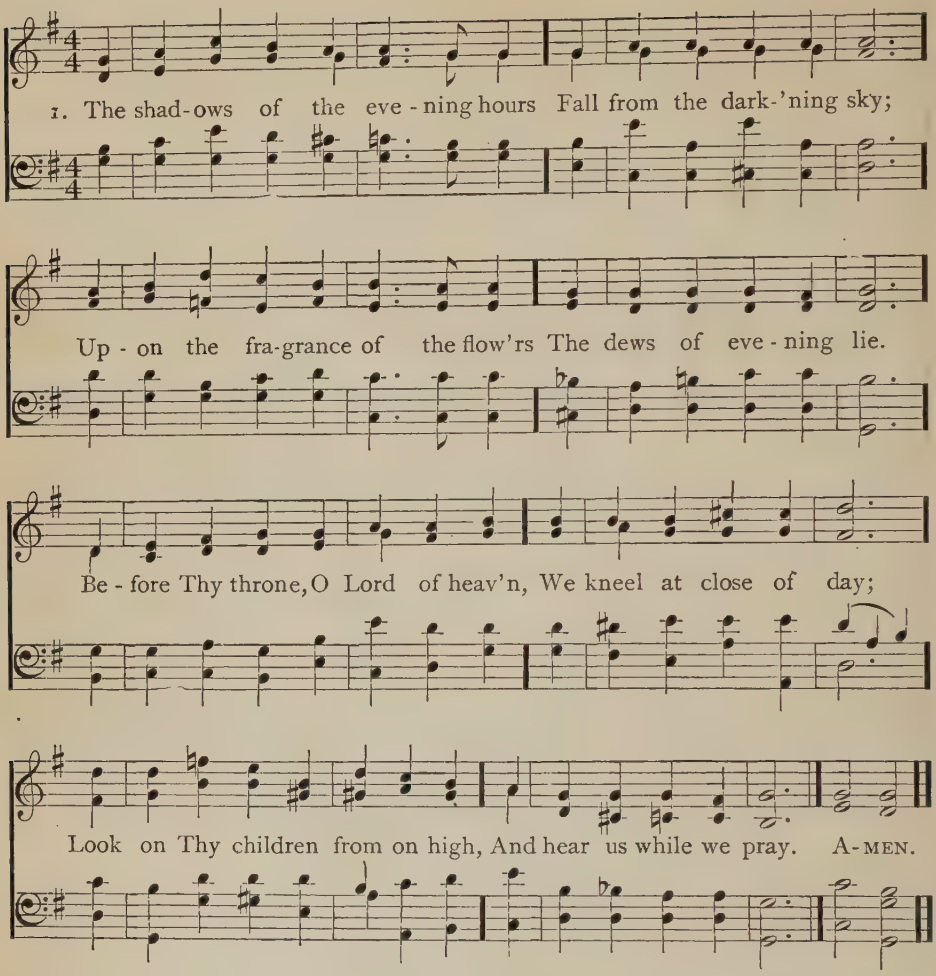
3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Henry F. Lyte, 1847

26 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

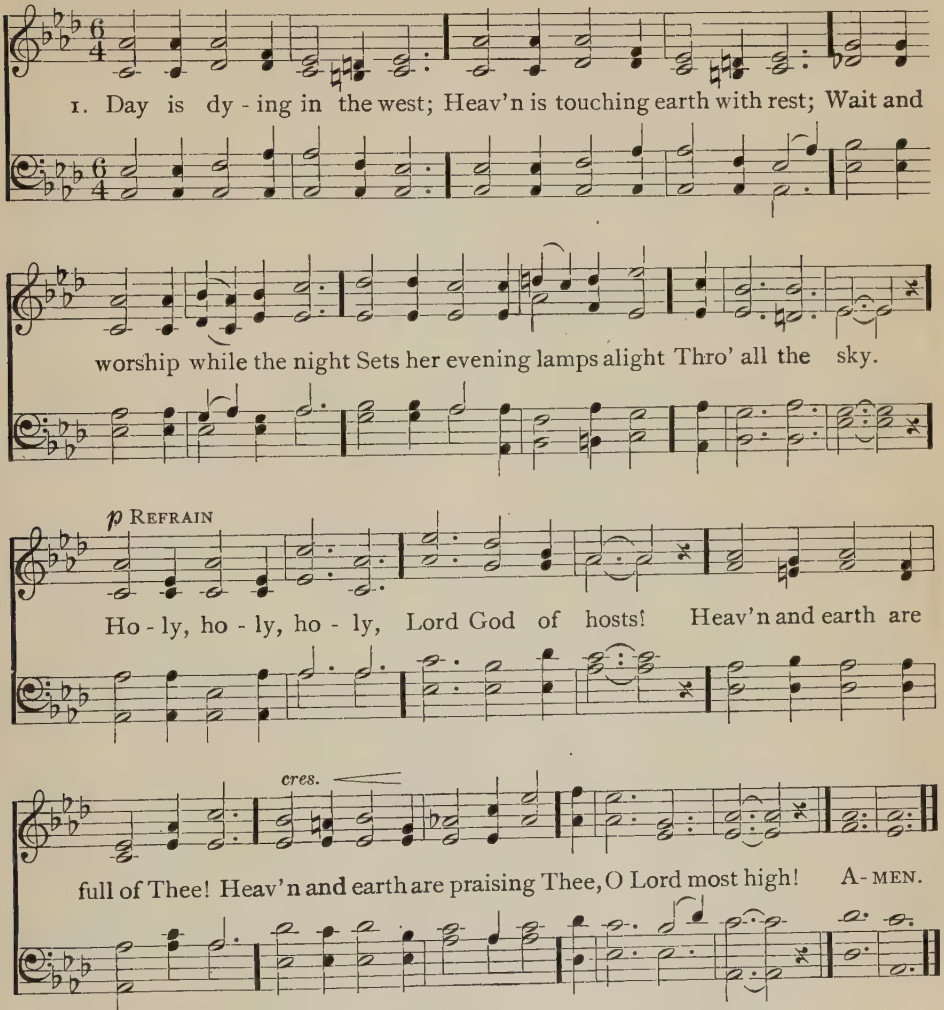
Henry Hiles, 1867

1. The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
Up-on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve-ning lie.
Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-MEN.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
O do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory, chase
The shadows from our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

27 CHAUTAUQUA 7. 7. 7. 7. 4. With Refrain

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
worship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
p REFRAIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are
cres.
full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A- MEN.

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us who seek Thy face
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.

3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.

4 When for ever from our sight
Pass the star, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

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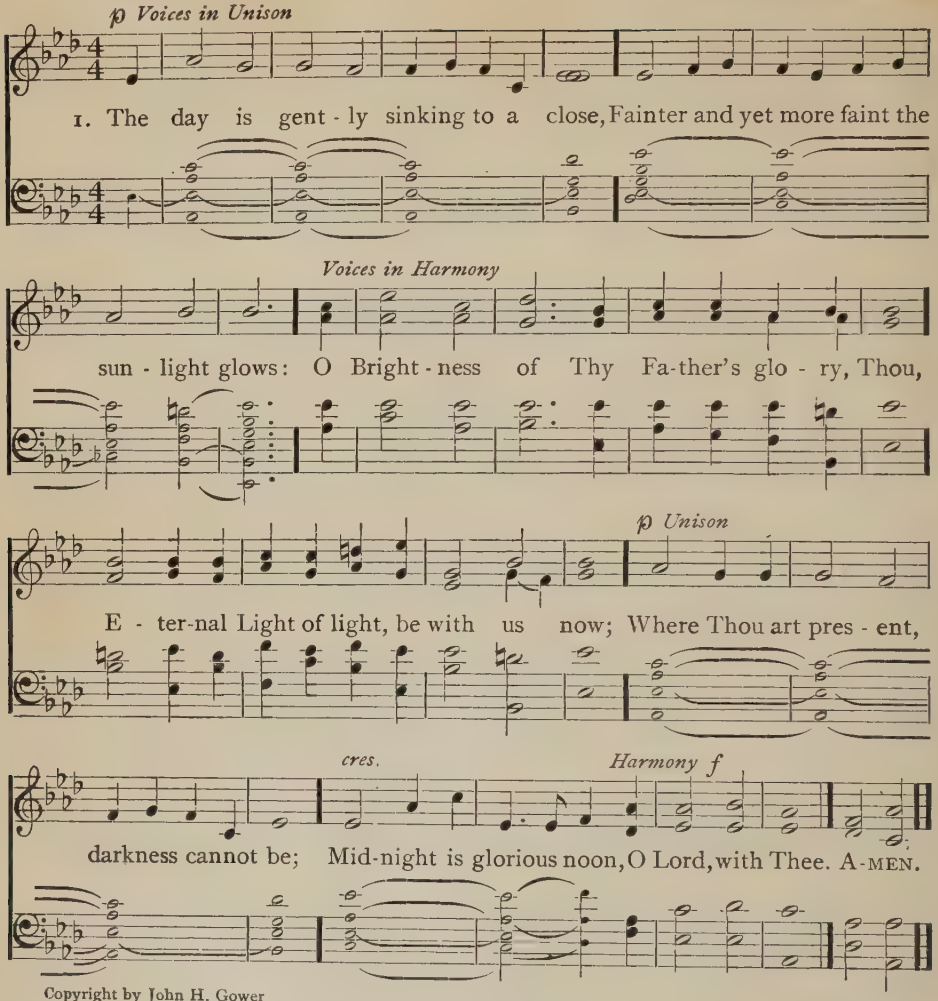
28 SUNDOWN 10. 10. 10. 10. 10. 10.

John H. Gower, 1890

p Voices in Unison
1. The day is gent - ly sinking to a close, Fainter and yet more faint the
Voices in Harmony
sun - light glows: O Bright - ness of Thy Fa-ther's glo - ry, Thou,
p Unison
E - ter-nal Light of light, be with us now; Where Thou art pres - ent,
cres.
Harmony f
darkness cannot be; Mid-night is glorious noon, O Lord, with Thee. A-MEN.

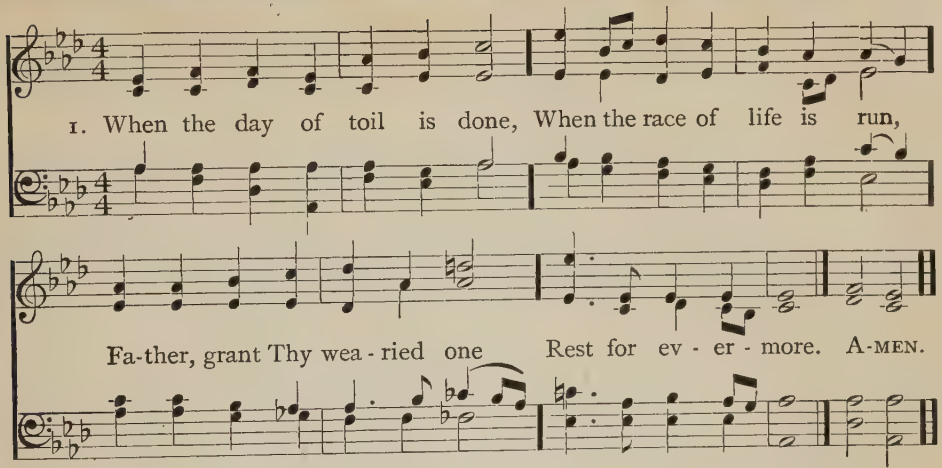
Copyright by John H. Gower

2 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend:
O Conqueror of the grave, be Thou our Guide,
Be Thou our Light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

3 The weary world is mouldering to decay;
Its glories wane, its pageants fade away:
In that last sunset, when the stars shall fall,
May we arise, awakened by Thy call,
With Thee, O Lord, for ever to abide
In that blest day which has no eventide.

29 VESPERI LUX 7. 7. 7. 5.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875



2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be Thy gracious word fulfilled,
Peace for evermore!

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of the day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray;
Light for evermore!

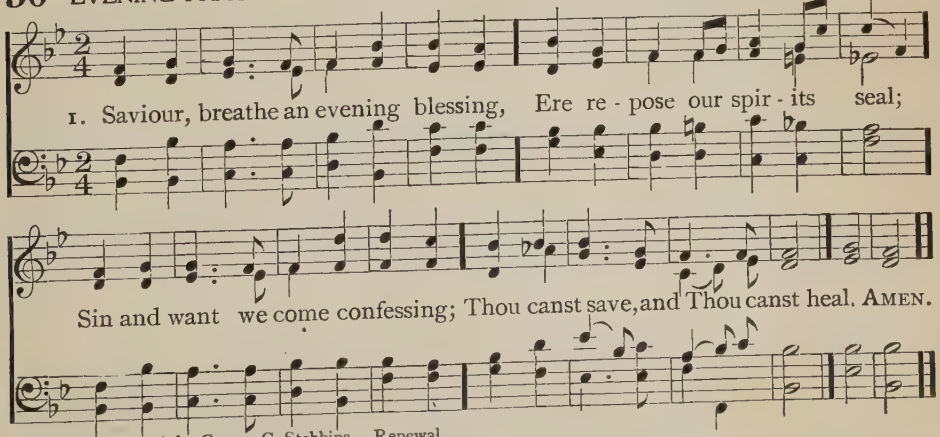
4 When the heart by sorrow tried
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore!

5 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life! be ours Thy crown—
Life for evermore!

John Ellerton, 1871

30 EVENING PRAYER 8. 7. 8. 7.

George C. Stebbins, 1878


1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
Sin and want we come confessing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. AMEN.

Copyright, 1906, by George C. Stebbins. Renewal

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

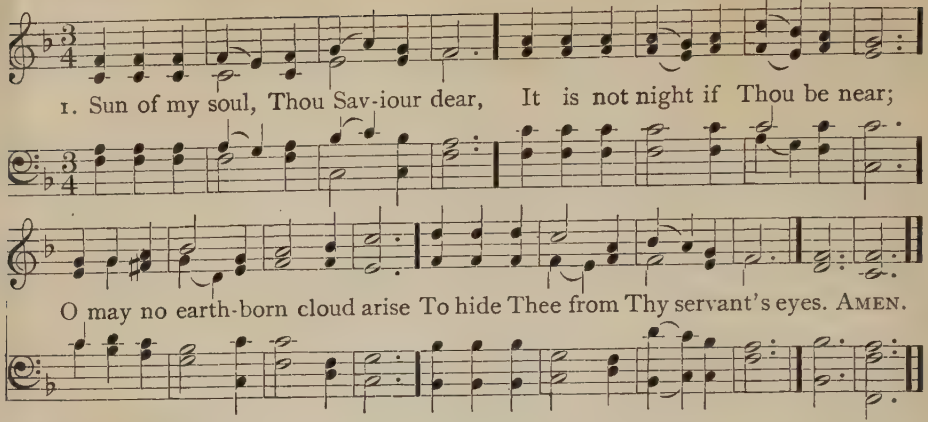
3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us,
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston, 1919

31 HURSLEY L. M.

Arr. by William Henry Monk, 1861


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes. AMEN.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

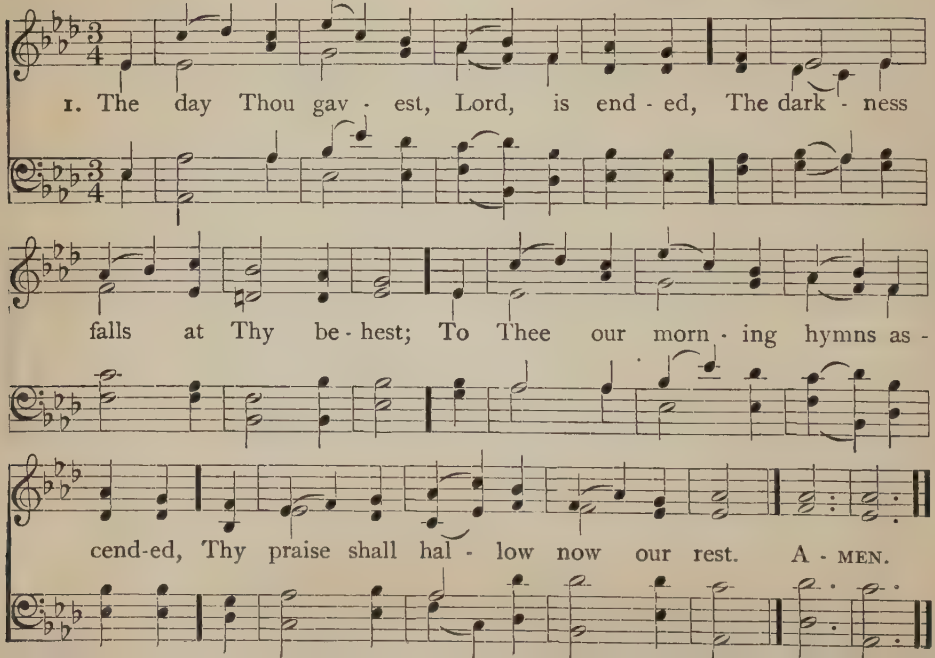
4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

John Keble, 1820

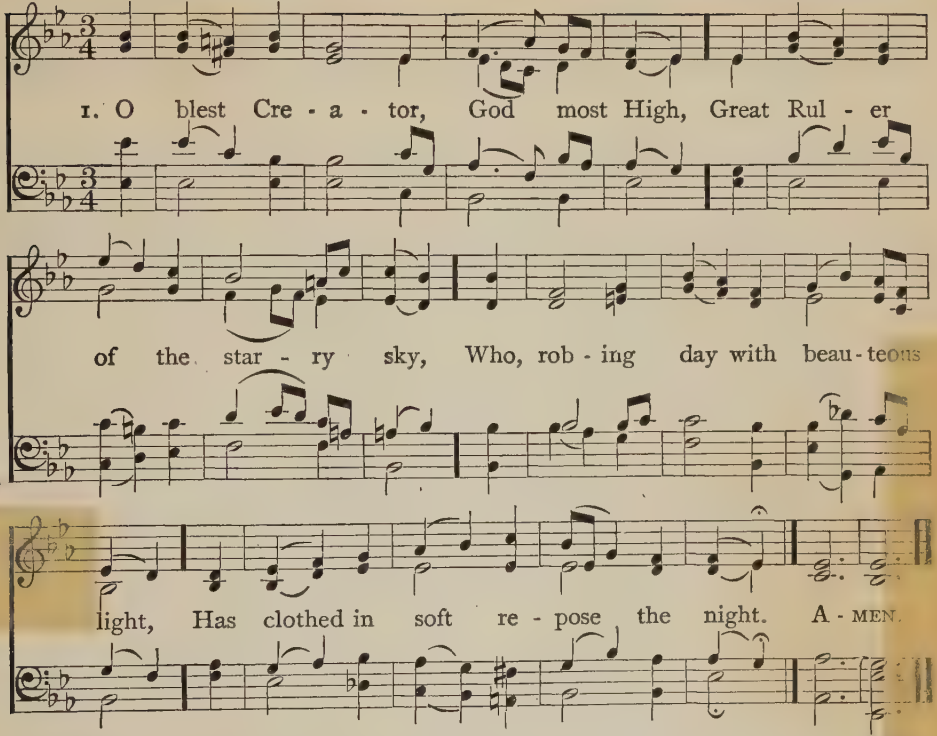
32 ST. CLEMENT 9. 8. 9. 8.

Clement C. Scholefield, 1874


1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing hymns as -
cend-ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest. A - MEN.

33 ST. VINCENT L. M.

Theodore Neukomm


1. O blest Cre - a - tor, God most High, Great Rul - er
of the star - ry sky, Who, rob - ing day with beau - teous
light, Has clothed in soft re - pose the night. A - MEN.

2 That sleep may wearied limbs restore,
And fit for toil and use once more;
May gently soothe the careworn breast,
And lull our anxious griefs to rest.

3 We thank Thee for the day that's gone;
We pray Thee, now the night comes on;
O help us sinners as we raise
To Thee our grateful hymn of praise.

4 To Thee our hearts their music bring,
To Thee our lips in concord sing;
To Thee our rapt affections soar,
And Thee our chastened souls adore.

5 Lord, when the parting beams of day
In evening's shadows fade away,
Let faith no wildering darkness know,
But night with faith's own splendor glow.

J. D. Chambers

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32 Continued [ST. CLEMENT]

2 We thank Thee that Thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

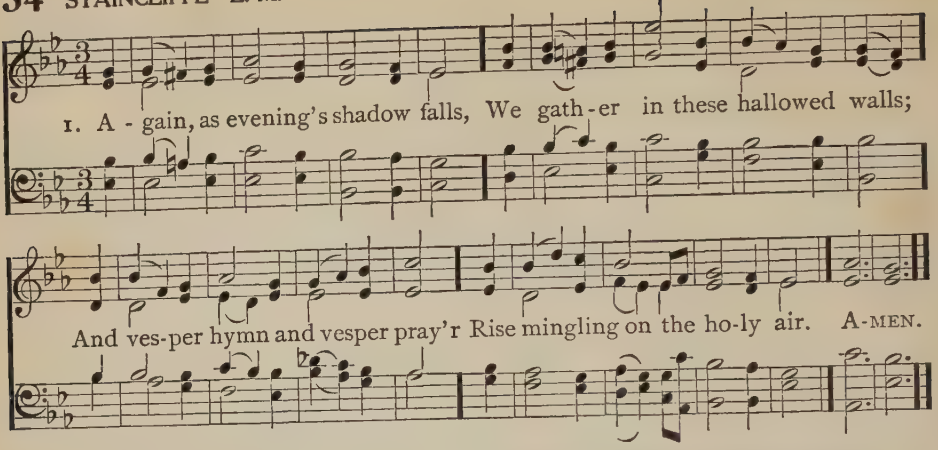
4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away,
But stand, and rule, and grow forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

John Ellerton, 1

34 STAINCLIFFE L. M.

R. W. Dixon


1. A - gain, as evening's shadow falls, We gath - er in these hallowed walls;
And ves-per hymn and vesper pray'r Rise mingling on the ho-ly air. A-MEN.

2 May struggling hearts, that seek release,
Here find the rest of God's own peace;
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

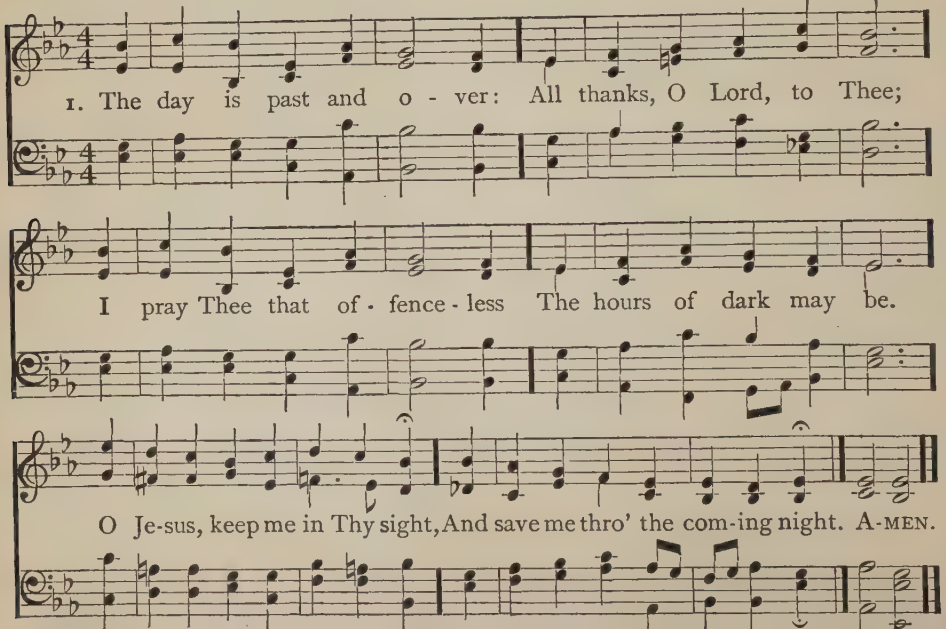
3 O God, our Light, to Thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest Thou;
Give deeper calm than night can bring;
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again;
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

Samuel Longfellow, 1859

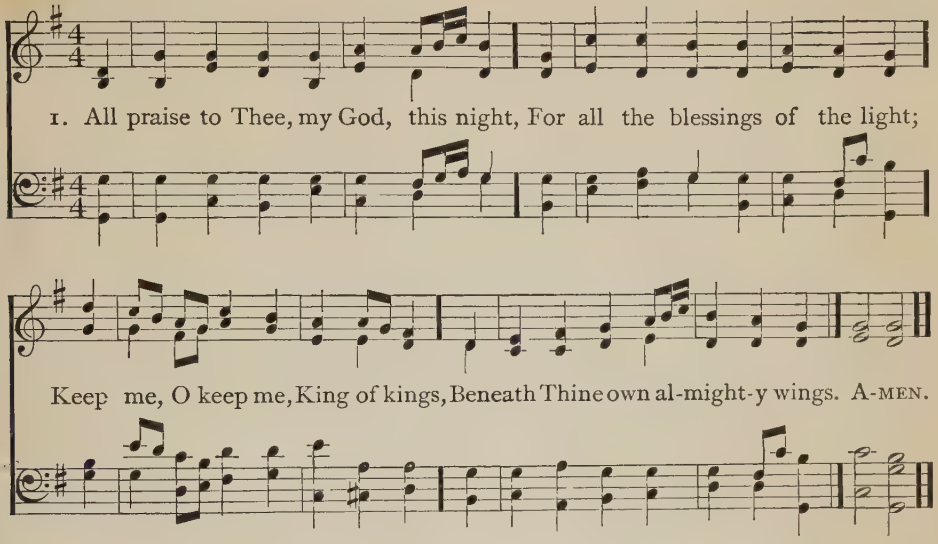
35 ST. ANATOLIUS 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8.

Arthur H. Brown, 1862


1. The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that of - fence - less The hours of dark may be.
O Je-sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com-ing night. A-MEN.

36 TALLIS' EVENING HYMN L. M.

Arr. from Thomas Tallis, 1565


1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Beneath Thine own al-might-y wings. A-MEN.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed,
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken, 1695 (Text of 1709)

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35. Continued [ST. ANATOLIUS]

2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be;
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

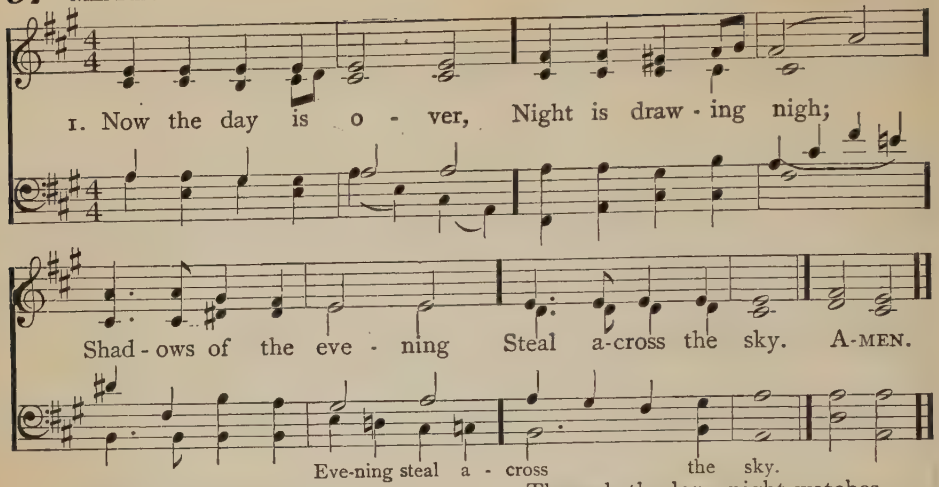
3 The toils of day are over;
I raise my hymn to Thee,
And ask, that free from peril,
The hours of fear may be;
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go;
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Anatolius, 800 Tr. John M. Neale, 1853

37 MERRIAL 6. 5. 6. 5.

Joseph Barnby, 1868



2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

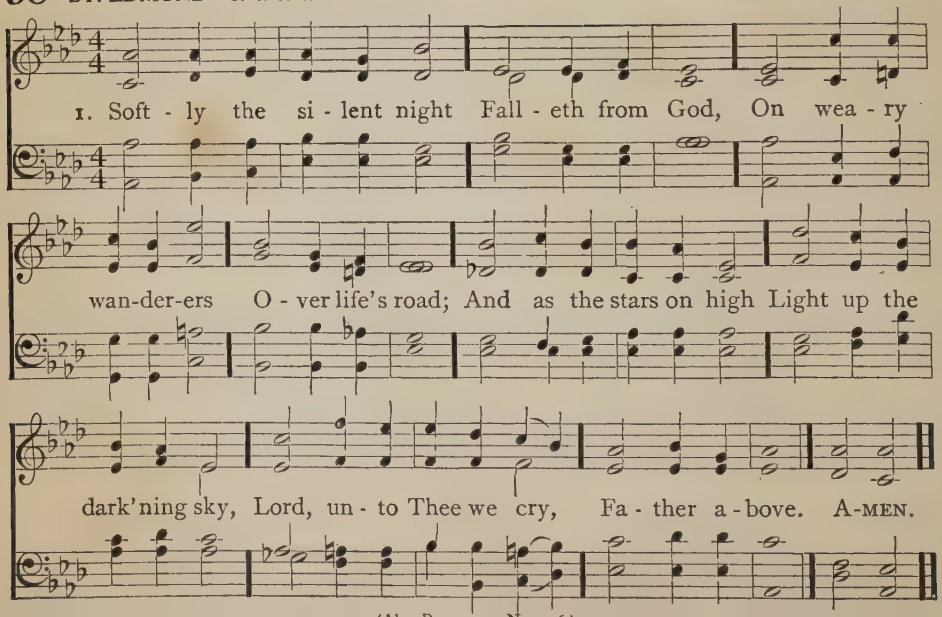
4 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

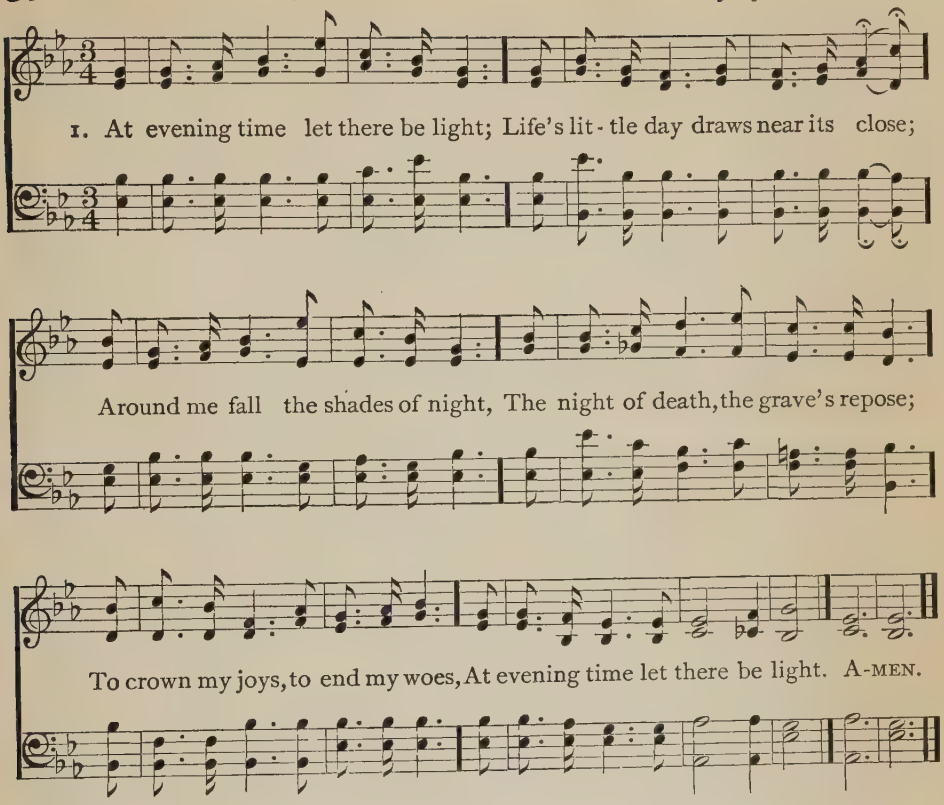
38 ST. EDMUND 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. Soft - ly the si - lent night Fall - eth from God, On wea - ry
wan-der-ers O - ver life's road; And as the stars on high Light up the
dark'ning sky, Lord, un - to Thee we cry, Fa - ther a - bove. A-MEN.

39 HANDY 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Joseph P. Holbrook


1. At evening time let there be light; Life's lit - tle day draws near its close;
Around me fall the shades of night, The night of death, the grave's repose;
To crown my joys, to end my woes, At evening time let there be light. A-MEN.

2 At evening time let there be light;
Stormy and dark hath been my day
Yet rose the morn divinely bright.
Dews, birds, and blossoms cheered the way;
O for one sweet, one parting ray!
At evening time let there be light.

3 At evening time there shall be light!
For God hath spoken; it must be;
Fear, doubt, and anguish take their flight;
His glory now is risen on me;
Mine eyes shall His salvation see;
'Tis evening time, and there is light!

Anon.

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38 Continued [ST. EDMUND]

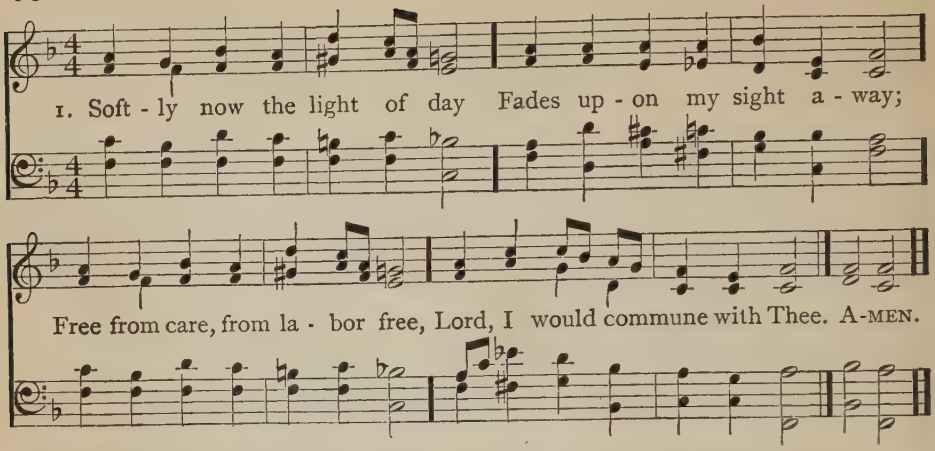
2 Slowly on failing wing
Daylight has passed;
Sleep, like an angel kind,
Folds us at last.
Peace be our lot this night,
Safe be our slumber light,
Watched by Thine angels bright,
Father above.

3 And when the gleam of morn
Touches our eyes,
And the returning day
Bids us arise,
Happy beneath Thy will,
Steadfast in joy or ill,
Lord, may we serve Thee still,
Father above.

A. N. Blatchford, 1875

40 SEYMOUR 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from C. M. von Weber, 1826



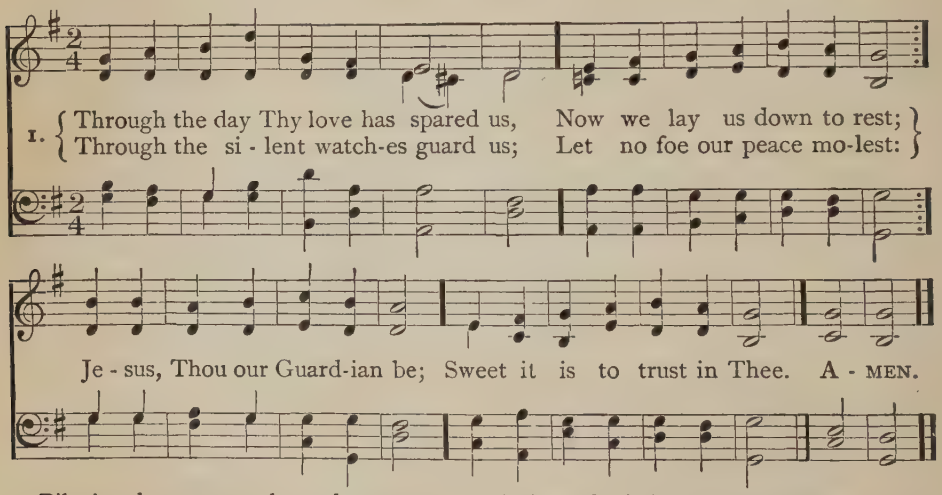
2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

George W. Doane, 1824

41 ALBERT 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

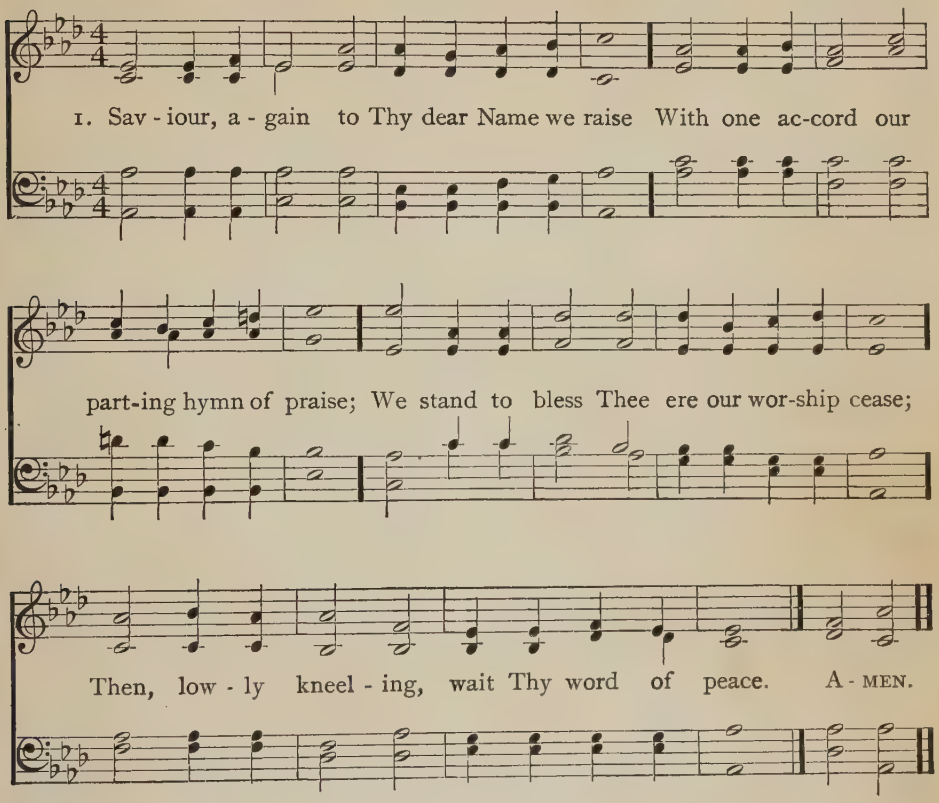
Henry Albert, 1643

1. { Through the day Thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the si - lent watch-es guard us; Let no foe our peace mo-lest: }
Je - sus, Thou our Guard-ian be; Sweet it is to trust in Thee. A - MEN.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In Thine arms may we repose;
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

3 Triune God, let all adore Thee,
Saints on earth, and saints in heaven;
Every creature bow before Thee,
Who hast all their being given;
Who dost seek and save the lost;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

The Close of Service

42 ELLERS 10. 10. 10. 10. Edward J. Hopkins, 1867


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac-cord our
part-ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease;
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

(Also PAX DEI, No. 11.)

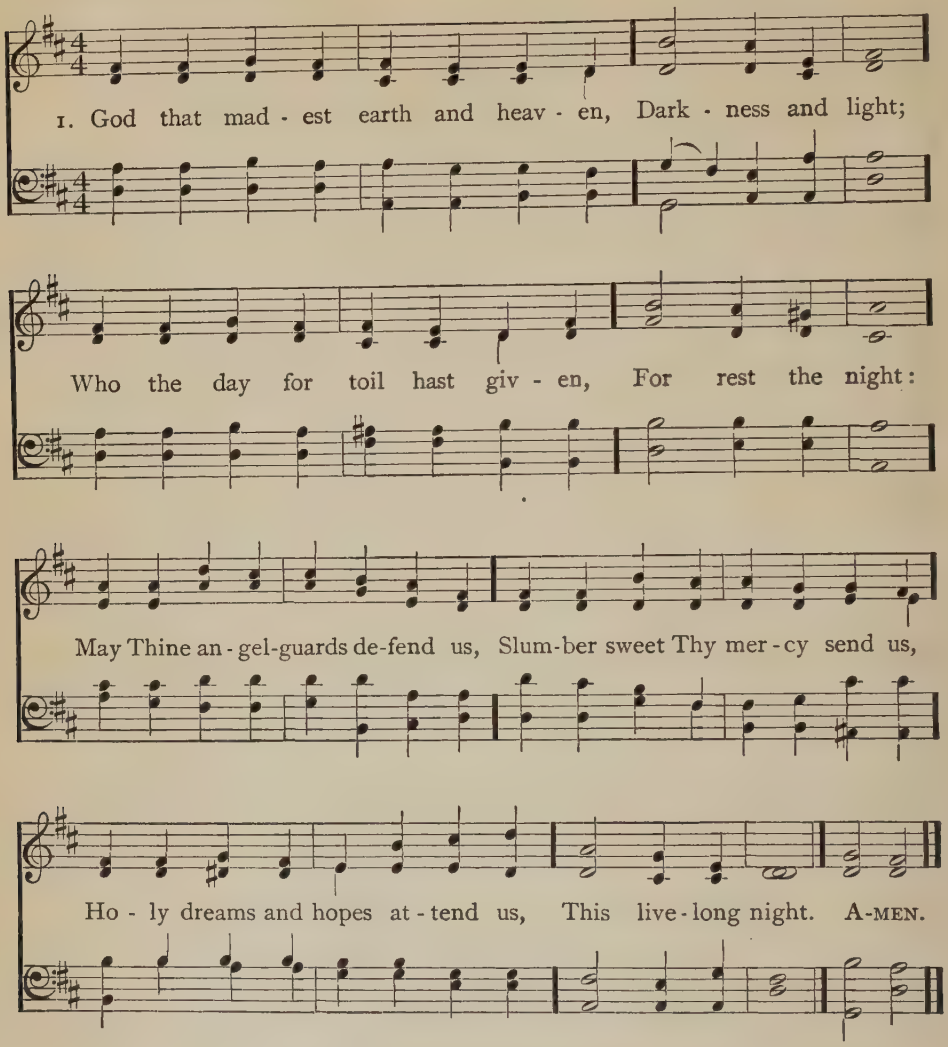
2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end, the day,
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

John Ellerton, 1866

43 TEMPLE 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4. Edward J. Hopkins, 1867


1. God that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night:
May Thine an - gel-guards de-fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night. A-MEN.

2 And when morn again shall call us
To run life's way,
May we still, whate'er befall us,
Thy will obey.
From the power of evil hide us,
In the narrow pathway guide us,
Nor Thy smile be e'er denied us,
The live-long day.

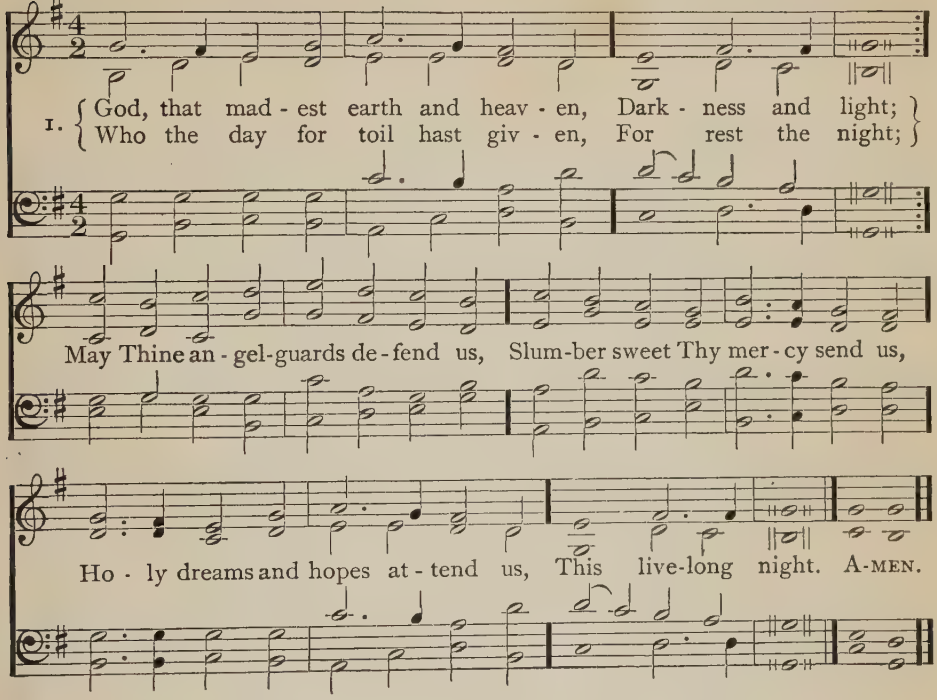
3 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
May we in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie;
When the last dread call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us,
With Thee on high.

Reginald Heber, 1827. Richard Whately, 1855

The Close of Service

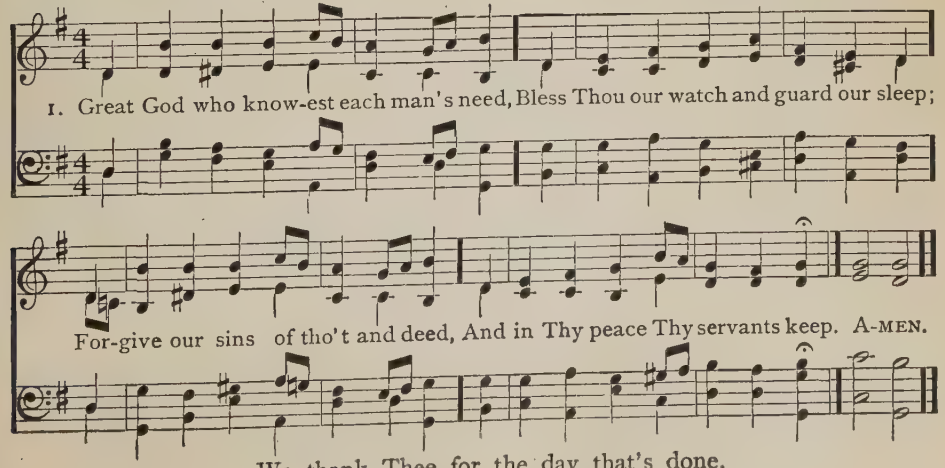
43 AR HYD Y NOS 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4. (Second Tune)

Welsh Traditional Melody
E. Jones's Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784


1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May Thine an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live-long night. A-MEN.

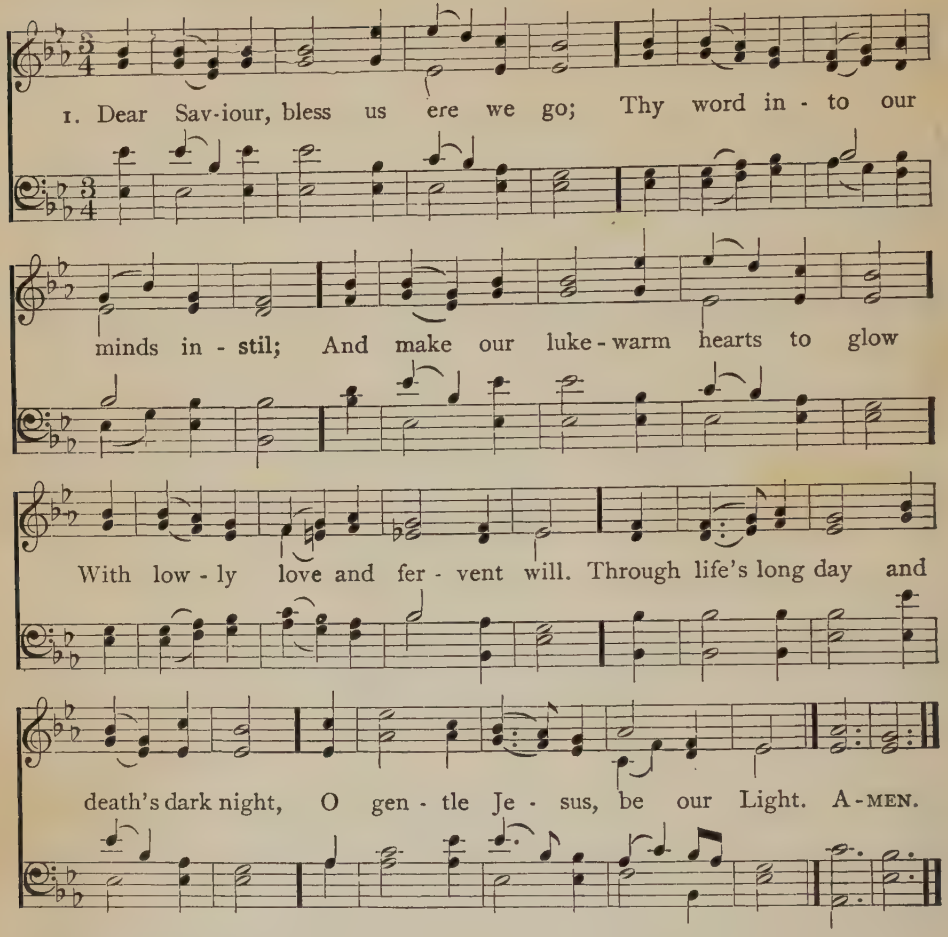
44 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schuman, 1839


1. Great God who know-est each man's need, Bless Thou our watch and guard our sleep;
For-give our sins of tho't and deed, And in Thy peace Thy servants keep. A-MEN.

2 We thank Thee for the day that's done,
We trust Thee for the days to be;
Thy love we learn in Christ Thy Son;
O may we all His glory see.

Emily Tennyson

45 STELLA 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. Old English Melody, in "Easy Hymn Tunes," 1851

1. Dear Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our
minds in - stil; And make our luke - warm hearts to glow
With low - ly love and fer - vent will. Through life's long day and
death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A - MEN.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

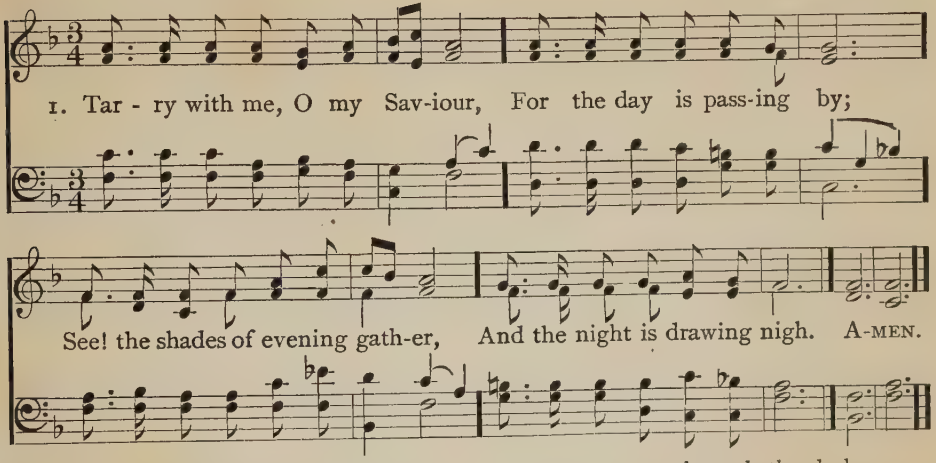
4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night.
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
Oh, let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

46 ST. SYLVESTER 8. 7. 8. 7.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862



2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west,
Swift the night of death advances;
Shall it be the night of rest?

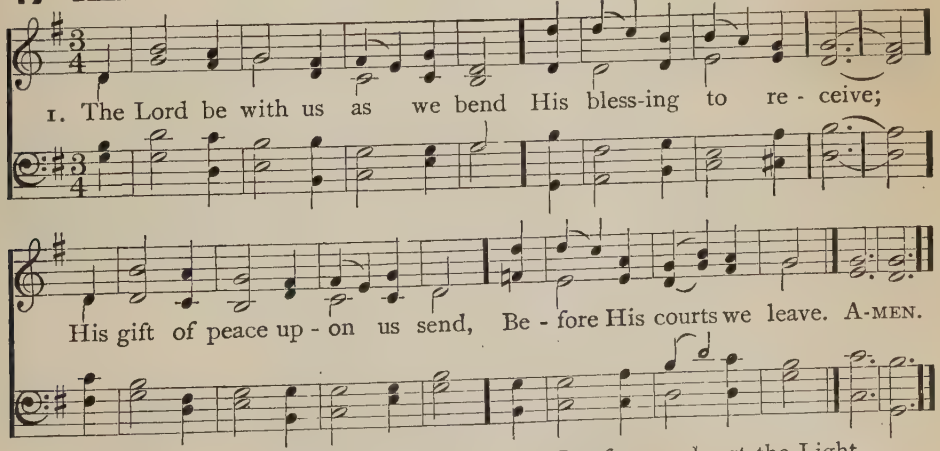
3 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

4 Tarry with me, O my Saviour,
Lay my head upon Thy breast,
Till the morning; then awake me,
Morning of eternal rest.

Caroline L. Smith, 1852

47 BELMONT C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812



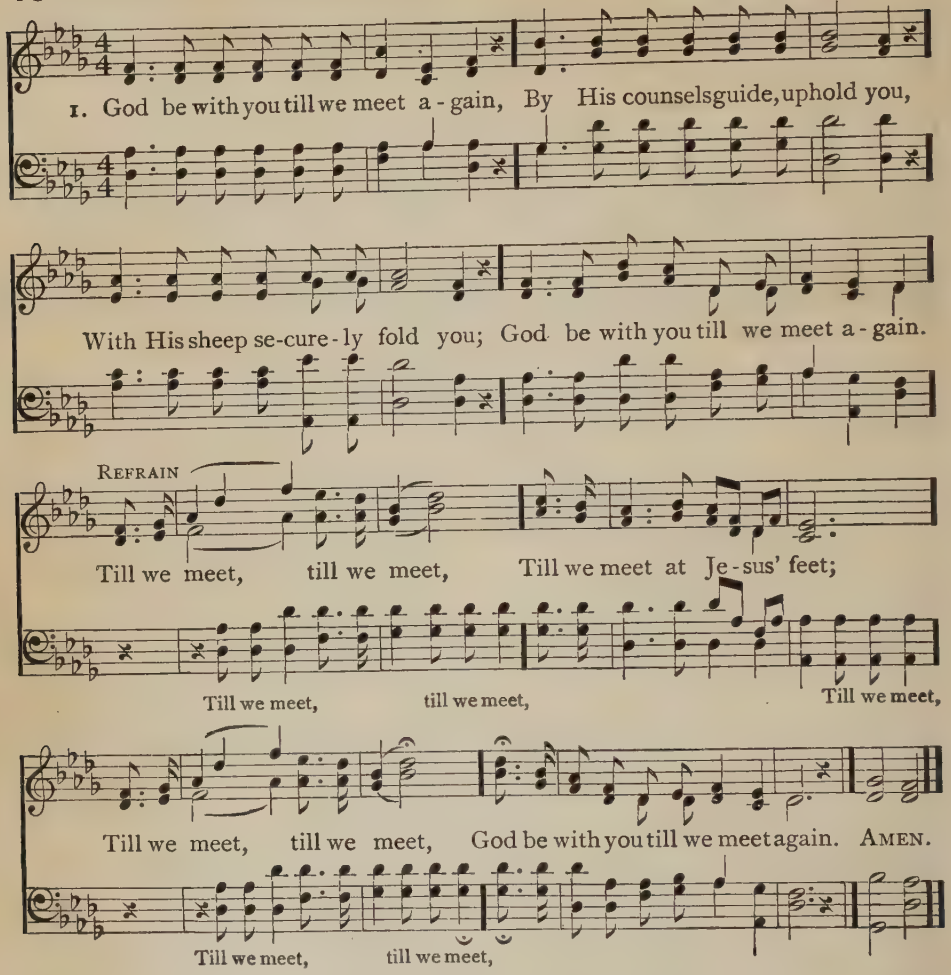
2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought, or friendly talk,
Our hearts be still with God.

3 The Lord be with us till the night
Shall close the day of rest;
Be He of every heart the Light,
Of every home the Guest.

4 The Lord be with us still, we pray,
His nightly watch to keep;
Crown with His peace His own blest day,
And guard His people's sleep.

John Ellerton, 1872

48 FAREWELL 9. 8. 8. 9. With Refrain

William G. Tomer, 1879

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
REFRAIN
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again. AMEN.
Till we meet, till we meet,

2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.

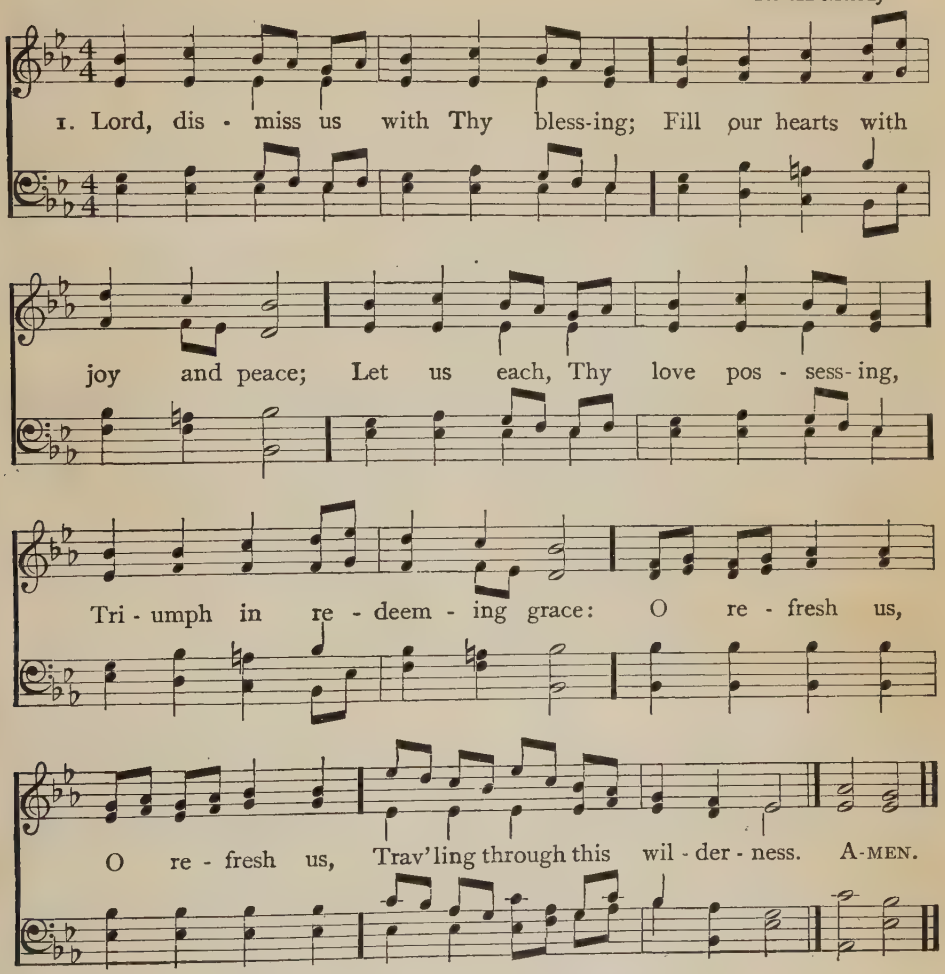
3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1830

49 SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Sicilian Melody


1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with
joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess-ing,
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: O re - fresh us,
O re - fresh us, Trav'ling through this wil - der - ness. A-MEN.

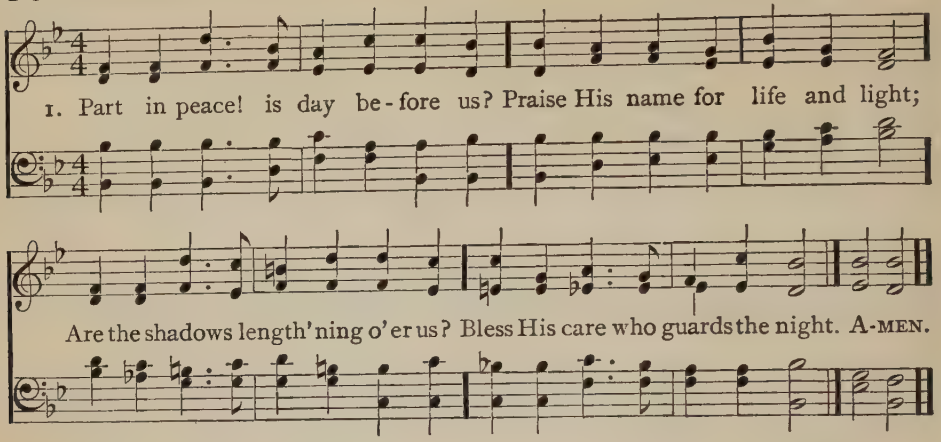
2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found;

3 So that when Thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from the world away,
Let no fear of death appal us,
Glad Thy summons to obey:
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day.

Anon., 1773. Ascribed to Joseph Fawcett

The Close of Service

50 LUCERNE 8. 7. 8. 7. T. A. Willis, 1876


1. Part in peace! is day be-fore us? Praise His name for life and light;
Are the shadows length'ning o'er us? Bless His care who guards the night. A-MEN.

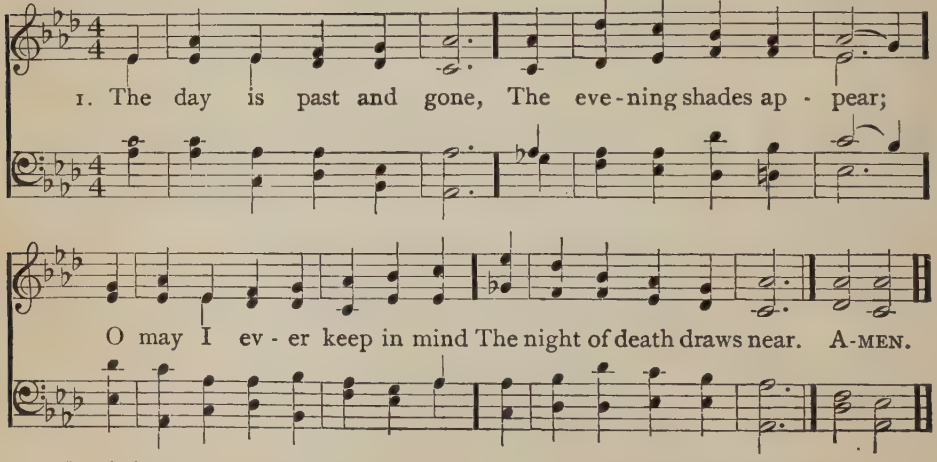
2 Part in peace! with deep thanksgiving;
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.

3 Part in peace! such are the praises
God, our Maker, loveth best;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.

4 Part in peace! our duties call us;
We must serve as well as praise;
Ask not what may here befall us;
Leave to God the coming days.

Sarah F. Adams, 1805–1848

51 SCHUMANN S. M. Arr. from Robert Schumann



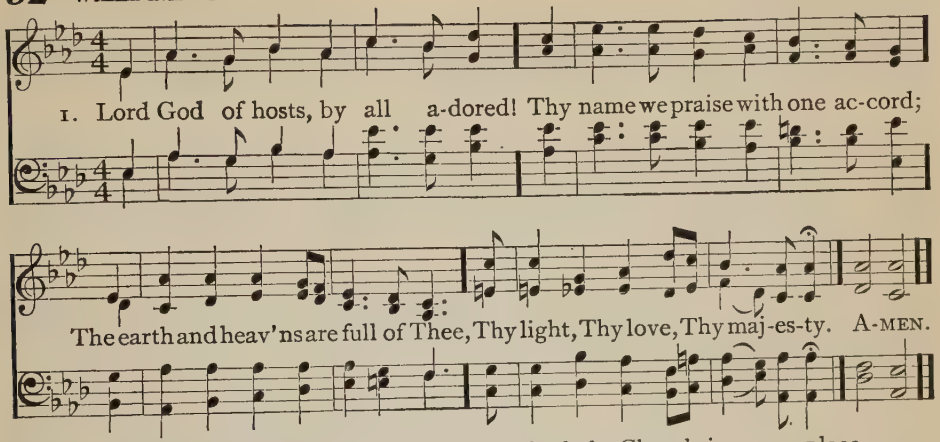
2 Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears,
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.

3 And when my days are past,
And I from time remove,
Lord, may I in Thy bosom rest,
The bosom of Thy love.

General Praise

52 WILLIAMS L. M.

Charles L. Williams


1. Lord God of hosts, by all a-dored! Thy name we praise with one ac-cord;
The earth and heav'ns are full of Thee, Thy light, Thy love, Thy maj-es-ty. A-MEN.

2 Loud hallelujahs to Thy name
Angels and seraphim proclaim;
Eternal praise to Thee is given
By all the powers and thrones in heaven.

3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets aid to swell the song;
The noble and triumphant host
Of martyrs make of Thee their boast.

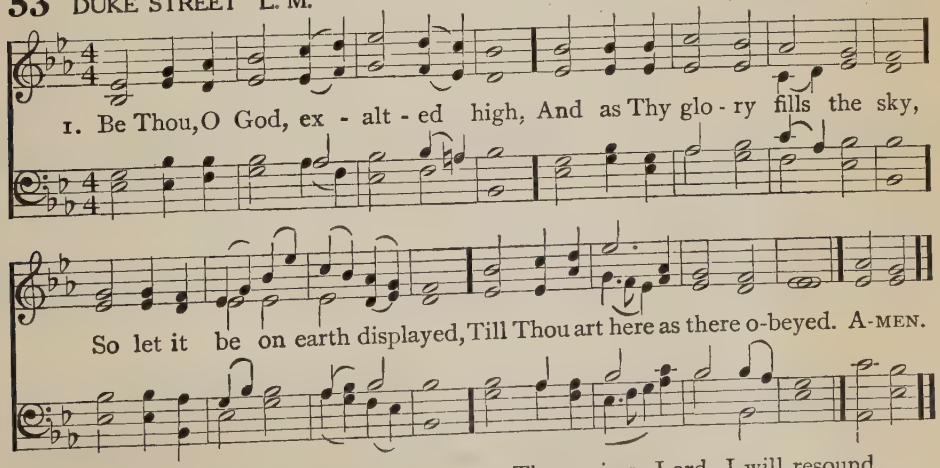
4 The holy Church in every place
Throughout the world exalts thy praise;
Both heaven and earth do worship Thee.
Thou Father of eternity!

5 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee;
Thy name we worship and adore,
World without end, forevermore.

John Gambold, 1754 Tr. by Thomas Cotterill, 1810

53 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, 1790

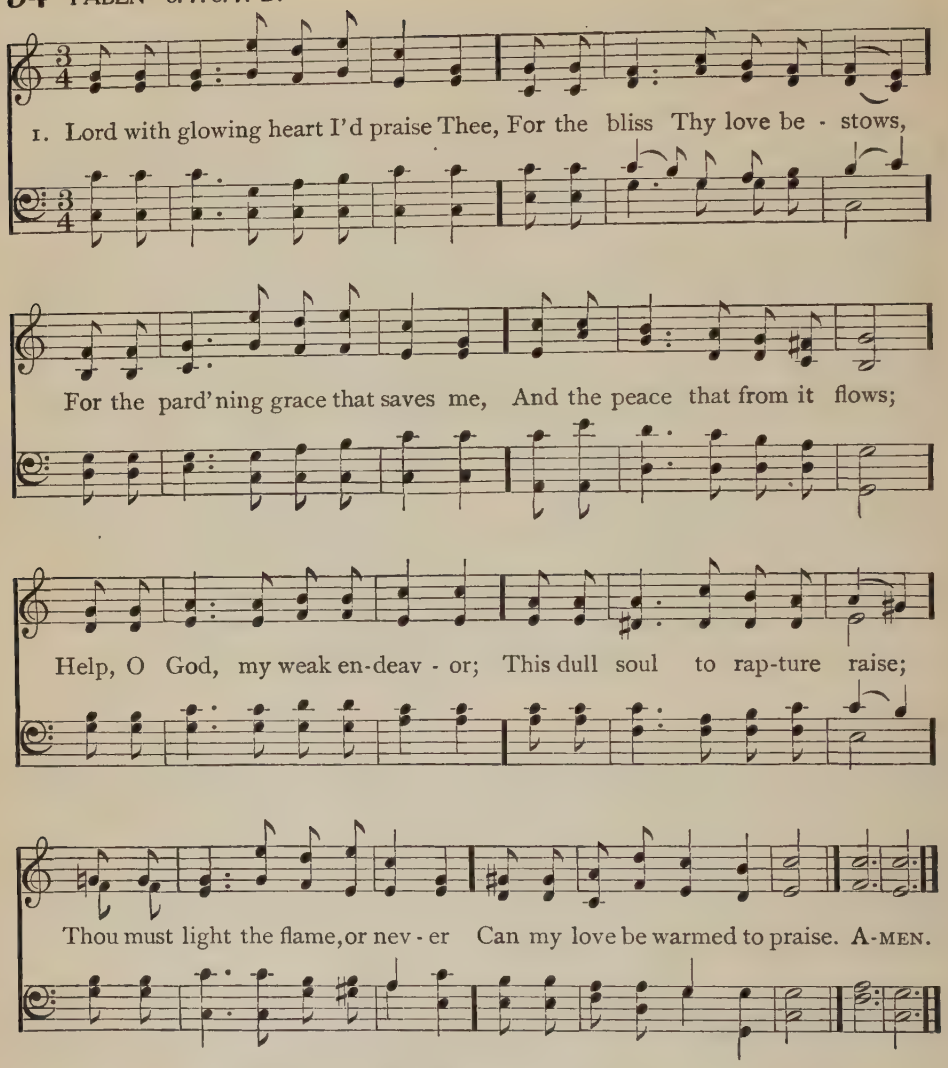

1. Be Thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high, And as Thy glo - ry fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed, Till Thou art here as there o-beyed. A-MEN.

2 O God, my heart is fixed: 'tis bent
Its thankful tribute to present;
And with my heart my voice I'll raise
To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.

3 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the listening nations round;
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends;
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

Tate and Brady, 1696

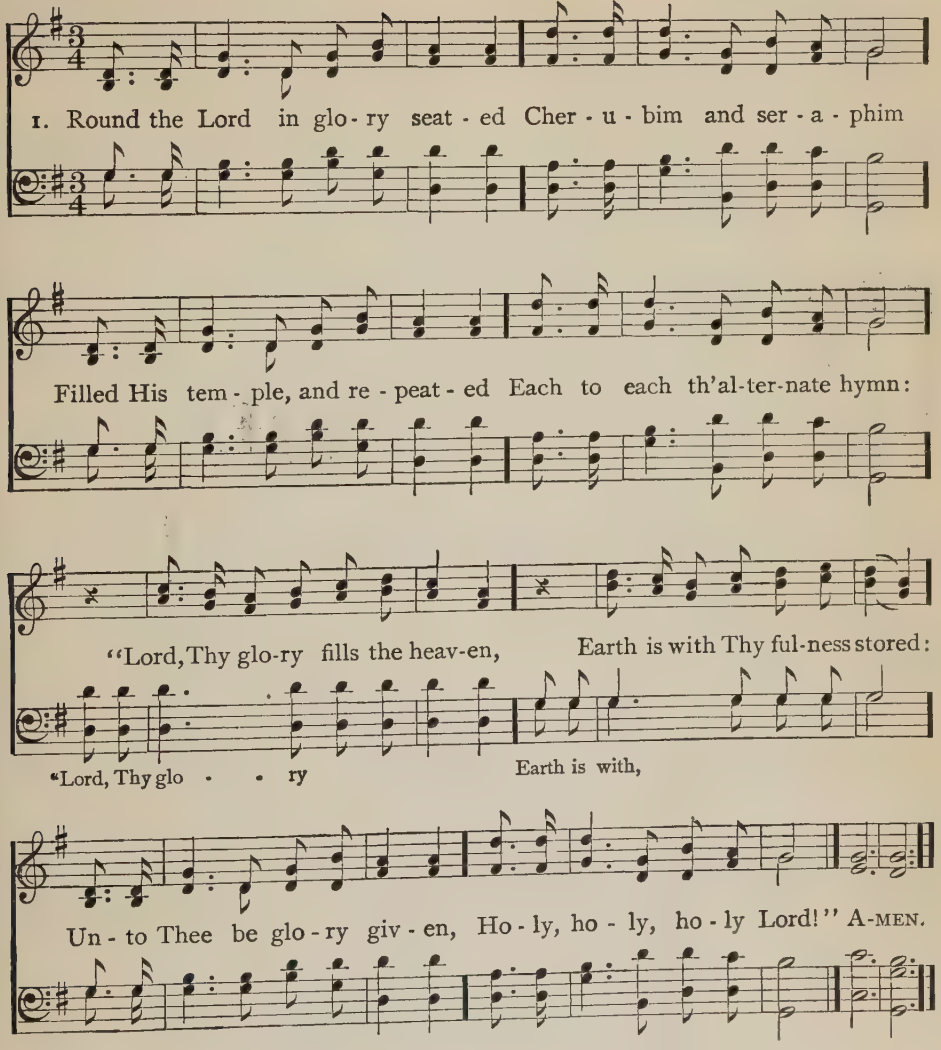
54 FABEN 8. 7. 8. 7. D. John H. Willcox, 1849


1. Lord with glowing heart I'd praise Thee, For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
For the pard'ning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows;
Help, O God, my weak en-deav - or; This dull soul to rap-ture raise;
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise. A-MEN.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away:
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him, who saw Thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express;
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

55 HARWELL 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Lowell Mason, 1840


1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
Filled His tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th'al-ter-nate hymn:
"Lord, Thy glo-ry fills the heav-en, Earth is with Thy ful-ness stored:
"Lord, Thy glo - - ry
Earth is with,
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!" A-MEN.

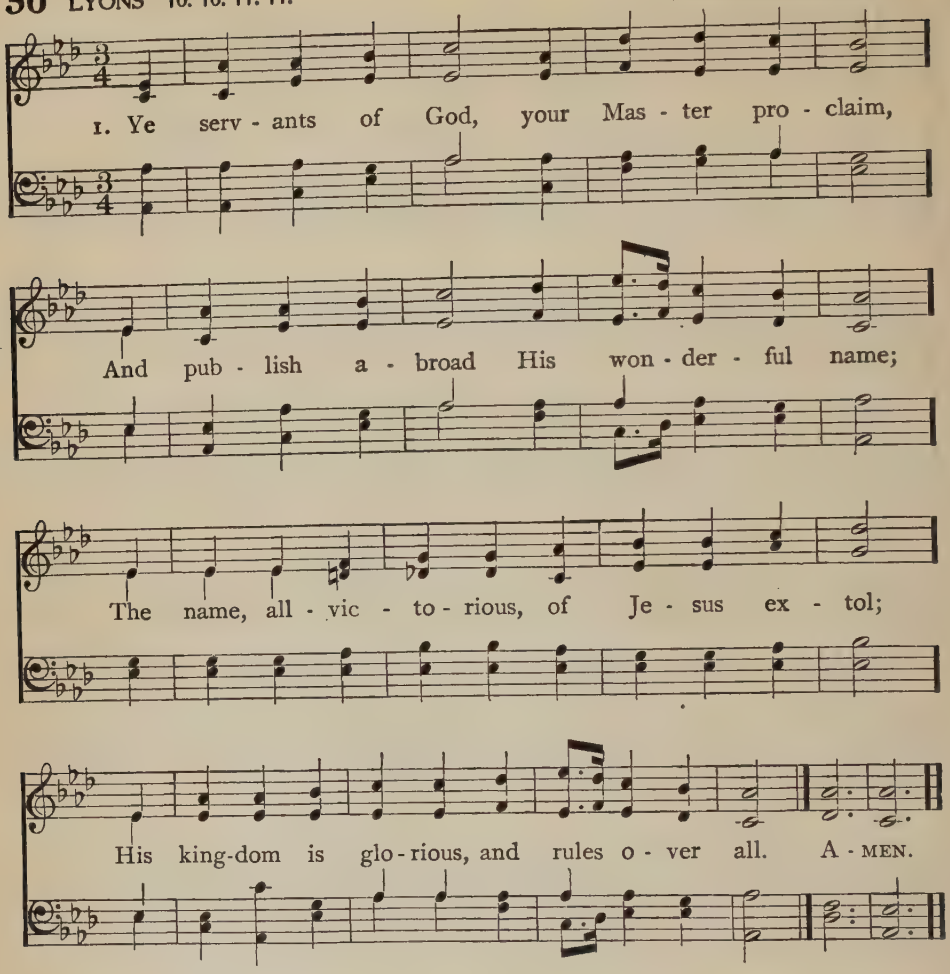
2 Heaven is still with glory ringing;
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of Hosts, the Lord most high."
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow.

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
Thus Thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of Hosts most high.

Richard Mant, 1837

56 LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11.

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn


1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful name;
The name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
His king-dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all. A - MEN.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

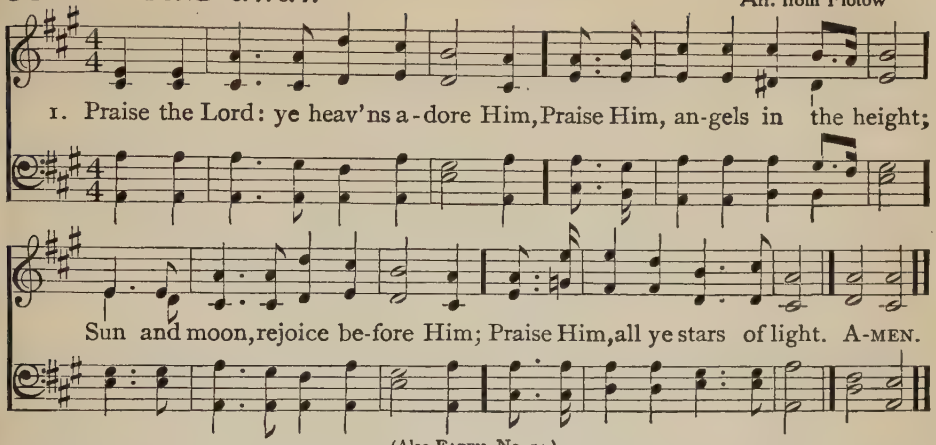
3 Salvation to God Who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Charles Wesley, 1744

57 EVEN SONG 8. 7. 8. 7.

Arr. from Flotow


1. Praise the Lord: ye heav'ns a-dore Him, Praise Him, an-gels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light. A-MEN.

(Also FABEN, No. 54.)

2 Praise the Lord for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3 Praise the Lord, for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation
Laud and magnify His name.

Anon, c. 1801

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58 LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11. (No. 56)

1 O worship the King, all glorious above!
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

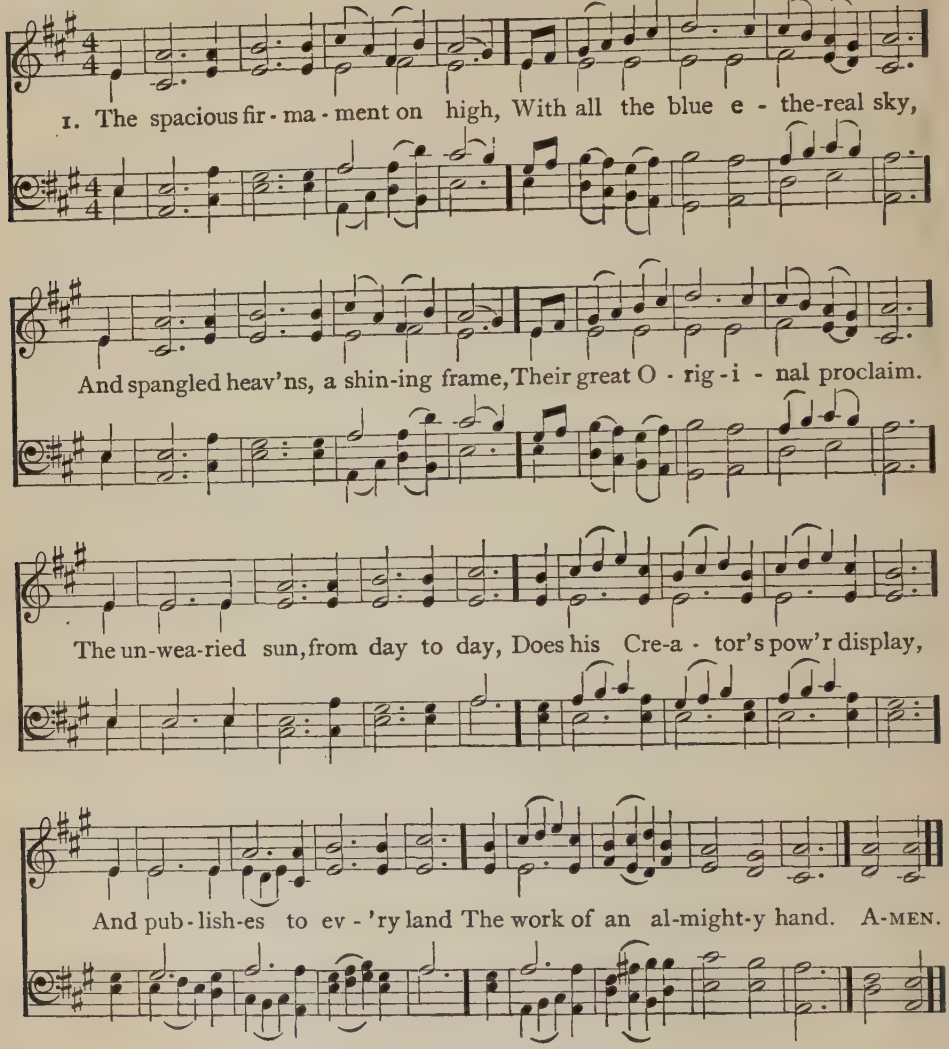
5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

6 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
Thy humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

Robert Grant, 1833

59 CREATION L. M. D.

Arr. from Francis Joseph Haydn, 1798

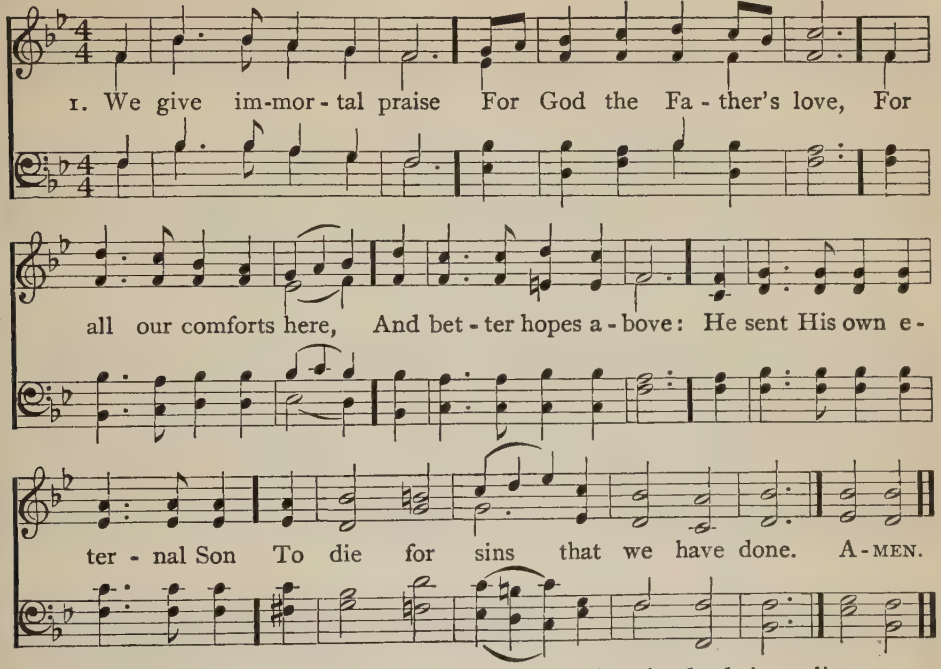

1. The spacious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e - the-real sky,
And spangled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal proclaim.
The un-wea-ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre-a - tor's pow'r display,
And pub - lish-es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might-y hand. A-MEN.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

60 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Arr. from John Goss, 1874


1. We give im-mor-tal praise For God the Fa-ther's love, For
all our comforts here, And bet-ter hopes a-bove: He sent His own e-
ter-nal Son To die for sins that we have done. A-MEN.

2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too;
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe:
And now He lives and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God, the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honors done,
The undivided Three,
The great and glorious One:
Where reason fails, with all her powers,
There faith prevails and love adores.

Isaac Watts, 1709

61 CREATION L. M. D. (No. 59)

1 Eternal Source of every joy,
Well may Thy praise our lips employ,
While in Thy temple we appear,
To hail Thee, Sovereign of the year.
Wide as the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole;
The sun is taught by Thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies.

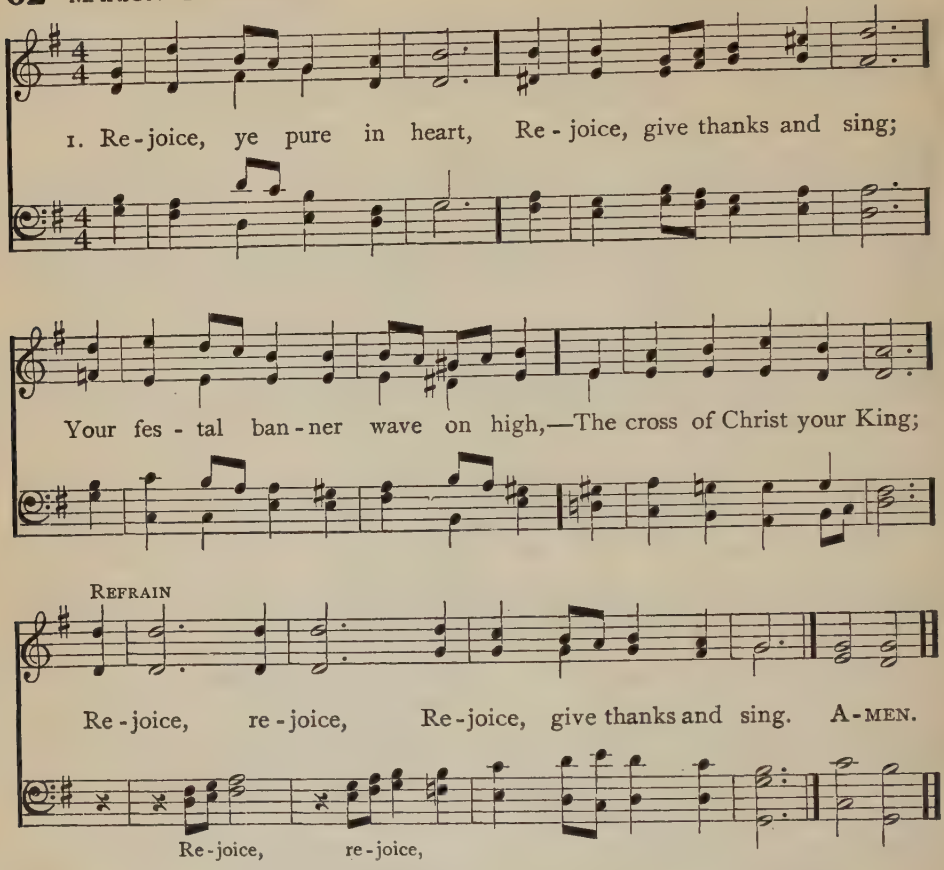
2 The flowery spring, at Thy command,
Perfumes the air and paints the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn and cheer the vine.
Thy hand in autumn richly pours
Through all our coasts redundant stores;
And winters, softened by Thy care,
No more a face of horror wear.

3 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,
Demand successive songs of praise;
And be the grateful homage paid,
With morning light and evening shade.
Here in Thy house let incense rise,
And circling Sabbaths bless our eyes;
Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

Philip Doddridge, 1740

62 MARION S. M. With Refrain

Arthur H. Messiter, 1883


1. Re-joice, ye pure in heart, Re-joice, give thanks and sing;
Your fes-tal ban-ner wave on high,—The cross of Christ your King;
REFRAIN
Re-joice, re-joice, Re-joice, give thanks and sing. A-MEN.
Re-joice, re-joice,

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

4 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

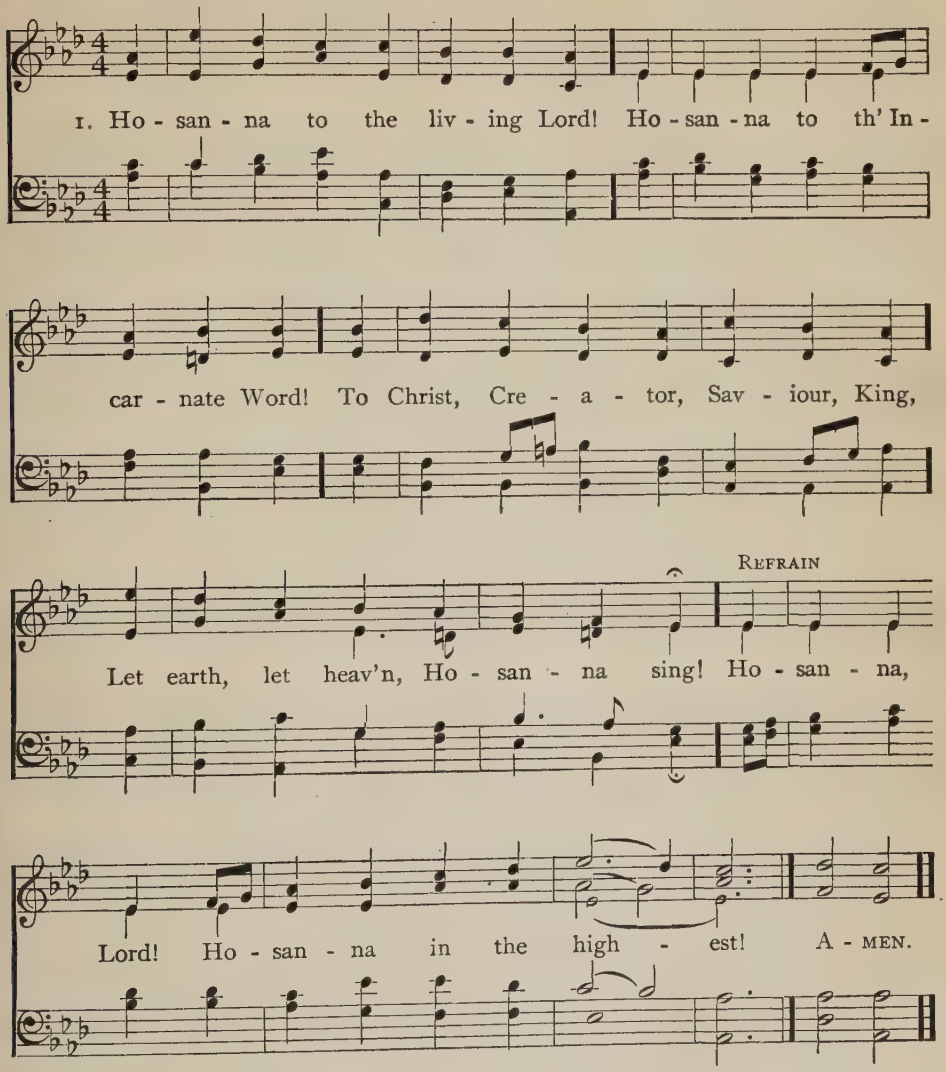
5 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

6 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.

Edward H. Plumtre, 1865

63 HOSANNA L. M. With Refrain — John Bacchus Dykes, 1865


1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' In -
car - nate Word! To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King,
REFRAIN
Let earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing! Ho - san - na,
Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - MEN.

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound:

3 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer;
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim:

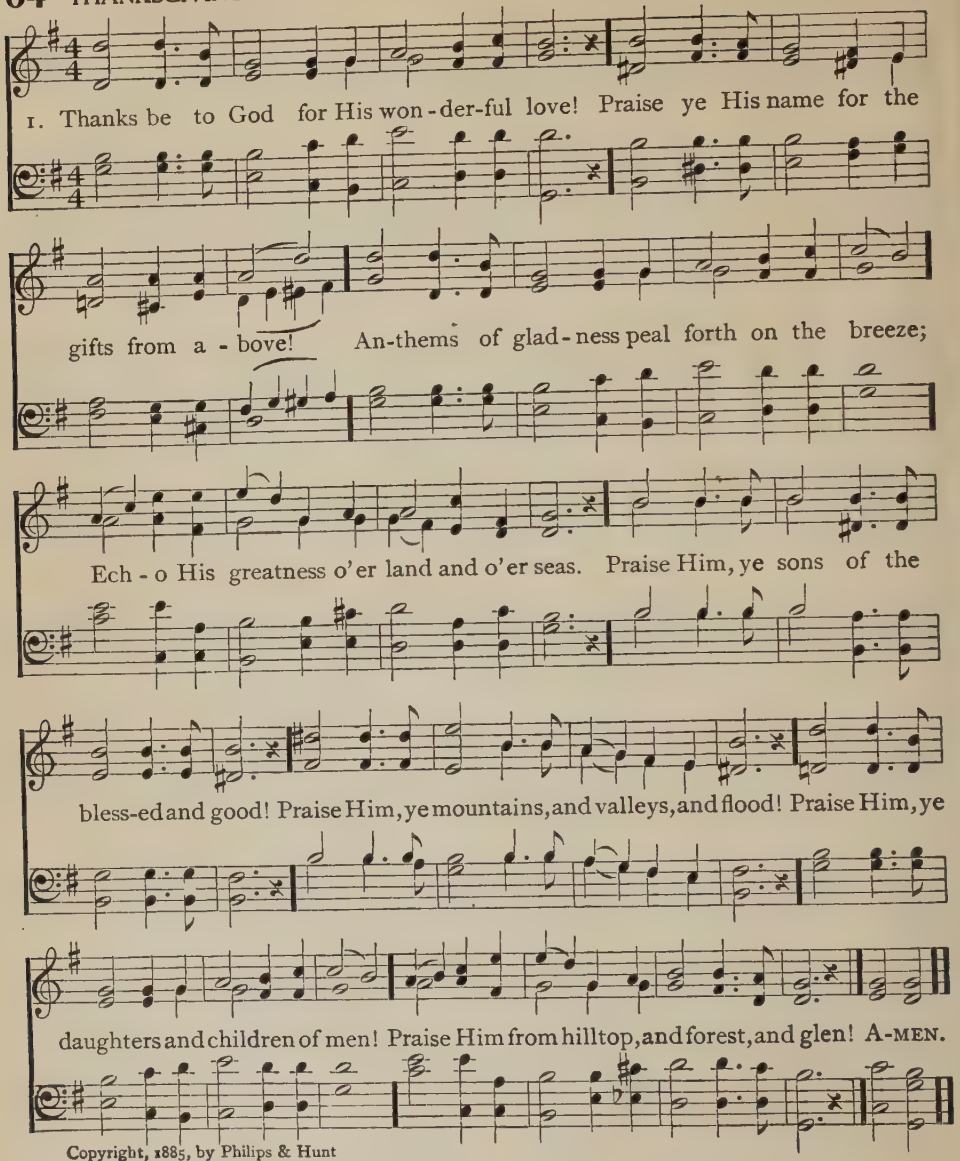
4 But chiefest in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee:

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again:

Reginald Heber, 1811

64 THANKSGIVING 10. 10. 10. 10. D.

Olen S. Carter, 1885

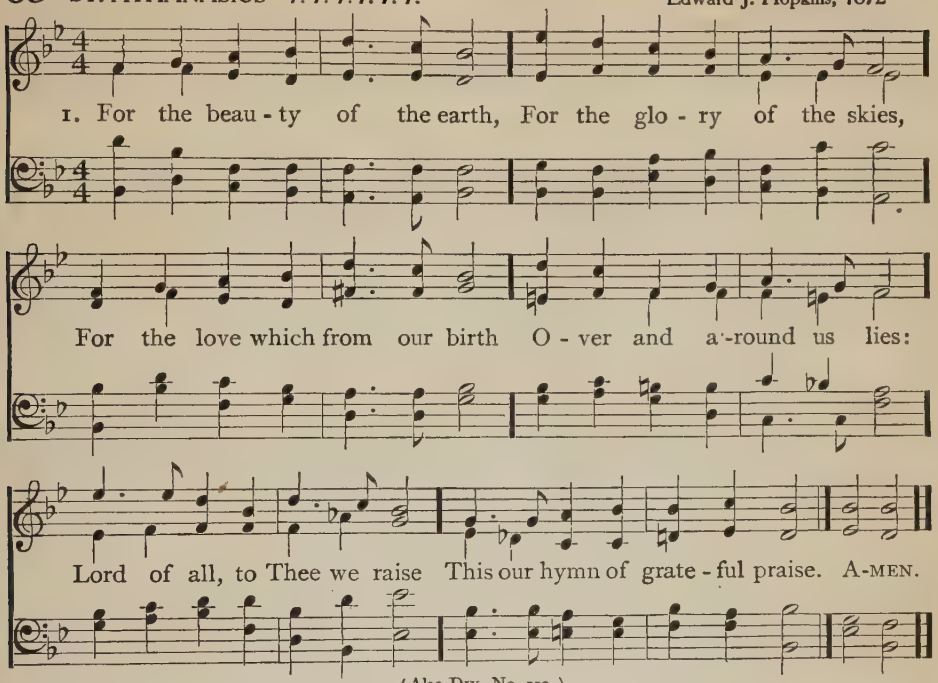

1. Thanks be to God for His won-der-ful love! Praise ye His name for the
gifts from a-bove! An-thems of glad-ness peal forth on the breeze;
Ech-o His greatness o'er land and o'er seas. Praise Him, ye sons of the
bless-ed and good! Praise Him, ye mountains, and valleys, and flood! Praise Him, ye
daughters and children of men! Praise Him from hilltop, and forest, and glen! A-MEN.

Copyright, 1885, by Philips & Hunt

2 Thanks for the gift of His only dear Son!
Thanks for His goodness life's journey to run!
Thanks for the summer and winter between!
Thanks for the autumn, and spring ever green!
Thanks for the air, and for winds, and for sky!
Thanks for the sun, and for stars upon high!
Thanks for the moon, and for day, and for night!
Thank Him for dew, and for rain, and for light!

65 ST. ATHANASIUS 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a-round us lies:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A-MEN.

(Also DIX, No. 119.)

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night;
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasure pure and undefiled:
Lord of all to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For Thy Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love:
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864

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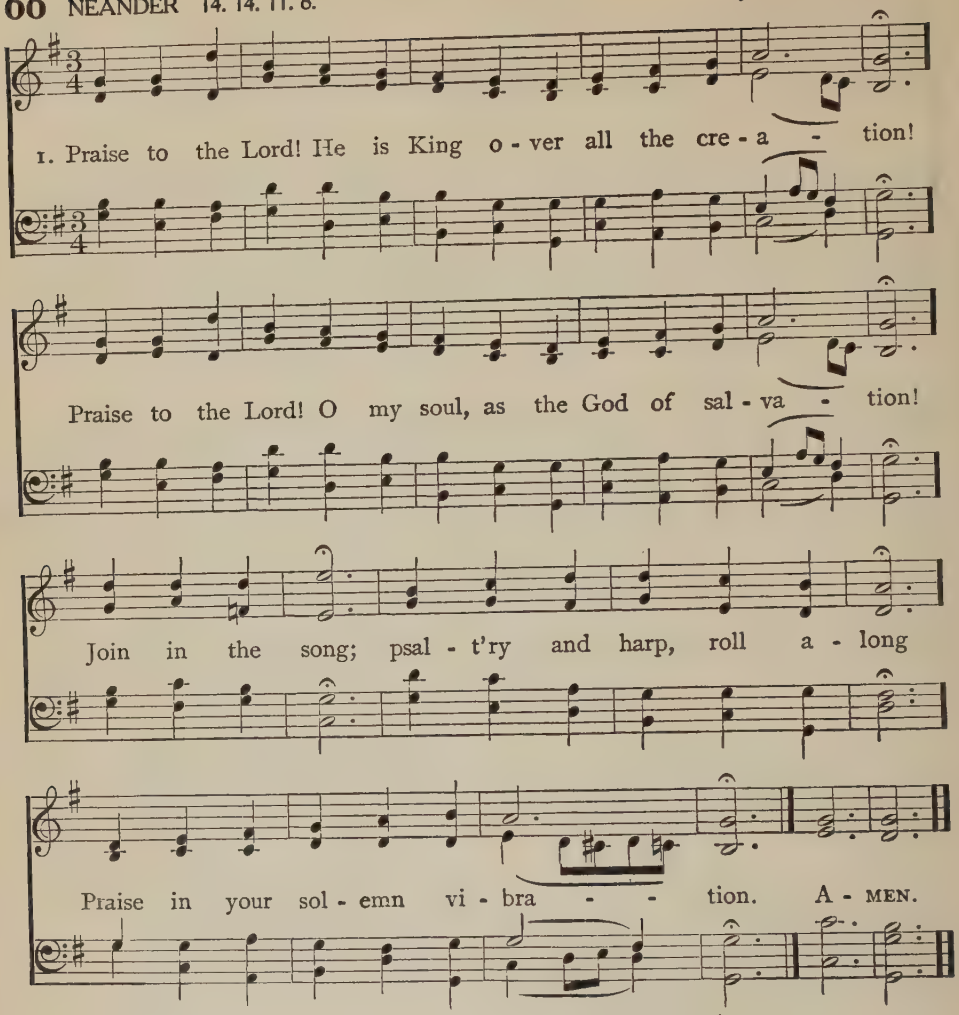
64 Continued [THANKSGIVING]

3 Praise His great name! let the nations adore;
Redeemer and Saviour, our God evermore;
Enthroned with the angels, most blessed above;
Praise Him, O earth, for His wonderful love!
Praise Him, ye smallest and greatest of all!
Praise Him, ye kindred that rise from the fall!
Praise Him, ye children of weakness and death!
Praise Him! O praise Him! all ye that have breath!

George D. Emerson, 1885

66 NEANDER 14. 14. 11. 8.

Joachim Neander


1. Praise to the Lord! He is King o - ver all the cre - a - tion!
Praise to the Lord! O my soul, as the God of sal - va - tion!
Join in the song; psal - t'ry and harp, roll a - long
Praise in your sol - emn vi - bra - - tion. A - MEN.

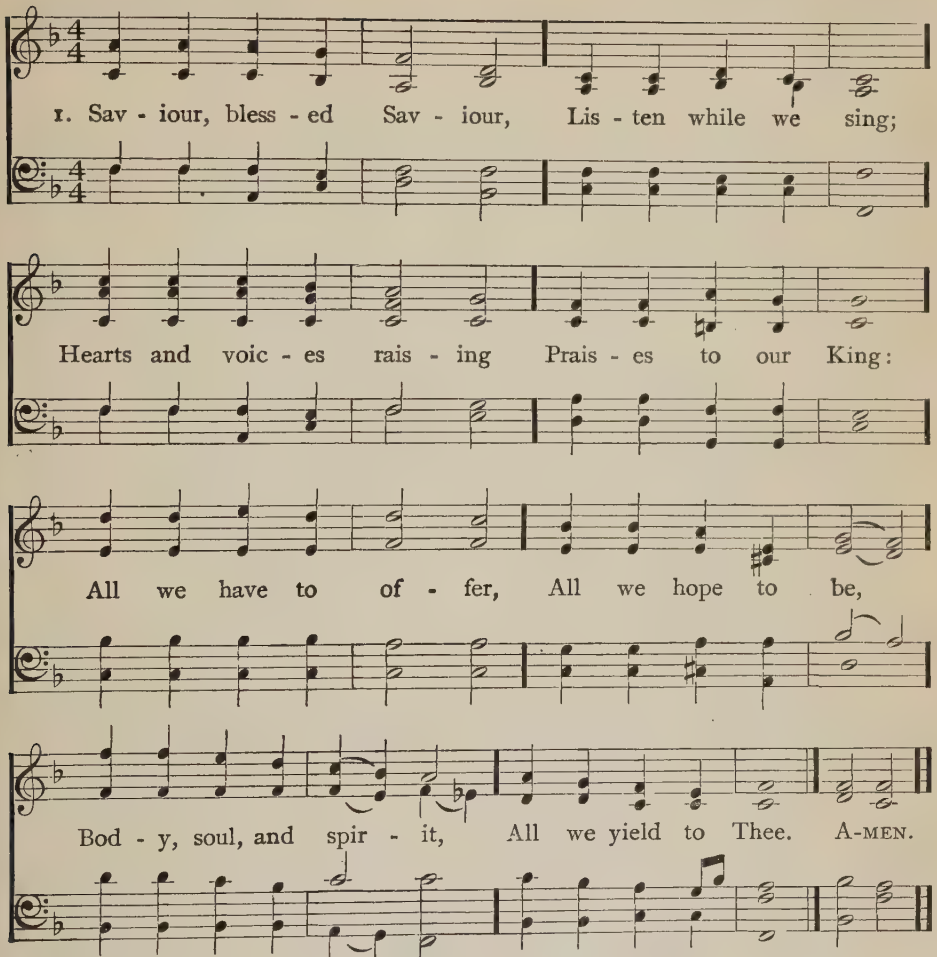
2 Praise to the Lord! Who in glorious majesty reigning,
Beareth thee upward, on wings like eagles' sustaining;
Thee to uphold, arms of His mercy enfold;
Faithful 'mid all Thy complaining.

3 Praise to the Lord! Who with honor and blessing hath crowned thee,
Pouring His gifts out of heaven like showers around thee;
Think of it too, what the Almighty can do;
How by His love He hath bound thee.

4 Praise to the Lord! and let all that is in me adore Him;
All that hath breath sing, with Abraham's children before Him;
He is our Light, Fountain of glory and might,
Come, let us kneel and adore Him.

Joachim Neander Tr. by Thomas C. Porter

67 ERLING 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

G. Edward Stubbs, 1889

1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing;
Hearts and voic - es rais - ing Prais - es to our King:
All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be,
Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1898, by G. Edward Stubbs. Used by permission.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou, for our redemption,
Camest on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

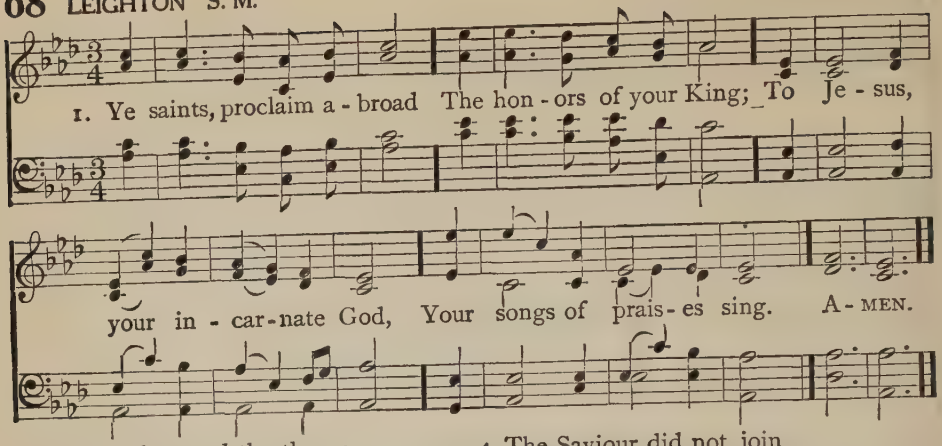
3 Great, and ever greater,
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care, is known;
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Higher then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
Where, in joys unthought of,
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

Godfrey Thring, 1862

68 LEIGHTON S. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1849



2 Not angels round the throne
Of majesty above,
Are half so much obliged as we,
To our Immanuel's love.

3 They never sank so low,
They are not raised so high;
They never knew such depths of woe,
Such heights of majesty.

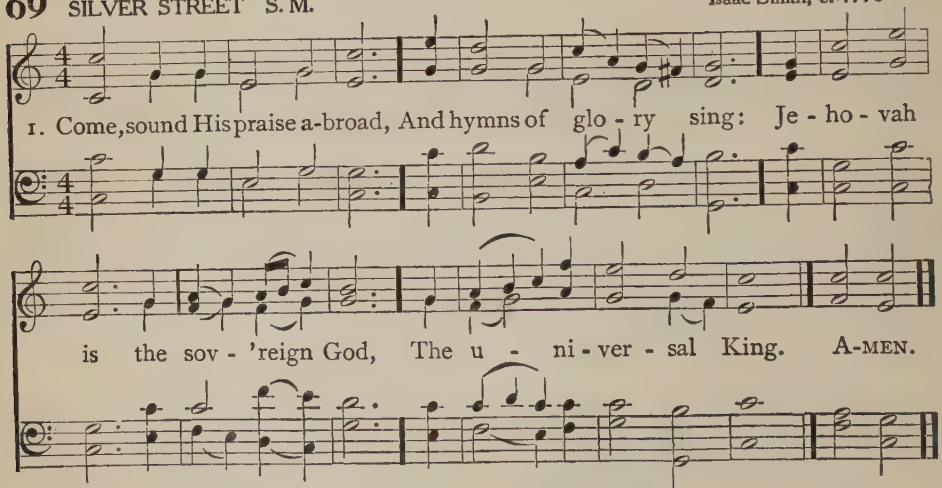
4 The Saviour did not join
Their nature to His own;
For them He shed no blood divine,
Nor breathed a single groan.

5 May we with angels vie,
The Saviour to adore;
Our debts are greater far than theirs,
O be our praises more.

J. Ryland

69 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, c. 1770



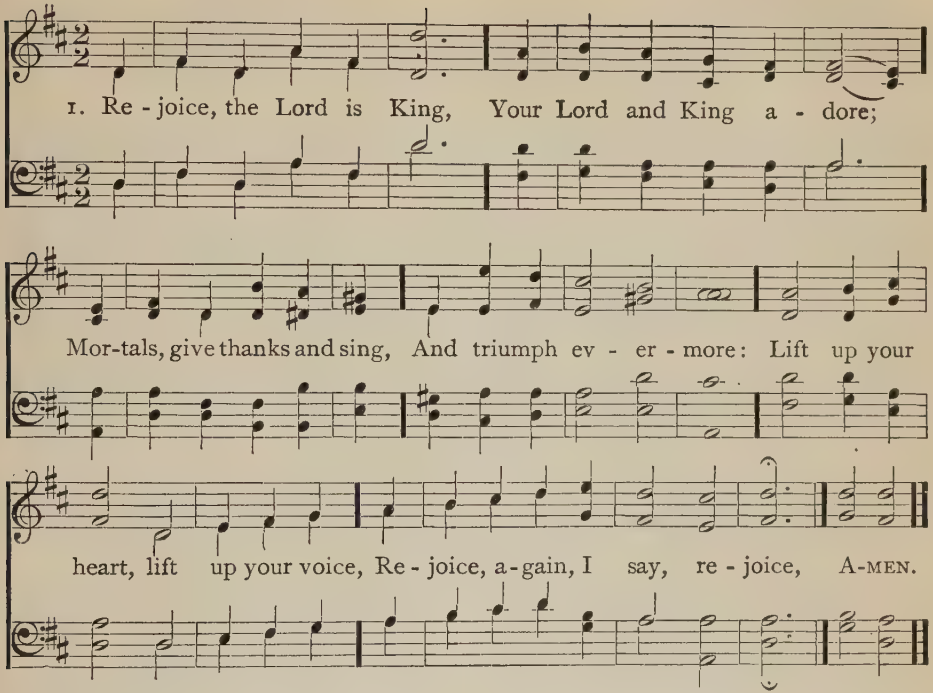
2 He formed the deeps unknown,
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His works, and not our own;
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

70 DARWALL 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

John Darwall, 1770


1. Re - joice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a - dore;
Mor-tals, give thanks and sing, And triumph ev - er - more: Lift up your
heart, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain, I say, re - joice, A-MEN.

2 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

3 He all His foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy,
And every bosom swell
With pure seraphic joy:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus, the Judge, shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear the archangel's voice,
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

Charles Wesley, 1748

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71 SILVER STREET S. M. (No. 69)

1 To God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis His almighty love,
His counsel and His care,
Preserves us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

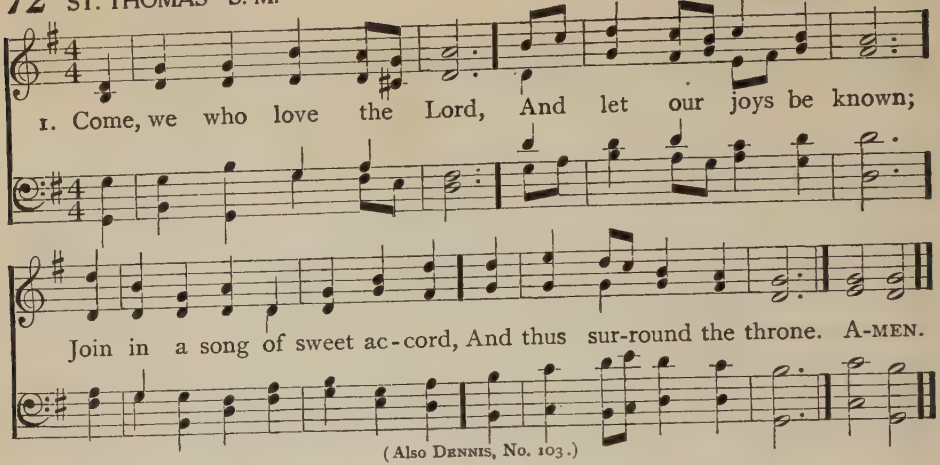
3 He will present our souls,
Unblemished and complete,
Before the glory of His face,
With joys divinely great.

4 Then all the chosen seed
Shall meet before the throne,
Shall bless the conduct of His grace,
And make His wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer God
Wisdom and power belongs,
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And never-ending songs.

Isaac Watts, 1709

72 ST. THOMAS S. M. Aaron Williams, 1763



(Also DENNIS, No. 103.)

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
Should speak their joys abroad.

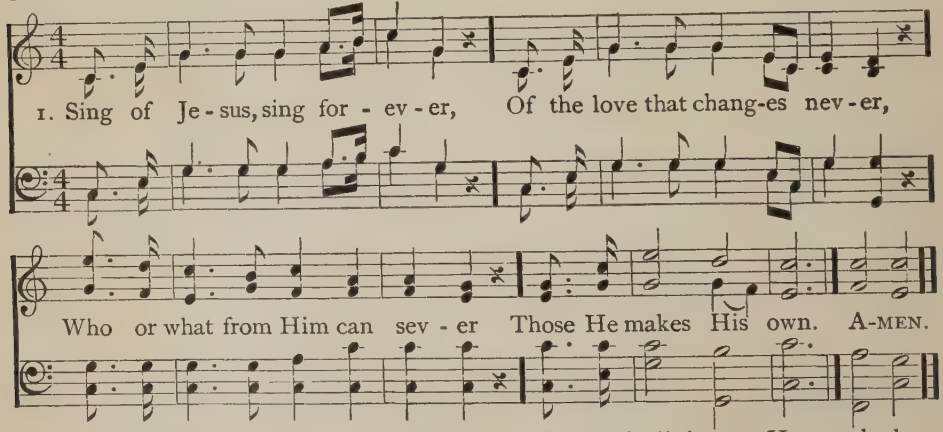
3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's [ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Isaac Watts, 1709

73 SONG 8. 8. 8. 5. German



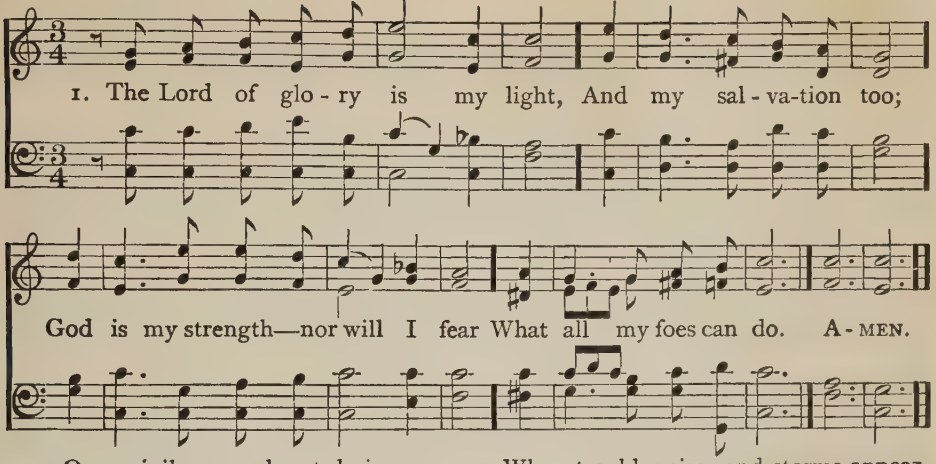
2 With His blood the Lord has bought them;
When they knew Him not, He sought them,
And from all their wanderings brought them:
His the praise alone.

3 Through the desert Jesus leads them,
With the bread of heaven He feeds them,
And through all the way He speeds them
To their home above.

4 There they see the Lord who bought them,
Him who came from heaven, and sought them,
Him who by His Spirit taught them,
Him they serve and love.

74 MERTON C. M.

Henry K. Oliver



2 One privilege my heart desires;
O grant me an abode,
Among the churches of Thy saints,
The temples of my God.

3 There shall I offer my requests,
And see Thy beauty still;
Shall hear Thy messages of love,
And there inquire Thy will.

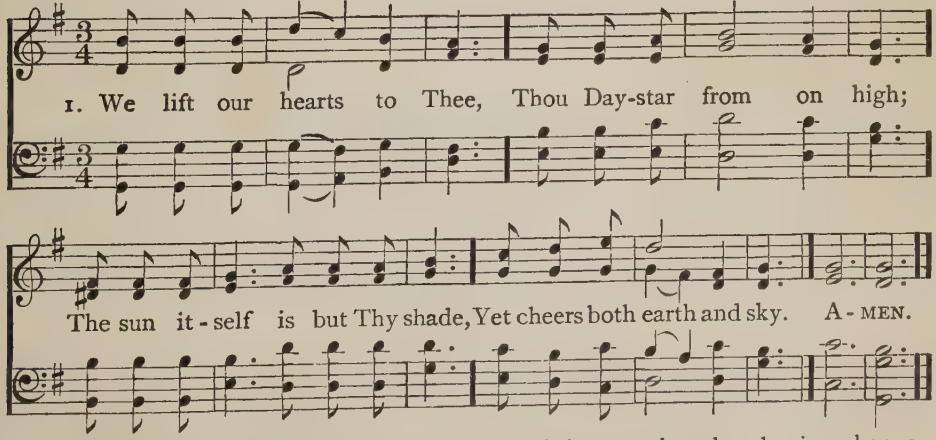
4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,
There may His children hide;
God has a strong pavilion, where
He makes my soul abide.

5 Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory
Within Thy temple sound.

Isaac Watts, 1719

75 HEMINGFORD S. M.

Luther O. Emerson



2 O let Thy rising beams
Dispel the shades of night;
And let the glories of Thy love,
Come like the morning light.

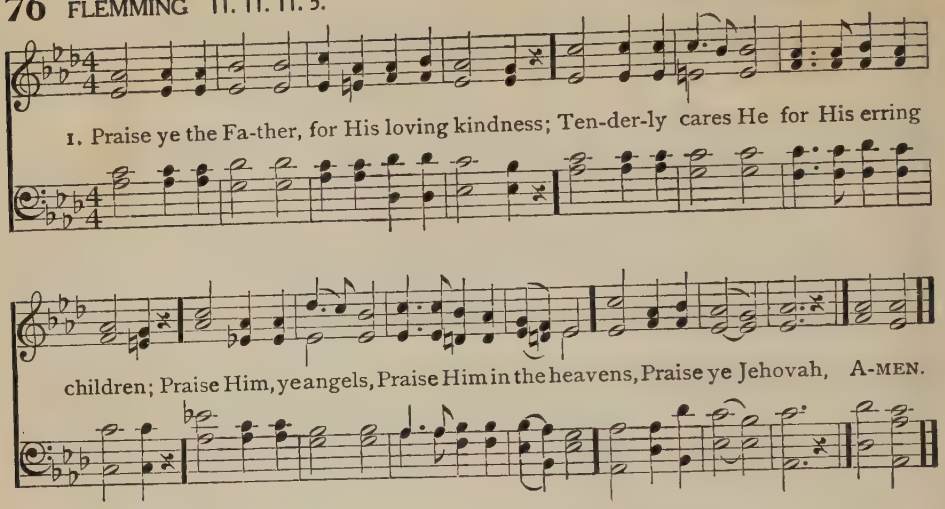
3 How beauteous nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.

4 May we this life improve,
To mourn for error's past;
And live this short revolving day
As if it were our last.

John Wesley

76 FLEMMING 11. 11. 11. 5.

Friedrich F. Flemming, 1810


1. Praise ye the Fa-ther, for His loving kindness; Ten-der-ly cares He for His erring
children; Praise Him, ye angels, Praise Him in the heavens, Praise ye Jehovah, A-MEN.

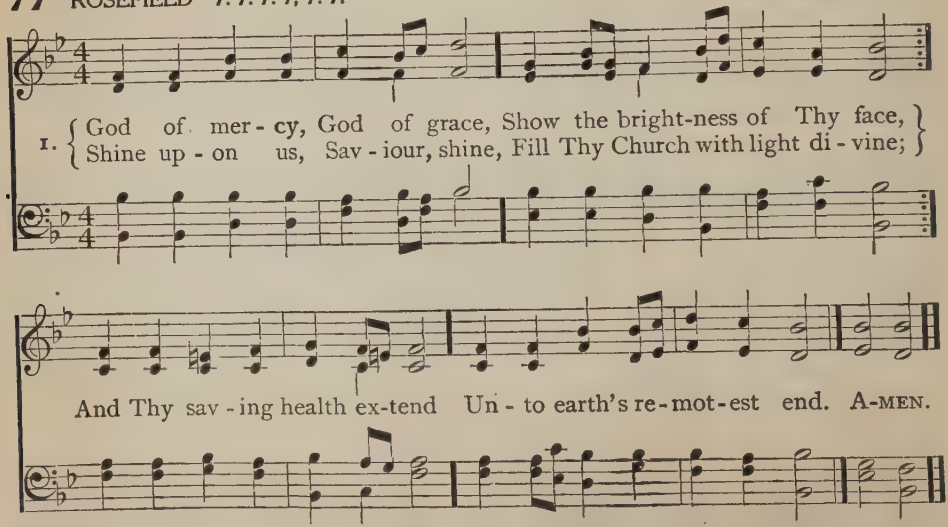
2 Praise ye the Saviour, great is His compassion;
Graciously cares He for His chosen people;
Young men and maidens, ye old men and children,
Praise ye the Saviour.

3 Praise ye the Spirit, Comforter of Israel,
Sent of the Father and the Son to bless us
Praise ye the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit
Praise ye the Triune God.

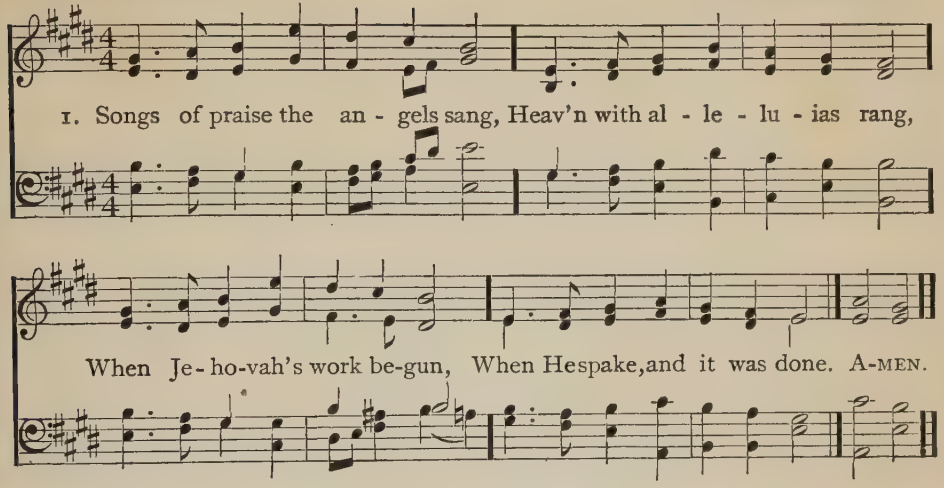
Elizabeth Charles

77 ROSEFIELD 7. 7. 7. 7, 7. 7.

H. A. Cesar Malan, 1834


1. God of mer-cy, God of grace, Show the bright-ness of Thy face,
Shine up-on us, Sav-iour, shine, Fill Thy Church with light di-vine;
And Thy sav-ing health ex-tend Un-to earth's re-mot-est end. A-MEN.

78 INNOCENTS 7. 7. 7. 7. "The Parish Choir," 1850



2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away,
Songs of praise shall crown that day;
God will make new heavens, new earth,
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And can man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice,
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their power employ,

James Montgomery, 1819

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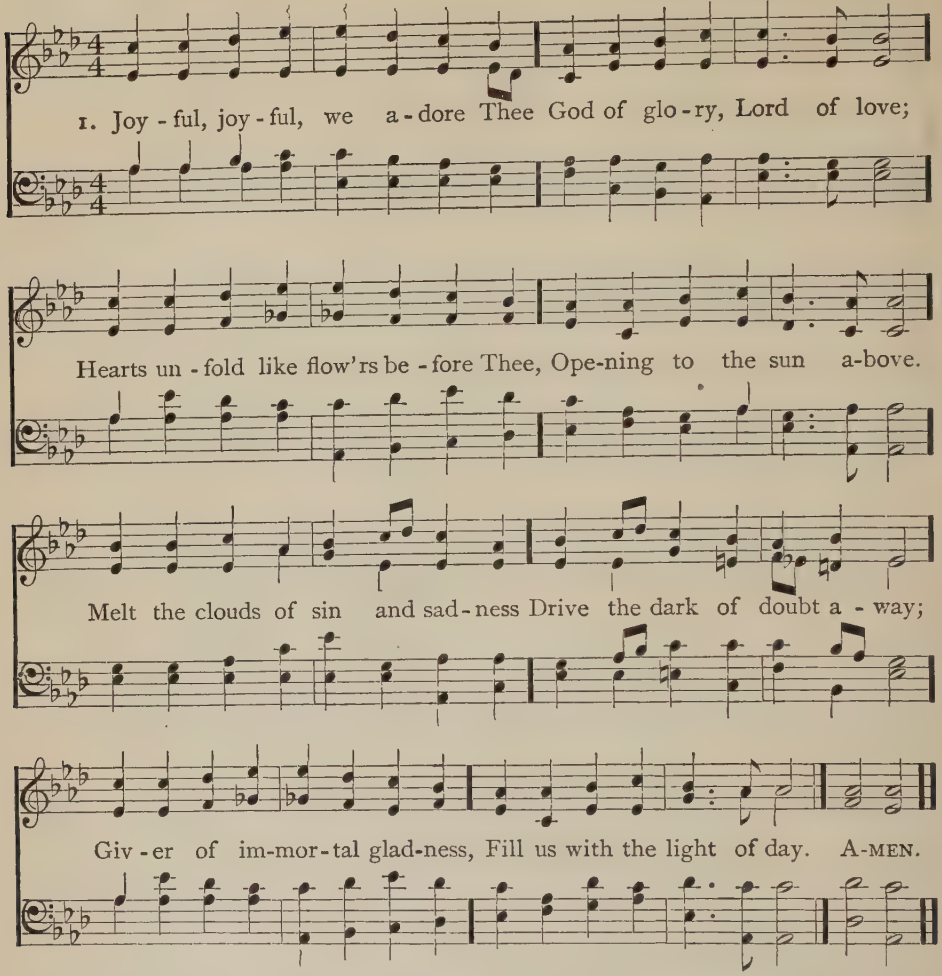
77 Continued [ROSEFIELD]

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Let Thy love on all be poured;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Earth shall then her fruits afford,
God to man His blessings give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

Henry F. Lyte

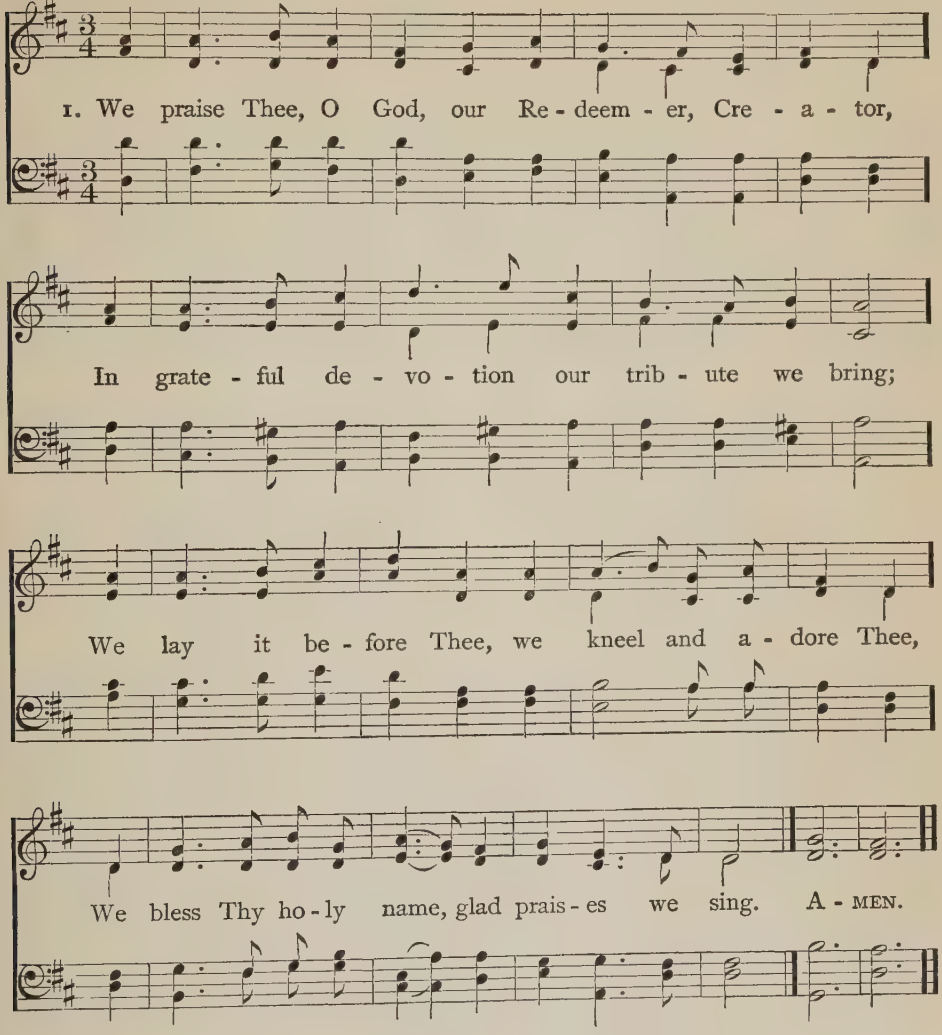
79 HYMN TO JOY 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Arr. from Beethoven, 1824

1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
Hearts un - fold like flow'rs be - fore Thee, Ope-ning to the sun a-bove.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Giv - er of im-mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day. A-MEN.

2 All Thy works with joy surround Thee,
Earth and heaven reflect Thy rays,
Stars and angels sing around Thee,
Center of unbroken praise.
Field and forest, vale and mountain,
Flowery meadow, flashing sea,
Chanting bird and flowing fountain,
Call us to rejoice in Thee.

3 Thou art giving and forgiving,
Ever blessing, ever blest,
Well-spring of the joy of living,
Ocean-depth of happy rest!
Thou our Father, Christ our Brother,
All who live in love are Thine;
Teach us how to love each other,
Lift us to the Joy Divine.

4 Mortals, join the happy chorus
Which the morning stars began;
Father-love is reigning o'er us,
Brother-love binds man to man.
Ever singing, march we onward,
Victors in the midst of strife,
Joyful music leads us sunward
In the triumph song of life.

80 NETHERLANDS 12. 11. 12. 11.

Old Netherlands Melody, 1625

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring;
We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing. A - MEN.

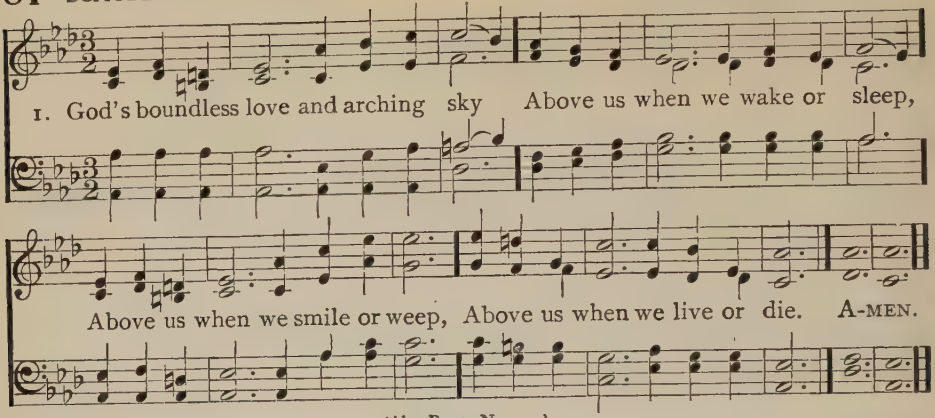
2 We worship Thee, O God of our fathers, we bless Thee;
Through life's storm and tempest, our Guide hast Thou been;
When perils o'ertake us, escape Thou wilt make us,
And with Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.

3 With voices united our praises we offer,
To Thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise;
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,
To Thee, our great Redeemer, fore'er be praise.

Julia Bulkley Cady

God the Father

81 SCHUBERT L. M. Arr. from Franz Schubert


1. God's boundless love and arching sky Above us when we wake or sleep,
Above us when we smile or weep, Above us when we live or die. A-MEN.

(Also BERA, No. 247.)

2 God's patient love! misunderstood
By hearts that suffer in the night,
Doubted—yet waiting till heaven's light
Shall show how all things work for good.

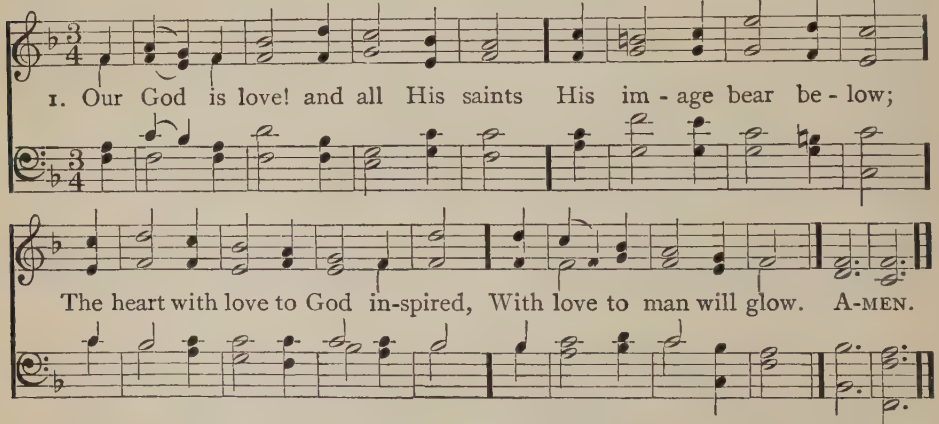
3 God's mighty love! on Calvary's hight,
Suffering to save us from our sin,
To bring the heavenly kingdom in,
And fill our lives with joy and light.

4 God's changeless love! the wandering one
Forsakes, forgets, dishonors; yet
Repenting, going home is met
With no reproach—"Welcome, my son!"

5 God's endless love! what will it be
When earthly shadows flee away,
For all eternity's bright day,
The unfolding of that love to see!

Maltbie D. Babcock

82 LOVE C. M. J. Richardson.



2 O may we love each other, Lord,
As we are loved of Thee:
For none are truly born of God
Who live in enmity.

3 Heirs of the same immortal bliss,
Our hopes and fears the same,
The cords of love our hearts should bind,
The law of love inflame.

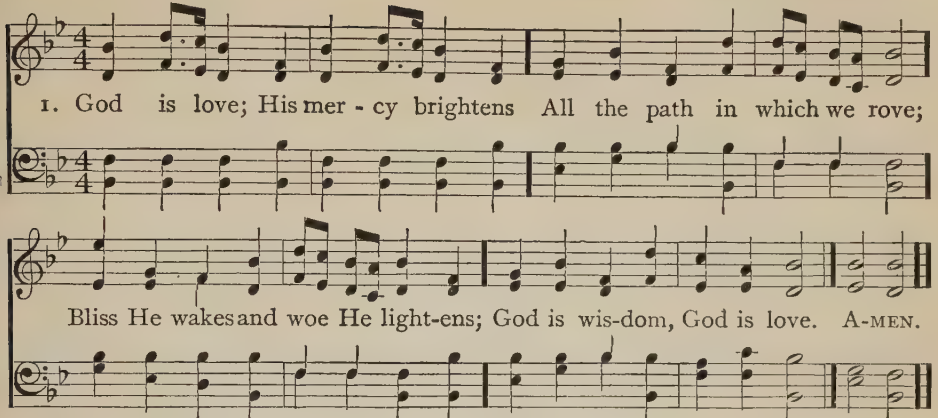
4 So shall the vain contentious world
Our peaceful lives approve,
And wondering say, as they of old,
"See how the Christians love."

Thomas Cotterill

God the Father

83 WILMOT 8. 7. 8. 7.

Carl Maria von Weber


1. God is love; His mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wis-dom, God is love. A-MEN.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

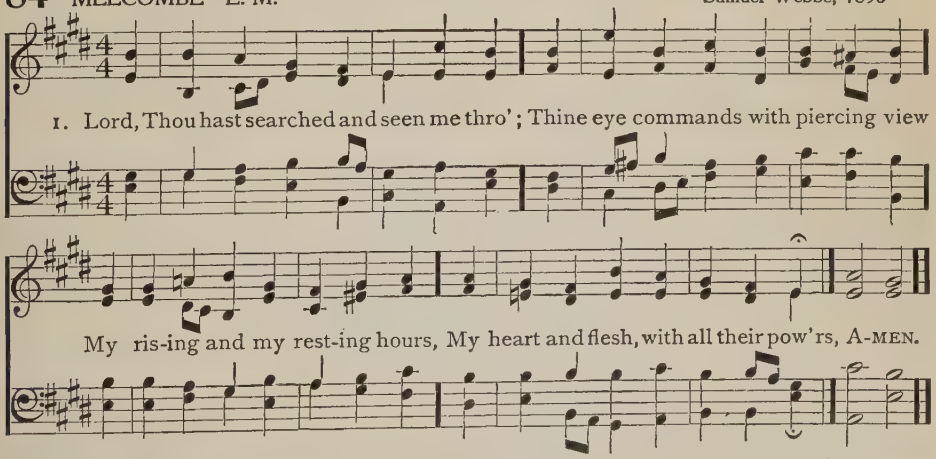
3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness stream-eth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

J. Bowring, 1825

84 MELCOMBE L. M.

Samuel Webbe, 1890


1. Lord, Thou hast searched and seen me thro'; Thine eye commands with piercing view
My ris-ing and my rest-ing hours, My heart and flesh, with all their pow'rs, A-MEN.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within Thy circling power I stand,
On every side I find Thy hand;
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!
What large extent, what lofty height!
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.

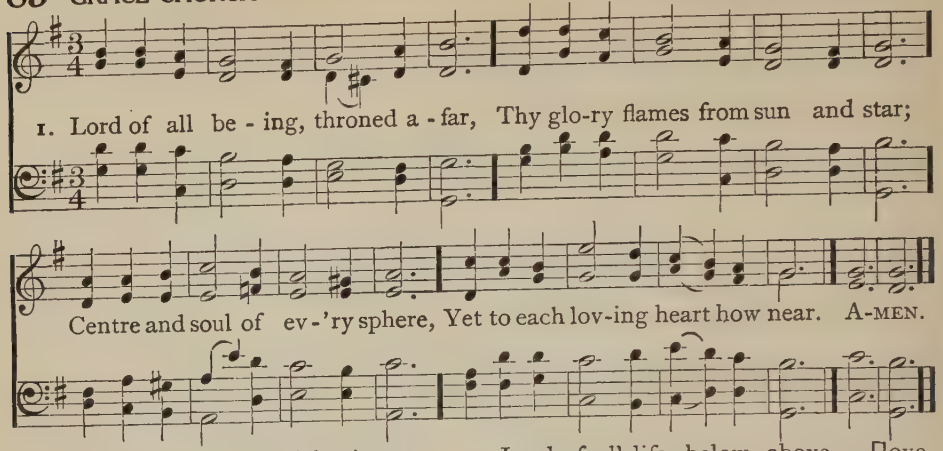
5 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest!
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

Isaac Watts, 1719

God the Father

85 GRACE CHURCH L. M.

Arr. from Ignace Pleyel, 1815


1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near. A-MEN.

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign:
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

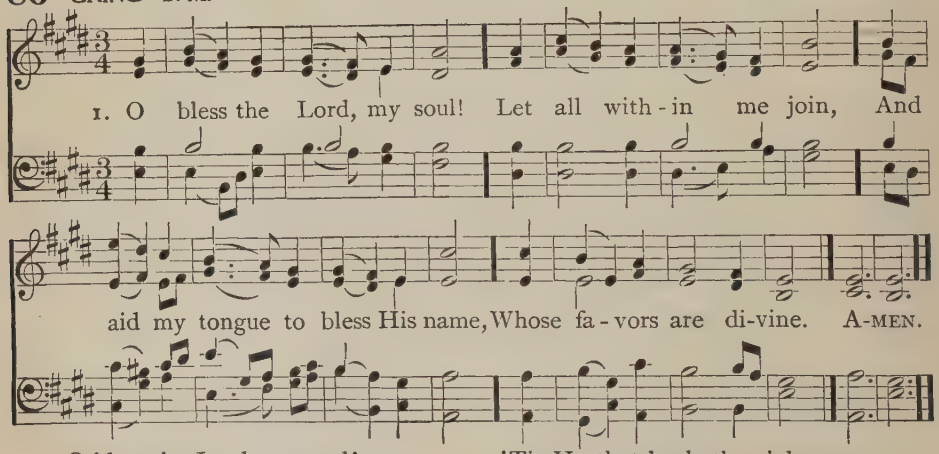
4 Lord of all life, below, above, [love,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848

86 GRING S. M.

D. S. Hollingshead



2 O bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3 'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.

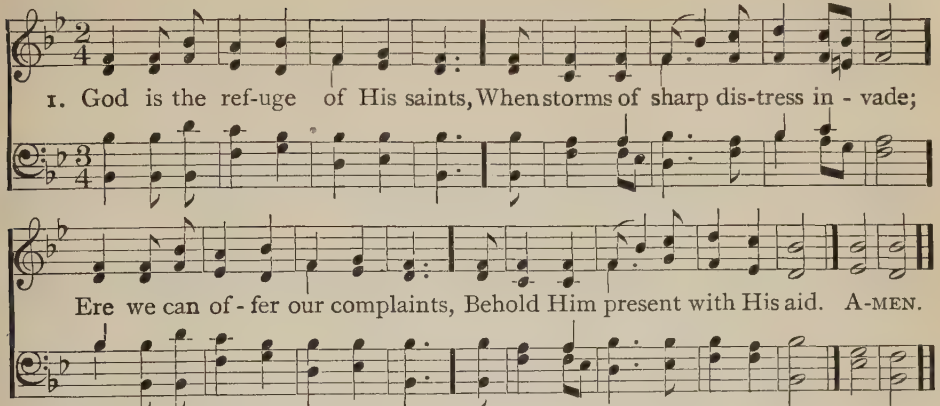
4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He, who redeemed my soul from hell,
Hath sovereign power to save.

Isaac Watts, 1719

God the Father

87 WARD L. M.

Old Scotch Melody: Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830


1. God is the ref-uge of His saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in - vade;
Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Behold Him present with His aid. A-MEN.

2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

3 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God,
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

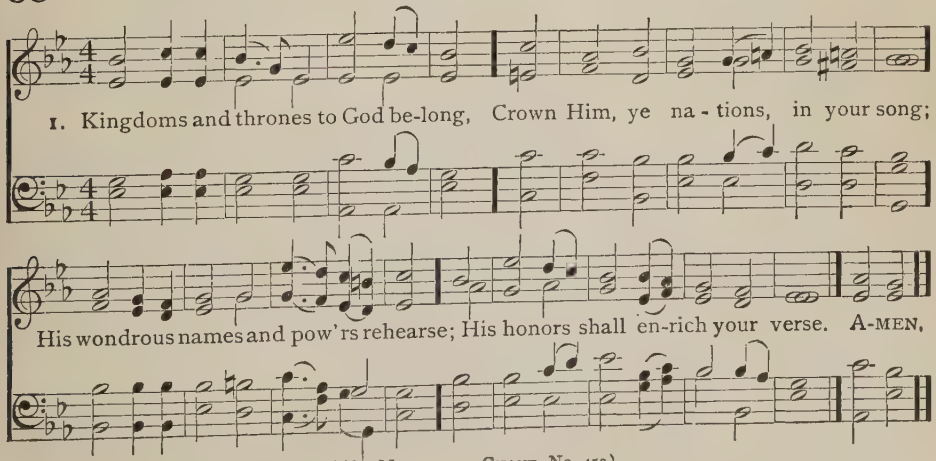
4 That sacred stream, Thine holy Word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

5 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundation move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

Isaac Watts, 1719

88 RUSSIAN HYMN L. M.

Alexis Lwoff, 1833 Arr.


1. Kingdoms and thrones to God be-long, Crown Him, ye na - tions, in your song;
His wondrous names and pow'rs rehearse; His honors shall en-rich your verse. A-MEN.

(Also MISSIONARY CHANT, No. 453)

2 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms;
How terrible is God in arms!
In Israel are His mercies known,
Israel is His peculiar throne.

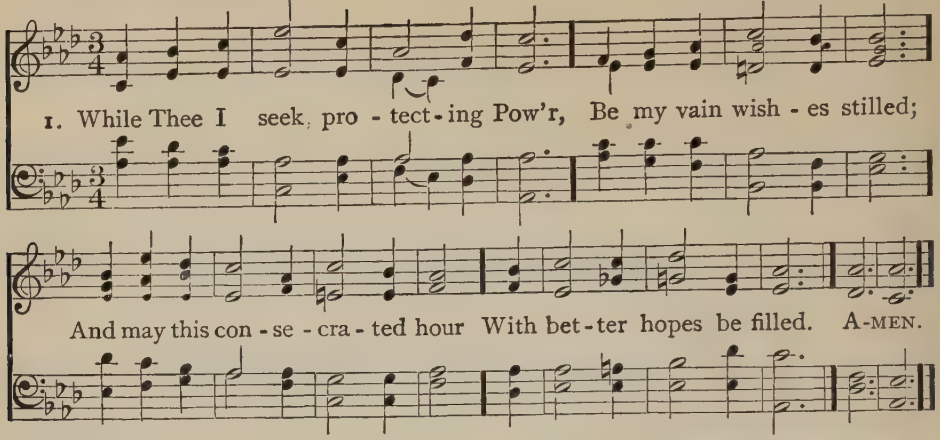
3 Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest;
He's your defence, your joy, your rest;
When terrors rise, and nations faint,
God is the strength of every saint.

Isaac Watts, 1719

God the Father

89 BEATITUDO C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. While Thee I seek pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled. A-MEN.

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

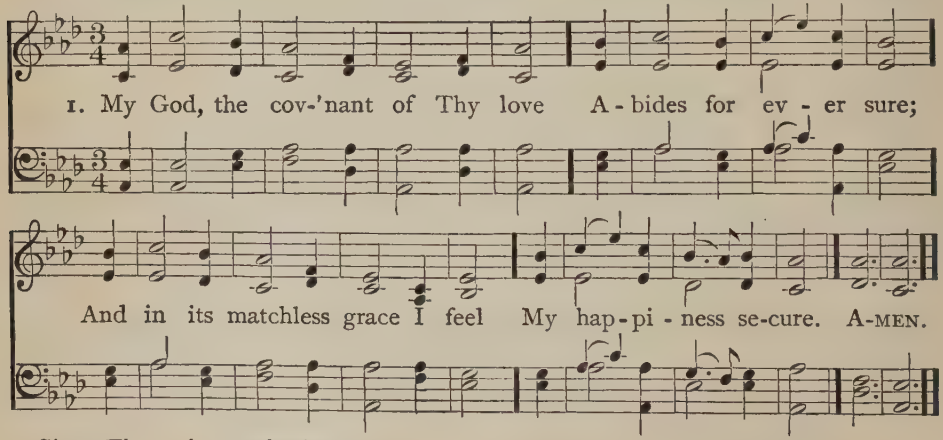
5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams, 1786

90 BALERMA C. M

Robert Simpson, 1833



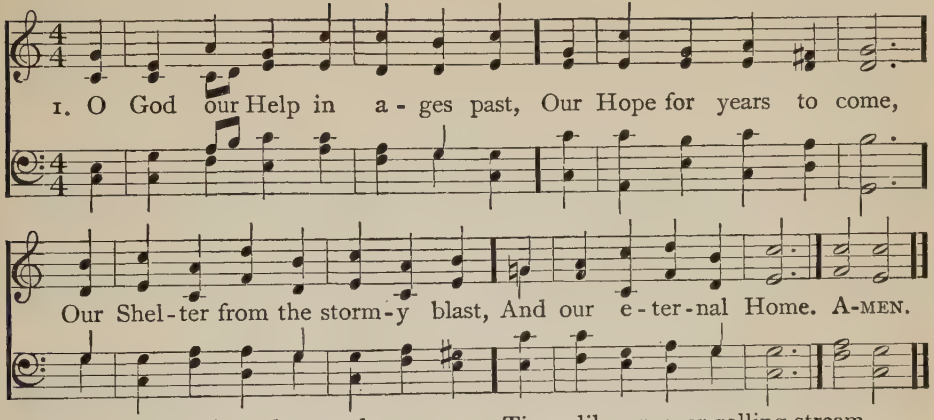
2 Since Thou, the everlasting God,
My Father art become,
Jesus my Guardian and my Friend,
And heaven my final home:

3 I welcome all Thy sovereign will,
For all that will is love;
And when I know not what Thou dost,
I wait the light above.

Anon.

God the Father

91 ST. ANNE C. M. — William Croft, 1708



2 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

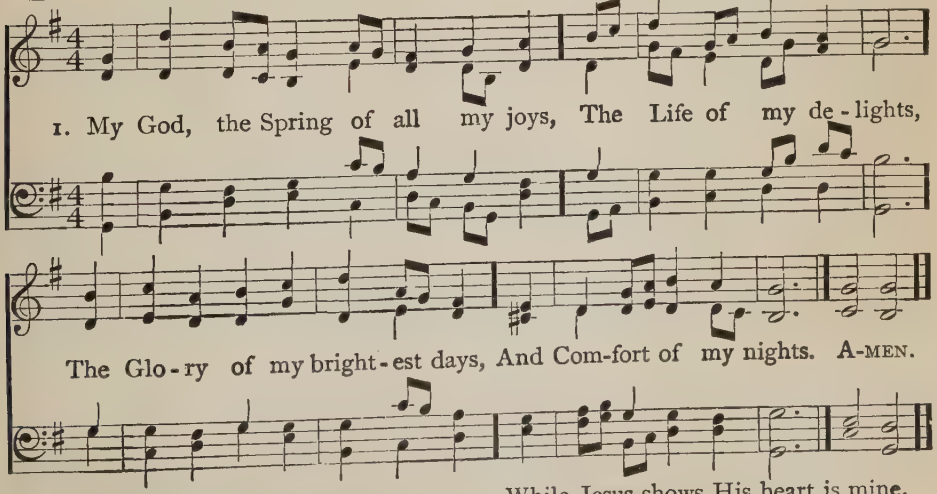
3 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

5 O God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guard while life shall last,
And our eternal Home.

Isaac Watts, 1719

92 ST. STEPHEN C. M. — William Jones, 1789



2 In darkest shades, if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's bright Morning Star,
And He my rising Sun.

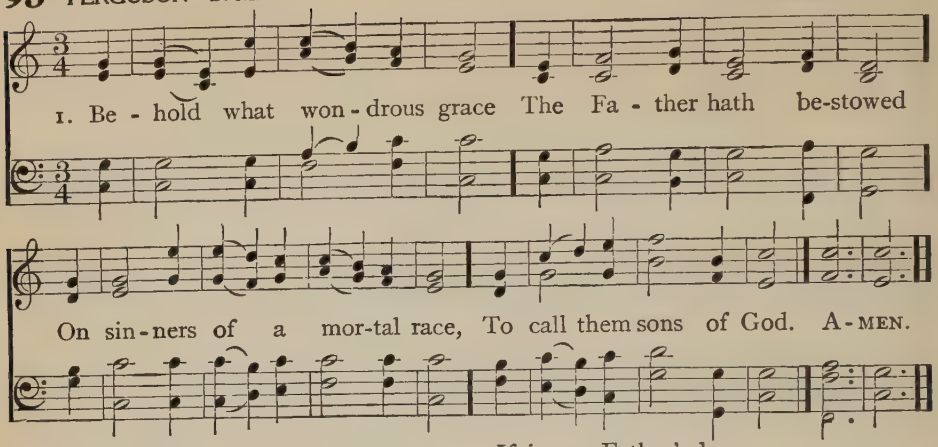
3 The opening heavens around me shine,
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers—I am His.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To embrace my dearest Lord.

Isaac Watts, 1707

God the Father

93 FERGUSON S. M. George Kingsley, 1843



2 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.

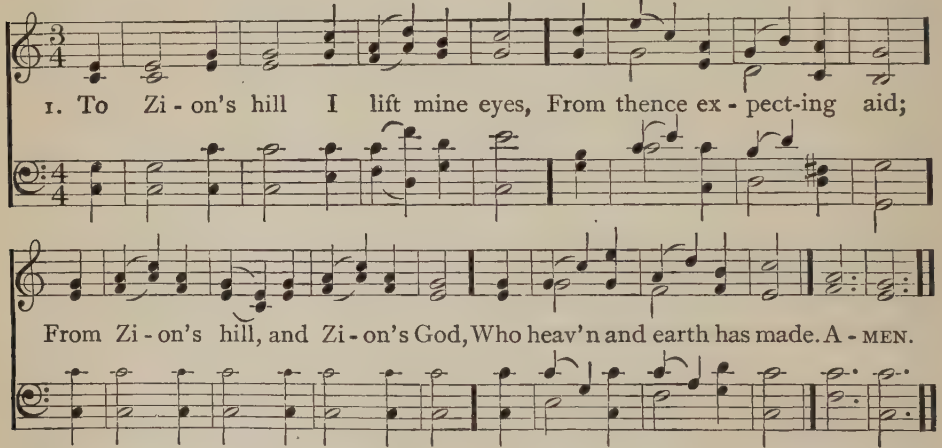
3 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

4 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down Thy Spirit like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

5 We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
Our faith shall Abba, Father! cry,
And Thou the kindred own.

Isaac Watts, 1707

94 CHIMES C. M. Lowell Mason



2 Thou, then, my soul in safety rest,
Thy Guardian will not sleep;
His watchful care that Israel guards,
Will thee in safety keep.

3 Sheltered beneath the Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest;
Where neither sun nor moon shall thee
By day or night molest.

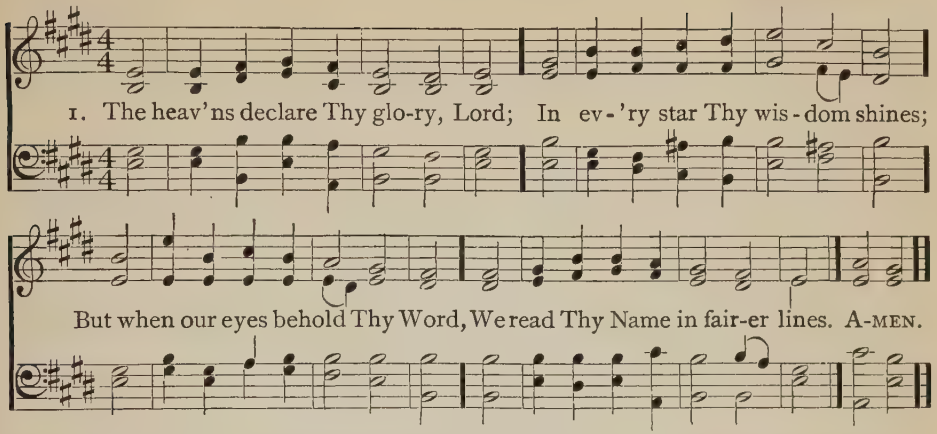
4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage,
Safe to thy journey's end.

Isaac Watts, 1719

God the Father

95 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason 1830


1. The heav'ns declare Thy glo-ry, Lord; In ev-'ry star Thy wis-dom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy Word, We read Thy Name in fair-er lines. A-MEN.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou didst write
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon and stars convey Thy praise
'Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

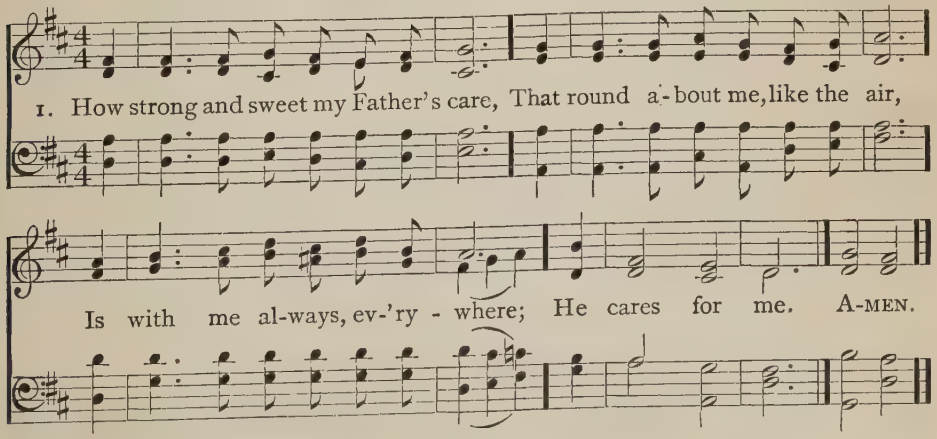
4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blessed
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise, [right.
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments

Isaac Watts, 1719

96 MABON 8. 8. 8. 4.

James R. Murray



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2 The thought great wonder with it brings,
My cares are all such little things,
But to the truth my glad faith clings;
He cares for me.

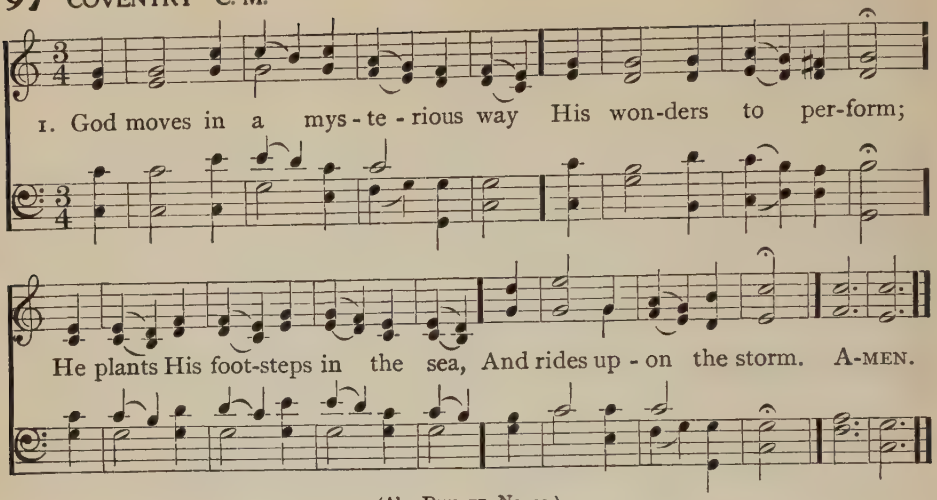
3 O keep me ever in Thy love,
Dear Father, watching from above,
And let me still Thy mercy prove,
And care for me.

Anon.

God the Father

97 COVENTRY C. M.

English Melody



(Also DUNDEE, No. 99.)

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

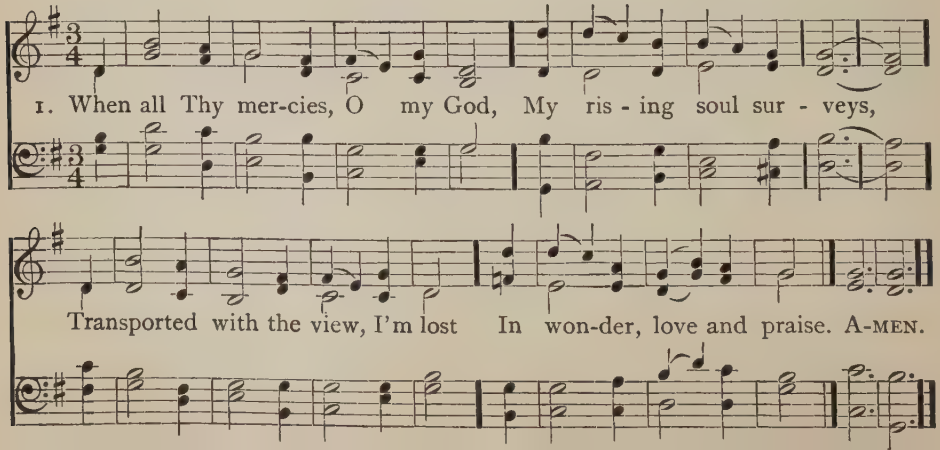
5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain:
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1772

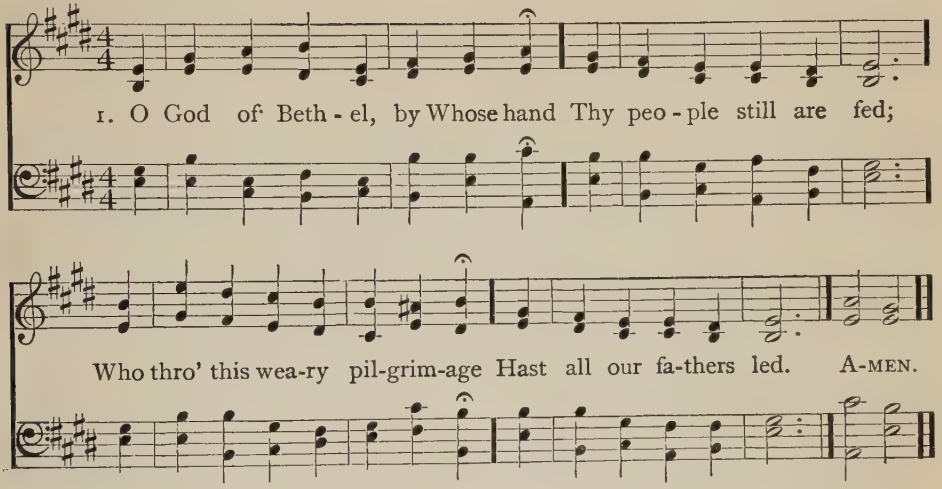
98 BELMONT C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812



God the Father

99 DUNDEE C. M. Scottish Psalter, 1615



2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace:
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy sheltering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

Philip Doddridge, 1737

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98 Continued [BELMONT]

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 When worn with sickness oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

4 Ten thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

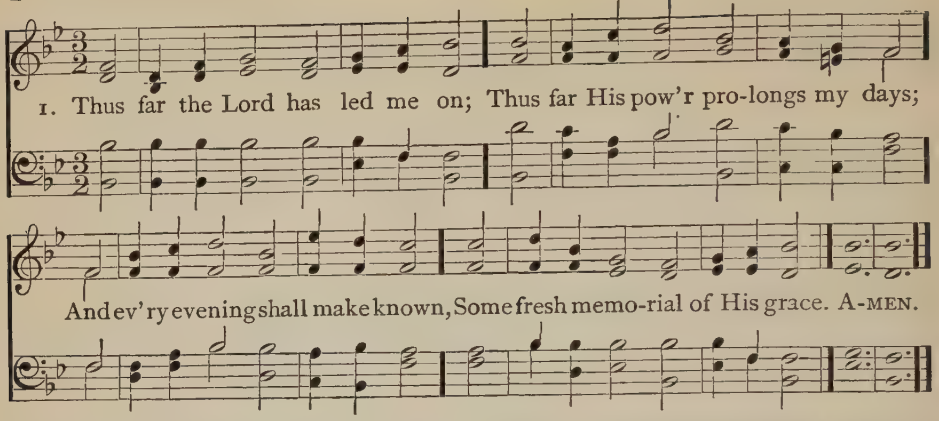
5 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But O eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison, 1712

God the Father

100 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far His pow'r pro-longs my days;
And ev'ry evening shall make known, Some fresh memo-rial of His grace. A-MEN.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But He forgives my follies past, [come.
And gives me strength for days to

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

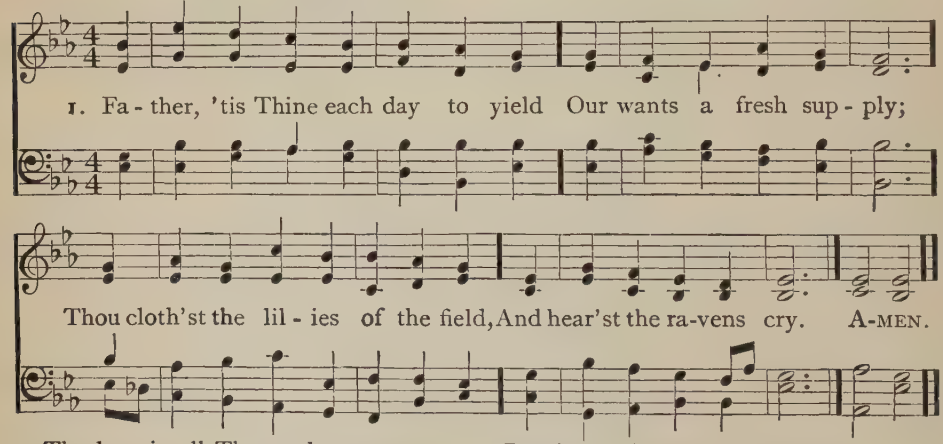
4 Faith in His name forbids my fear;
O may Thy presence ne'er depart;
And, in the morning, make me hear
The love and kindness of Thy heart.

5 Thus, when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground;
And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

Isaac Watts, 1709

101 ST. PETER'S OXFORD C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826


1. Fa - ther, 'tis Thine each day to yield Our wants a fresh sup - ply;
Thou cloth'st the lil - ies of the field, And hear'st the ra-vens cry. A-MEN.

2 Thy love in all Thy works we see,
Thy promise, Lord, we plead;
And humbly cast our care on Thee,
Who knowest all our need.

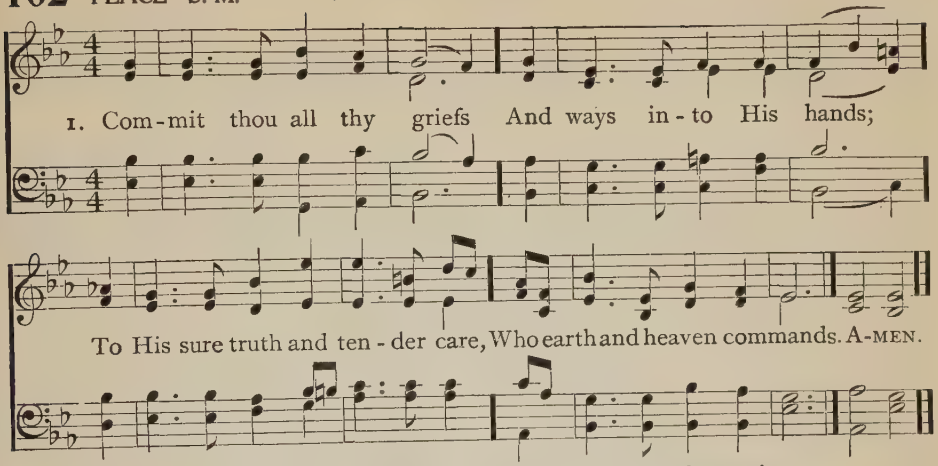
3 Let not the world engage our love,
Nor cares our bosoms fill;
But fix our heart on things above,
That we may do Thy will.

4 The comfort of Thy light bestow;
Our faith and hope increase;
And let us in Thy presence know
Contentment, joy, and peace.

Edward Osler

102 PEACE S. M.

Alexander E. Fesca.



2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.

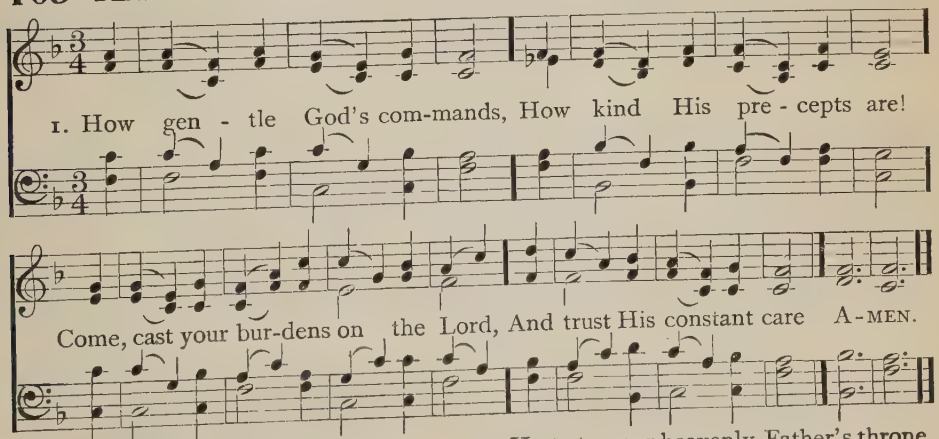
4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

5 Thy everlasting truth,
Father, Thy ceaseless love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.

Paul Gerhardt, 1656 Tr. John Wesley, 1739

103 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845



2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

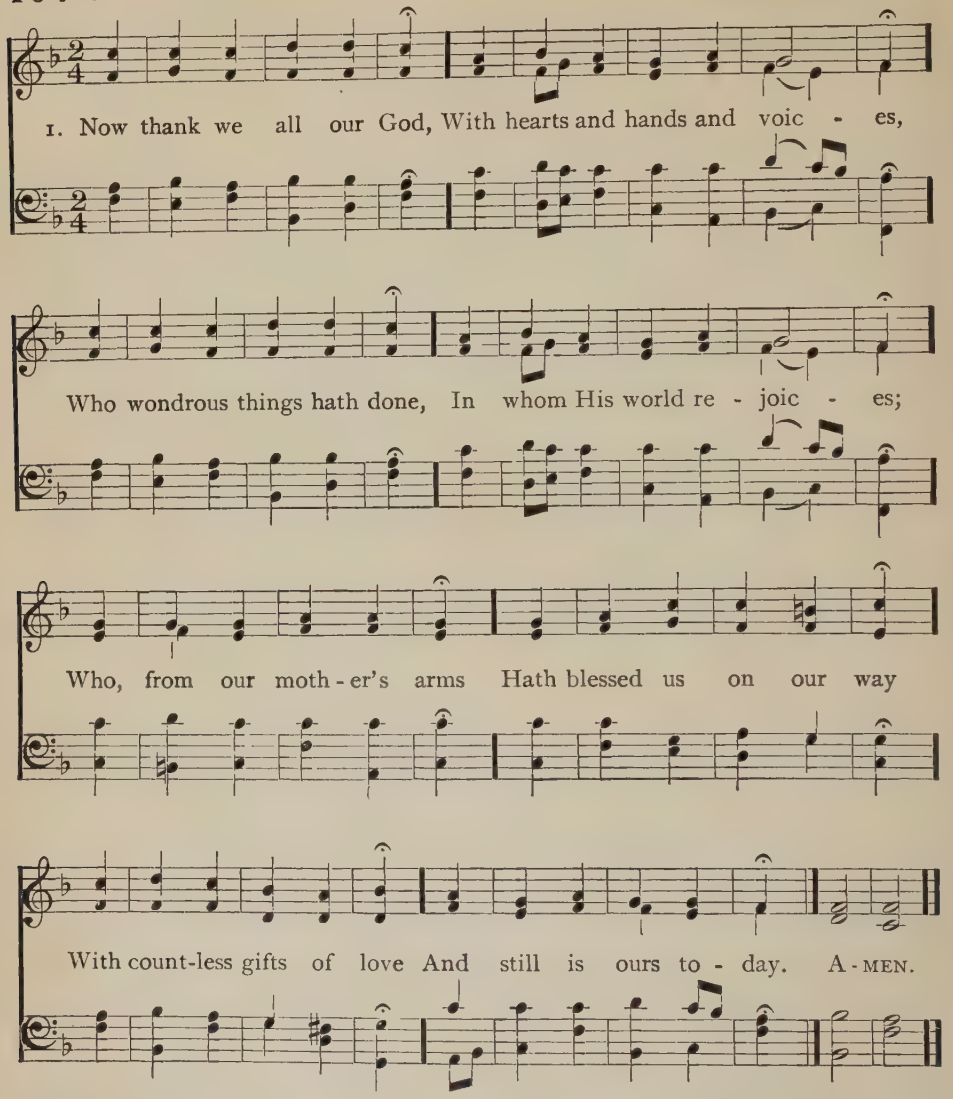
3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

Philip Doddridge, 1740

God the Father

104 NUN DANKET 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6. Johann Cruger, 1640


1. Now thank we all our God, With hearts and hands and voic - es,
Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
Who, from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our way
With count-less gifts of love And still is ours to - day. A - MEN.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

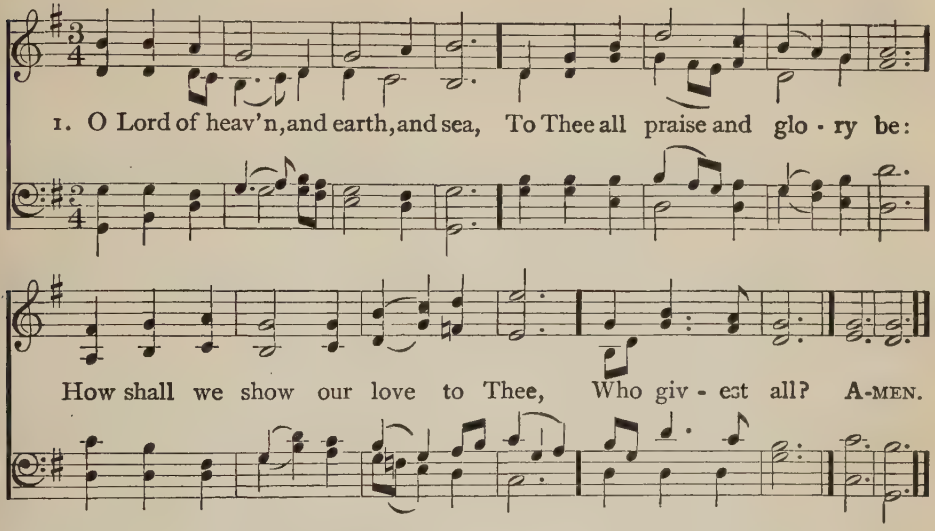
3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Martin Rinkart, 1636. Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

God the Father

105 ALMSGIVING 8. 8. 8. 4.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1865



2 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

3 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
And freely with that blessèd One
Thou givest all.

4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heav'n,
O Lord, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all?

5 We lose what on ourselves we spend;
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

6 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1872

106 ST. ANNE C. M. (No. 91)

1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O Everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits, day and night,
Incessantly adored!

3 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.

4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

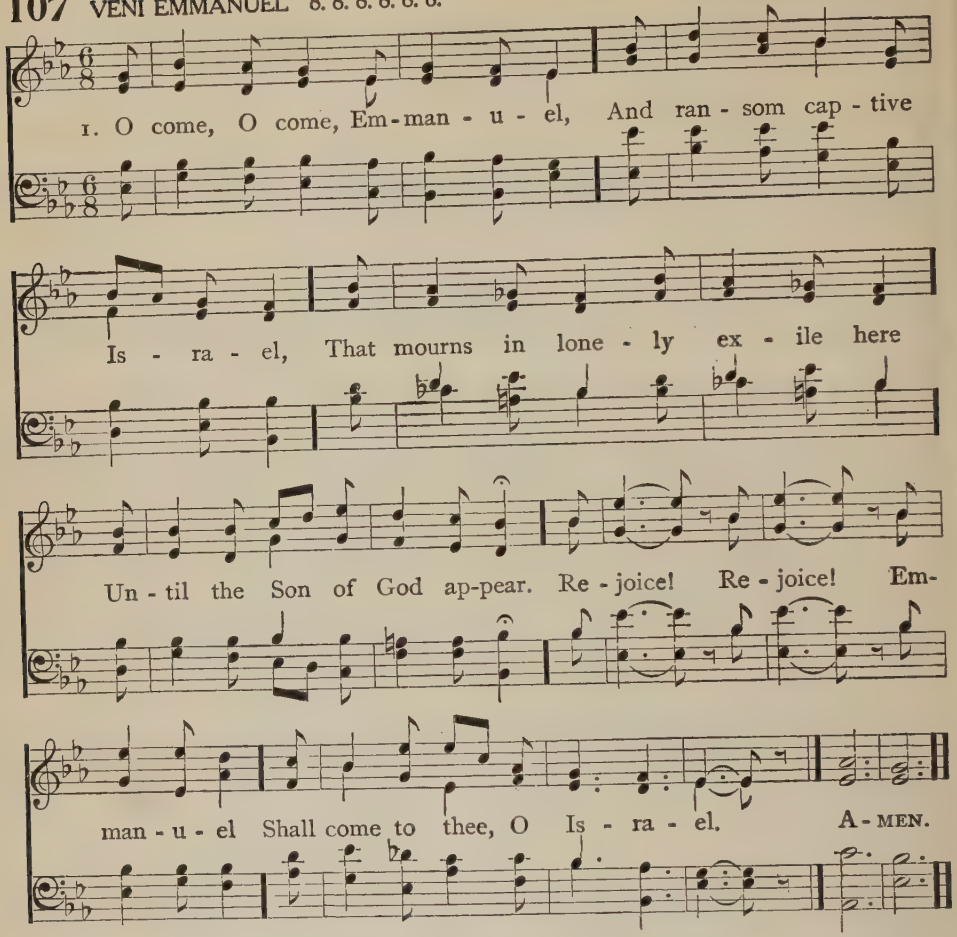
5 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

6 Father of Jesus, love's Reward!
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1848

107 VENI EMMANUEL 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Charles Gounod, 1872


1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And ran-som cap-tive
Is-ra-el, That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here
Un-til the Son of God ap-pear. Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-
man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el. A-MEN.

2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

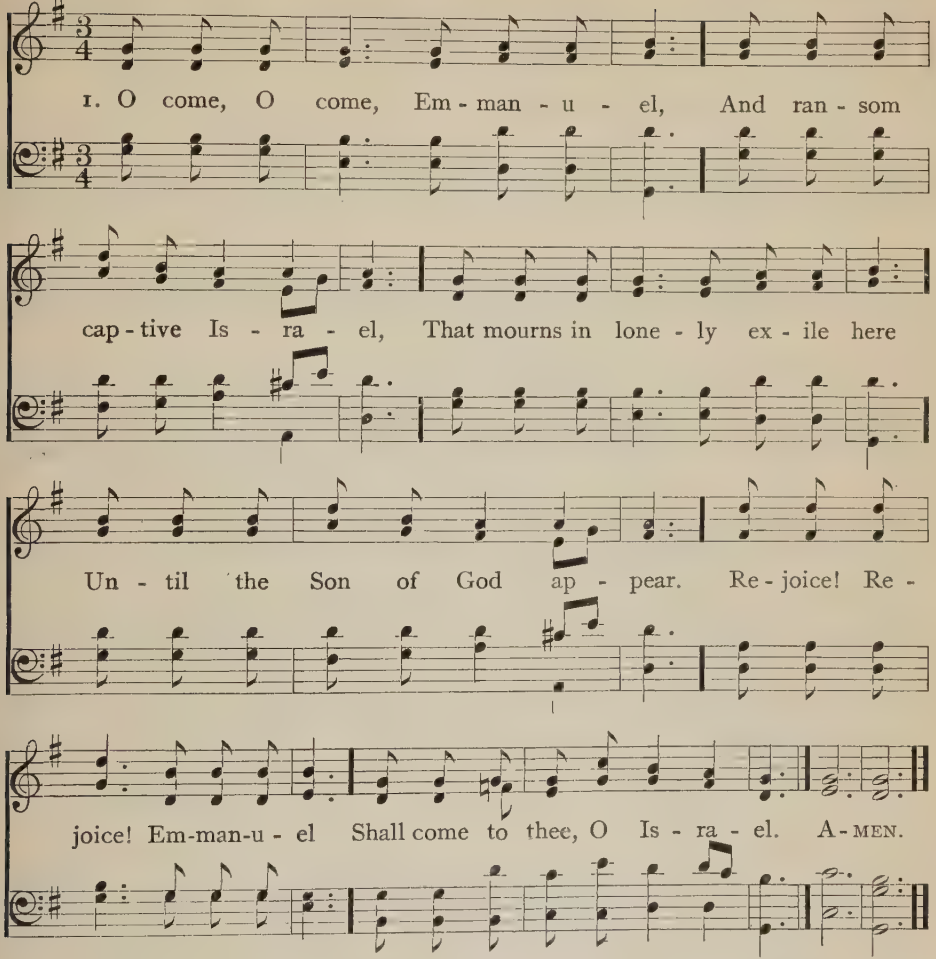
3 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high;
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's hight,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Anon. (Latin, c. 12th Cent.) Tr. John M. Neale, 1851

107 DALLIBA 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. (Second Tune)

William B. Bradbury

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som
cap - tive Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re -
joice! Em-man-u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el. A - MEN.

2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

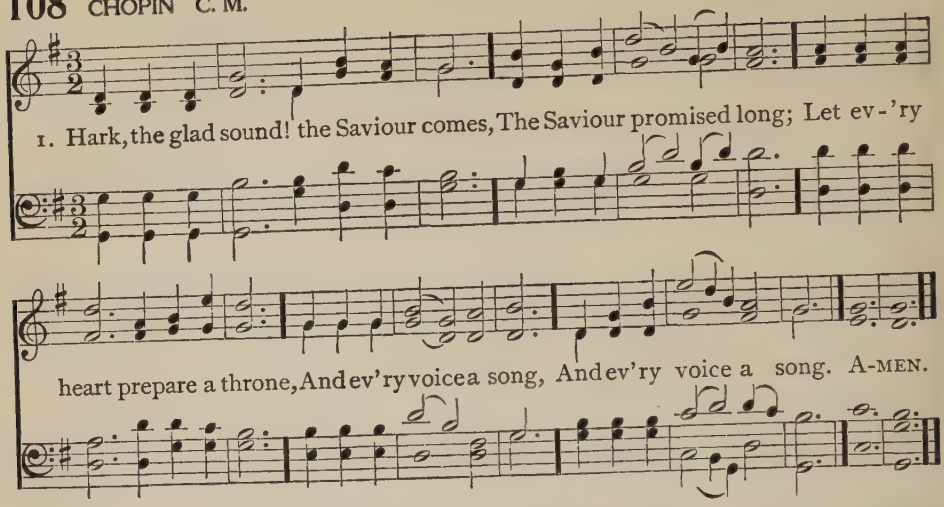
3 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high;
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's hight,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

108 CHOPIN C. M.

Anon.


1. Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes, The Saviour promised long; Let ev-'ry
heart prepare a throne, And ev'ry voice a song, And ev'ry voice a song. A-MEN.

2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes, from the thick films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.

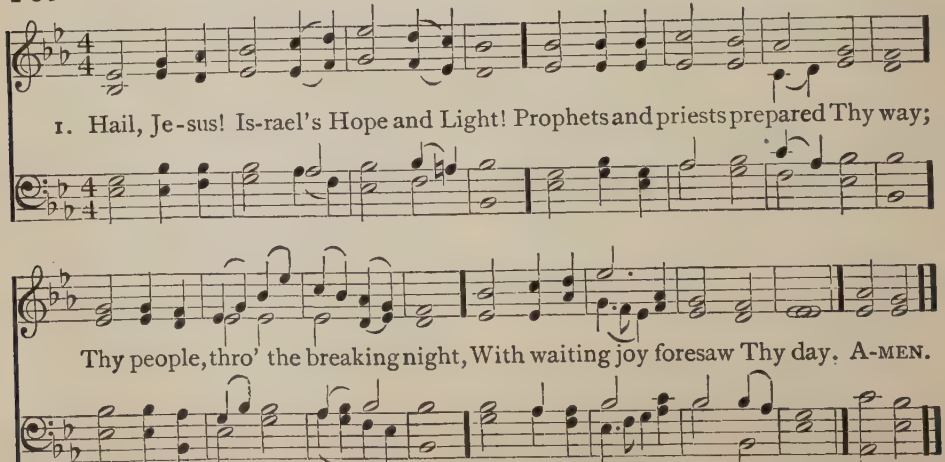
5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure;
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name.

Philip Doddridge, 1735

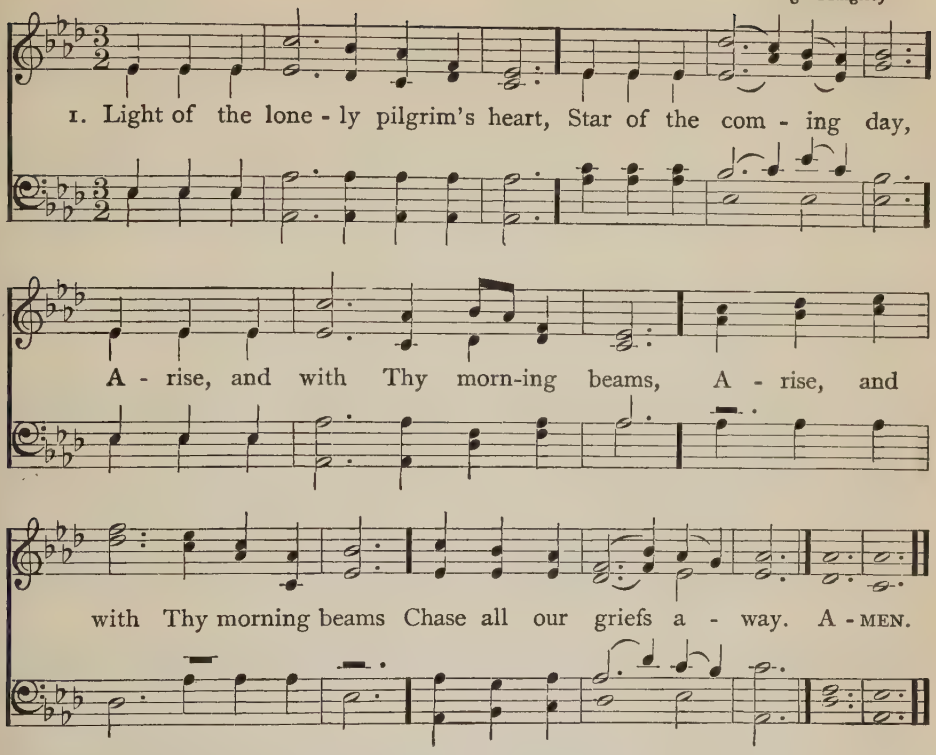
109 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, 1790


1. Hail, Je-sus! Is-rael's Hope and Light! Prophets and priests prepared Thy way;
Thy people, thro' the breaking night, With waiting joy foresaw Thy day. A-MEN.

110 TAPPAN C. M.

George Kingsley


1. Light of the lone - ly pilgrim's heart, Star of the com - ing day,
A - rise, and with Thy morn-ing beams, A - rise, and
with Thy morning beams Chase all our griefs a - way. A - MEN.

2 Come, blessed Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in sweetest strains of joy,
In memory of Thy love.

4 Jesus, Thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for Thee.

5 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine;
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine.

Edward Denny, 1842

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109 Continued [DUKE STREET]

2 Thine advent, Lord, revives the world,
Thy life shall waiting nations know;
The banner of thy truth unfurled
Shall glorious on the mountains glow.

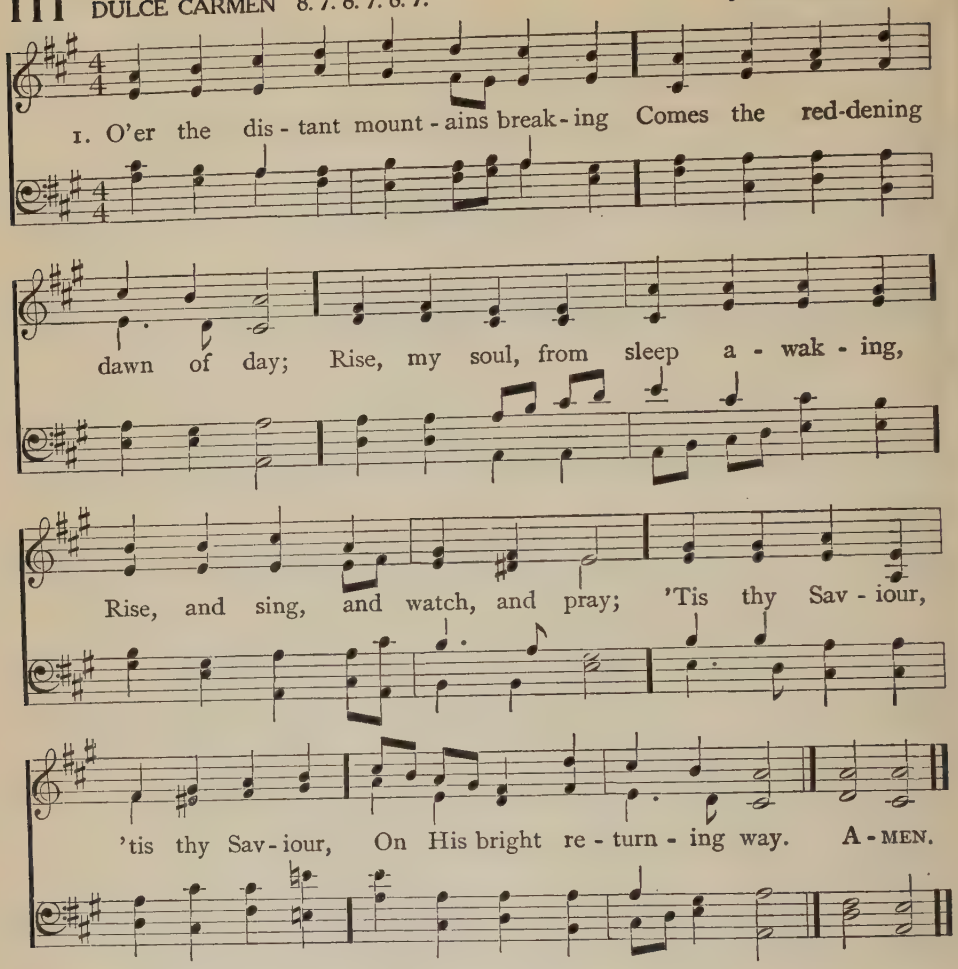
3 The vales, where darkness lingers last,
Now kindle in prophetic light;
The morning breaks, for ever past
The fearful reign of ancient night.

4 Hail, glorious advent, heavenly birth!
Shout, saints, in triumph Christ appears;
Good-will to men and peace on earth
Shall reign throughout the golden years.

Henry Harbaugh, 1860

111 DULCE CARMEN 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

J. Michael Haydn


1. O'er the dis - tant mount - ains break - ing Comes the red-dening
dawn of day; Rise, my soul, from sleep a - wak - ing,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray; 'Tis thy Sav - iour,
'tis thy Sav - iour, On His bright re - turn - ing way. A - MEN.

(Also REGENT SQUARE, No. 236.)

2 O Thou long-expected! weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee;
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
Where Thy light I do not see;
O my Saviour, O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me?

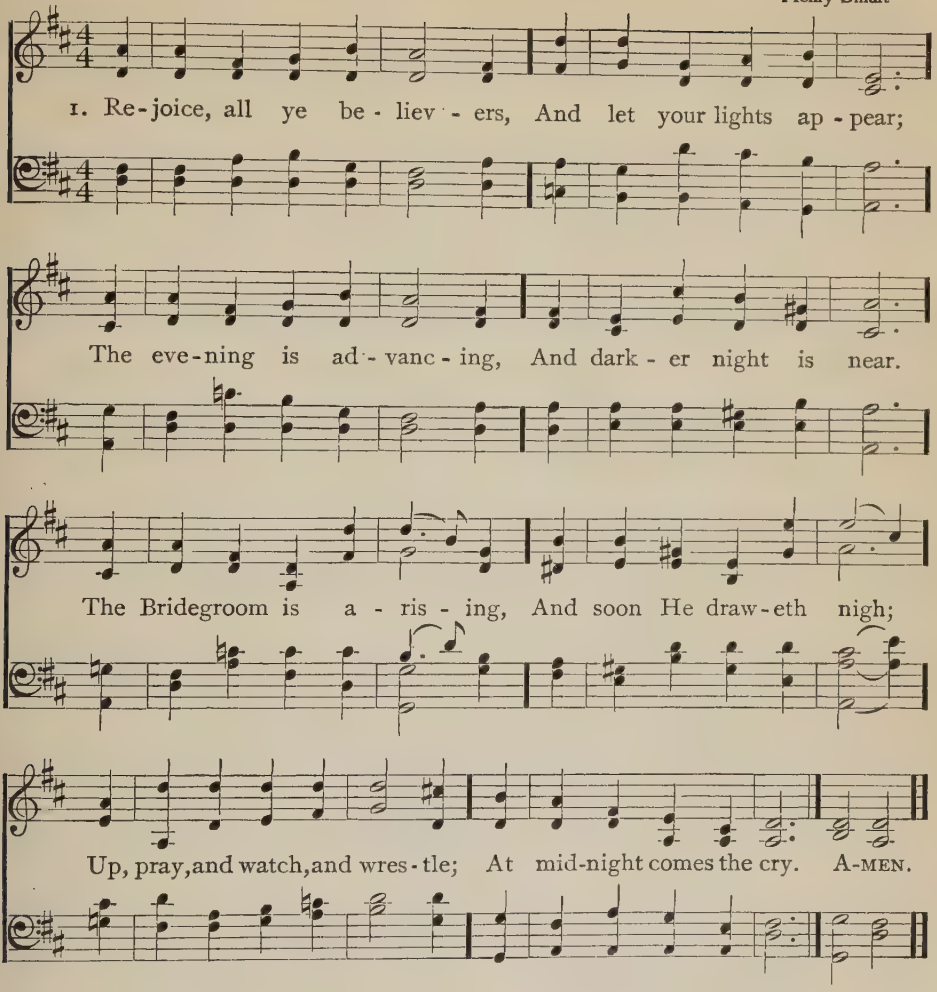
3 Nearer now my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand;
O my Saviour, O my Saviour,
In Thy bright, Thy promised land.

4 With my lamp well trimmed and burning
Swift to hear and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
To restore me to my home.
Come, my Saviour, come, my Saviour,
Thou hast promised: quickly come.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

112 LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Henry Smart


1. Re-joice, all ye be-liev-ers, And let your lights ap-pear;
The eve-ning is ad-vanc-ing, And dark-er night is near.
The Bridegroom is a-ris-ing, And soon He draw-eth nigh;
Up, pray, and watch, and wres-tle; At mid-night comes the cry. A-MEN.

2 The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With hallelujahs clear.
The marriage-feast is waiting,
The gates wide-open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

3 Ye saints, who here in patience
Your cross and sufferings bore,
Shall live and reign forever,
Where sorrow is no more;
Around the throne of glory,
The Lamb ye shall behold,
In triumph cast before Him
Your diadems of gold.

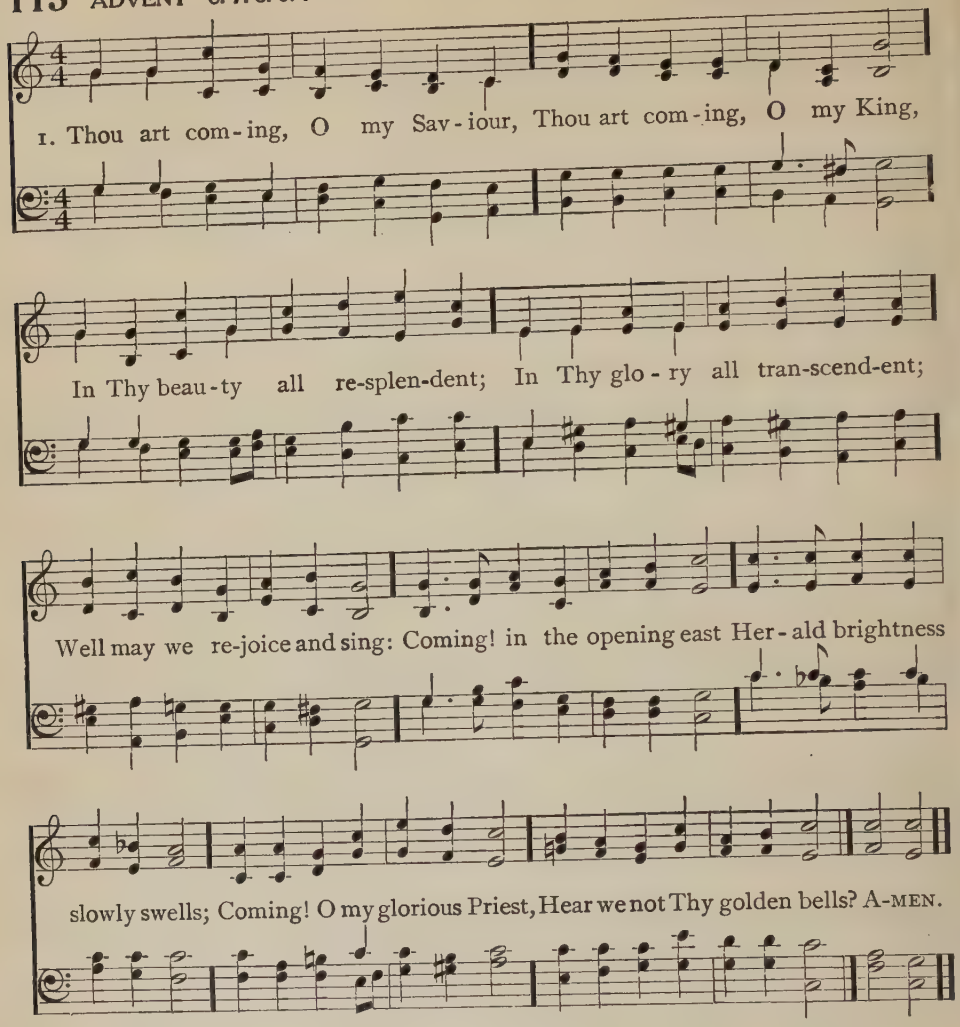
4 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee.

Laurentius Laurenti, 1690 Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1853

Our Lord Jesus Christ

113 ADVENT 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

William H. Monk, 1875

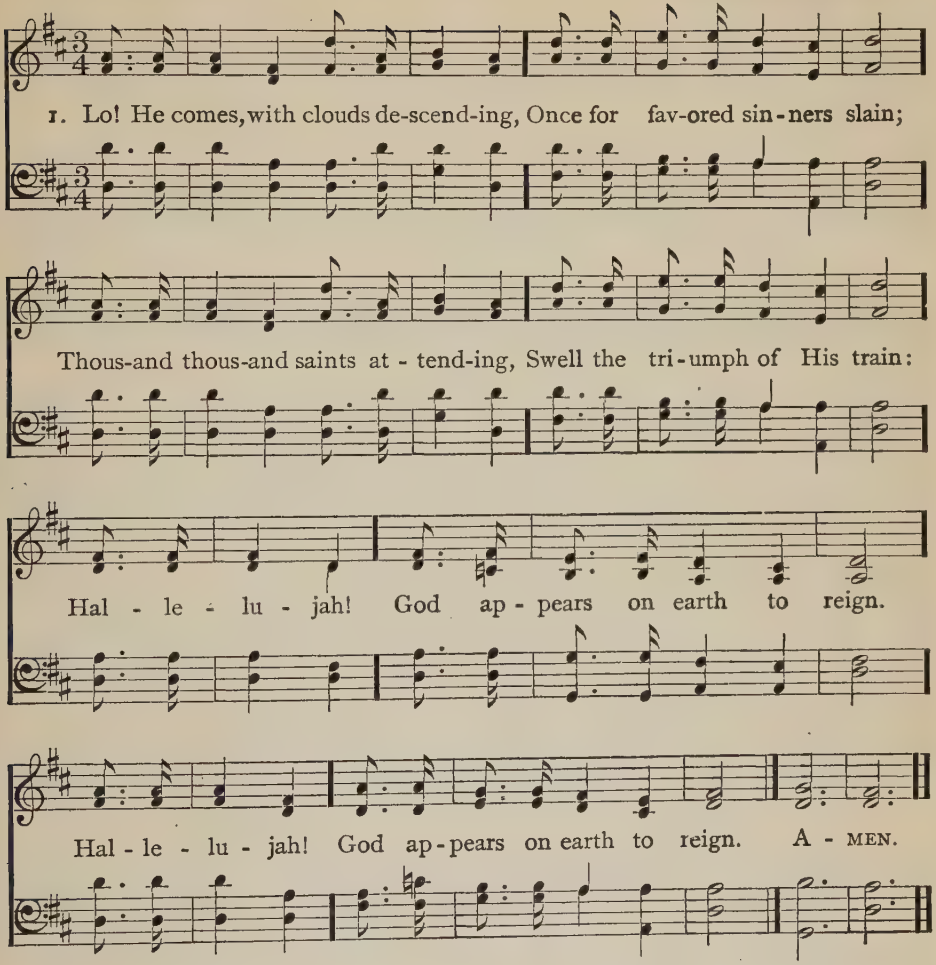

1. Thou art com-ing, O my Sav-iour, Thou art com-ing, O my King,
In Thy beau-ty all re-splen-dent; In Thy glo-ry all tran-scend-ent;
Well may we re-joice and sing: Coming! in the opening east Her-ald brightness
slowly swells; Coming! O my glorious Priest, Hear we not Thy golden bells? A-MEN.

2 Thou art coming, Thou art coming;
We shall meet Thee on Thy way,
We shall see Thee, we shall know Thee,
We shall bless Thee, we shall show Thee
All our hearts could never say:
What an anthem that will be,
Ringing out our love to Thee,
Pouring out our rapture sweet
At Thine own all-glorious feet.

3 O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, my own belovèd Lord!
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with glad accord;
Thee, my Master and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned;
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

114 ZION 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Thomas Hastings, 1830

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fav-ored sin-ners slain;
Thous-and thous-and saints at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of His train:
Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign.
Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign. A - MEN.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth, shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment, come away!

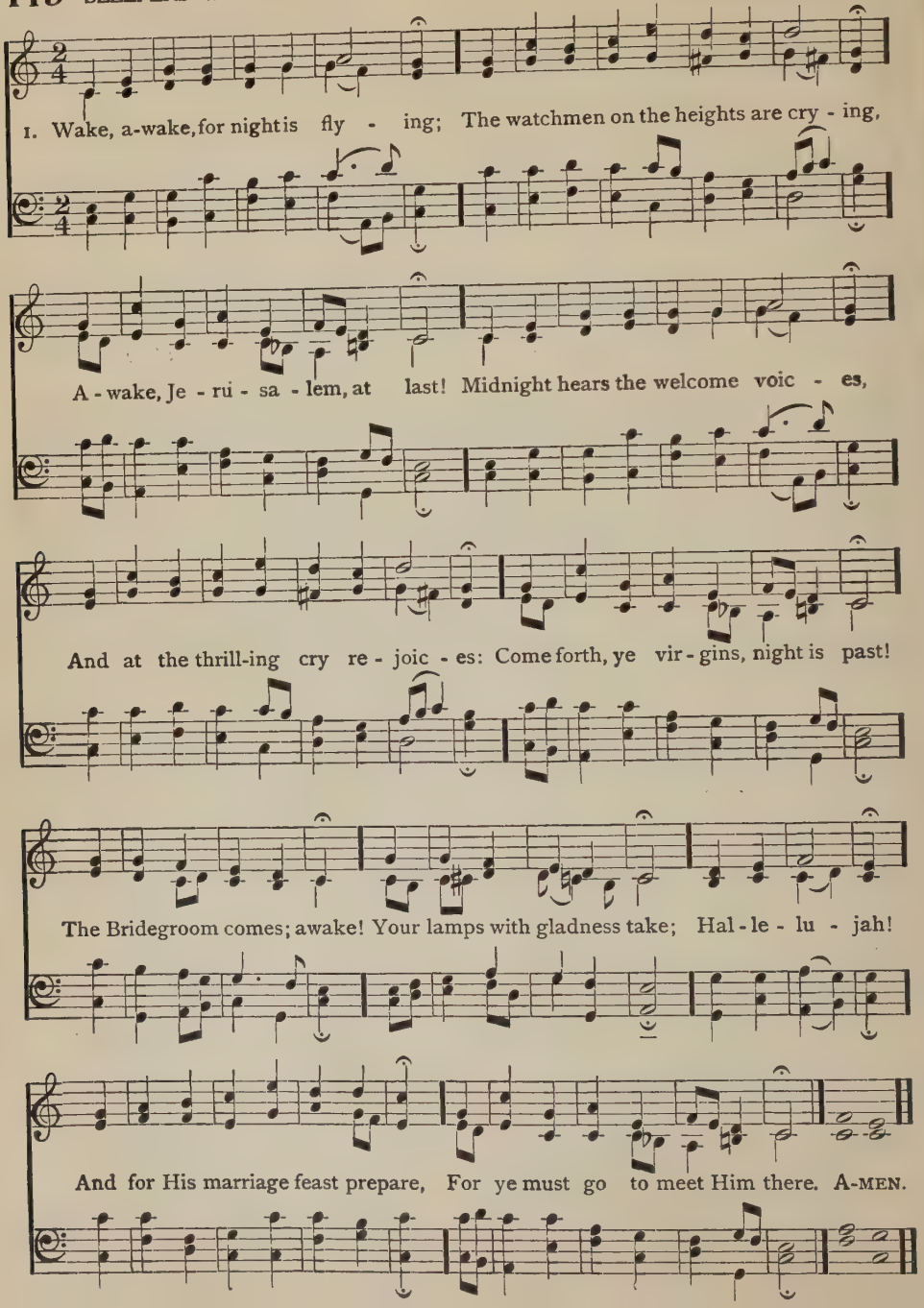
4 Now Redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

5 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own;
O come quickly,
Everlasting God, come down.

Charles Wesley and John Cennick Alt. by Martin Madan, 1760

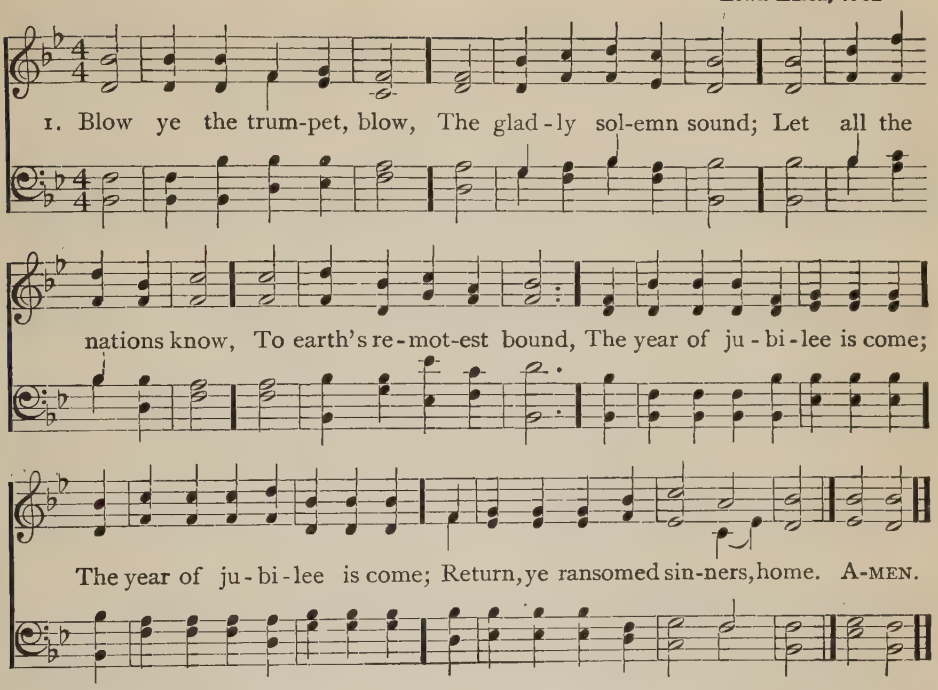
115 SLEEPERS WAKE P. M.

Philip Nicolai, 1599


1. Wake, a-wake, for night is fly - ing; The watchmen on the heights are cry - ing,
A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last! Midnight hears the welcome voic - es,
And at the thrill-ing cry re - joic - es: Come forth, ye vir - gins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes; awake! Your lamps with gladness take; Hal - le - lu - jah!
And for His marriage feast prepare, For ye must go to meet Him there. A-MEN.

116 LENOX 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Lewis Edson, 1782


1. Blow ye the trum-pet, blow, The glad-ly sol-emn sound; Let all the
nations know, To earth's re-mot-est bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come;
The year of ju-bi-lee is come; Return, ye ransomed sin-ners, home. A-MEN.

2 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by His blood
Through all the lands proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 The Gospel trumpet hear,
The news of pardoning grace;
Ye happy souls, draw near;
Behold your Saviour's face;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Jesus, our great High-Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come,
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Charles Wesley, 1750

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115 Continued [SLEEPERS WAKE]

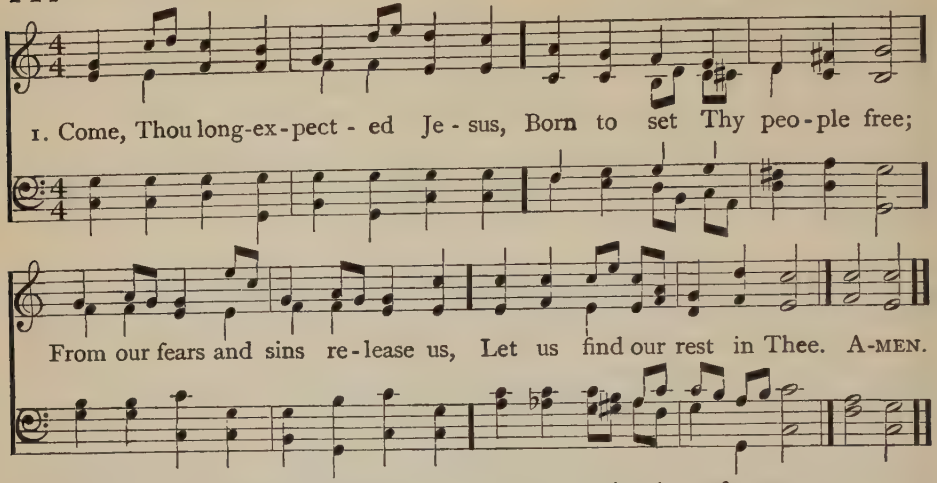
2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is risen, her Light is come.
Ah, come, Thou blessed Lord,
O Jesus, Son of God,
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours;
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymns of joy eternally.

Philipp Nicolai, 1508. Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

117 WELLESLEY 8. 7. 8. 7.

Lizzie S. Tourjée, 1873


1. Come, Thou long-ex-pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;
From our fears and sins re-lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee. A-MEN.

2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Long desired of every nation,
Joy of every waiting heart.

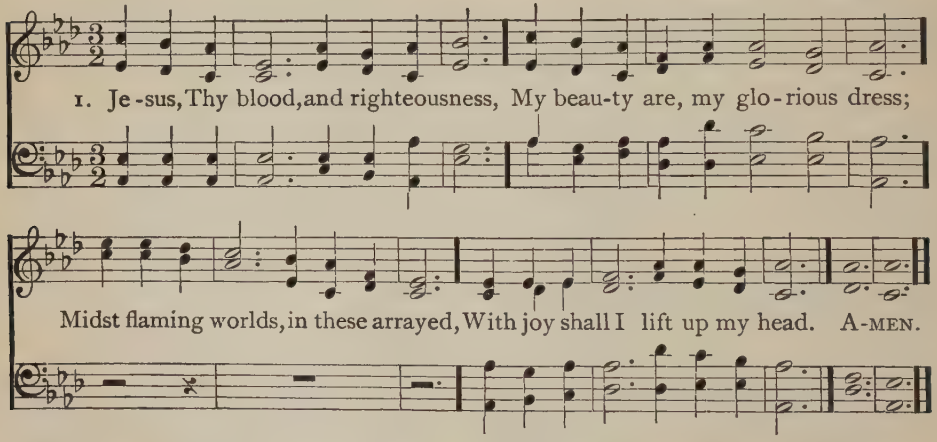
3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, yet God our King;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Charles Wesley, 1744

118 ORIEL L. M.

William B. Bradbury.


1. Je-sus, Thy blood, and righteousness, My beau-ty are, my glo-rious dress;
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head. A-MEN.

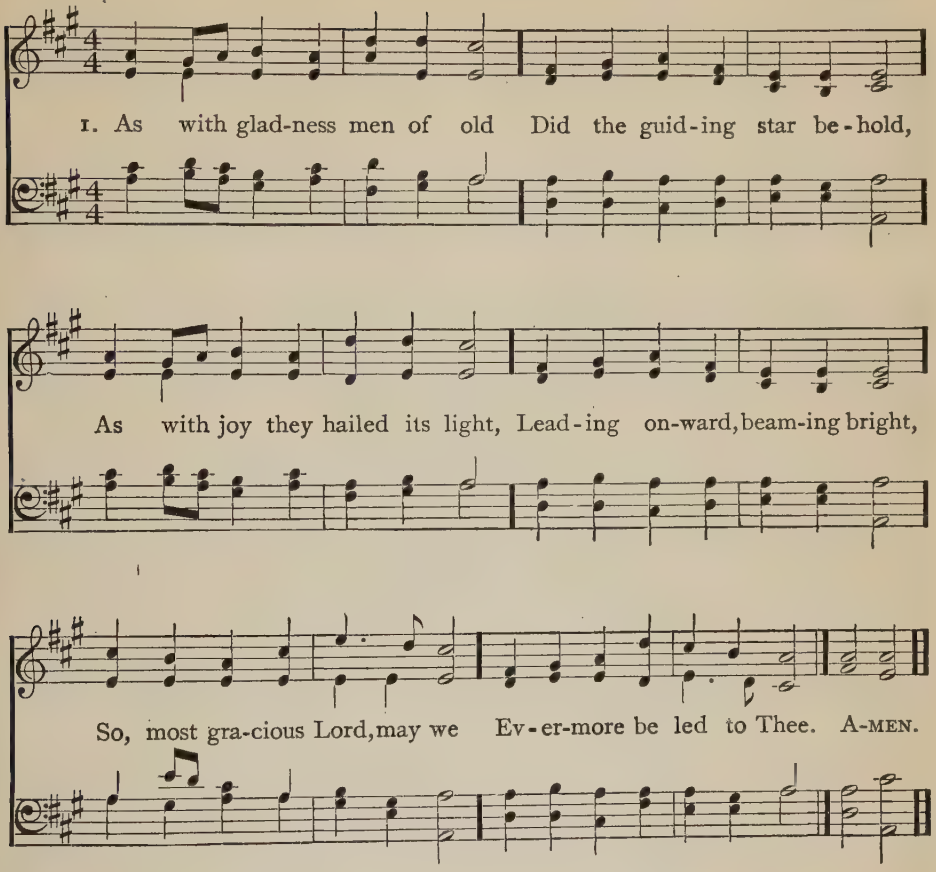
2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully-absolved through these I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

3 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my mansion in the skies;
E'en then, this shall be all my plea;
Jesus hath lived, hath died for me.

4 O let the dead now hear Thy voice,
Bid, Lord, Thy mourning ones rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness.

119 DIX 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838


1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-MEN.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

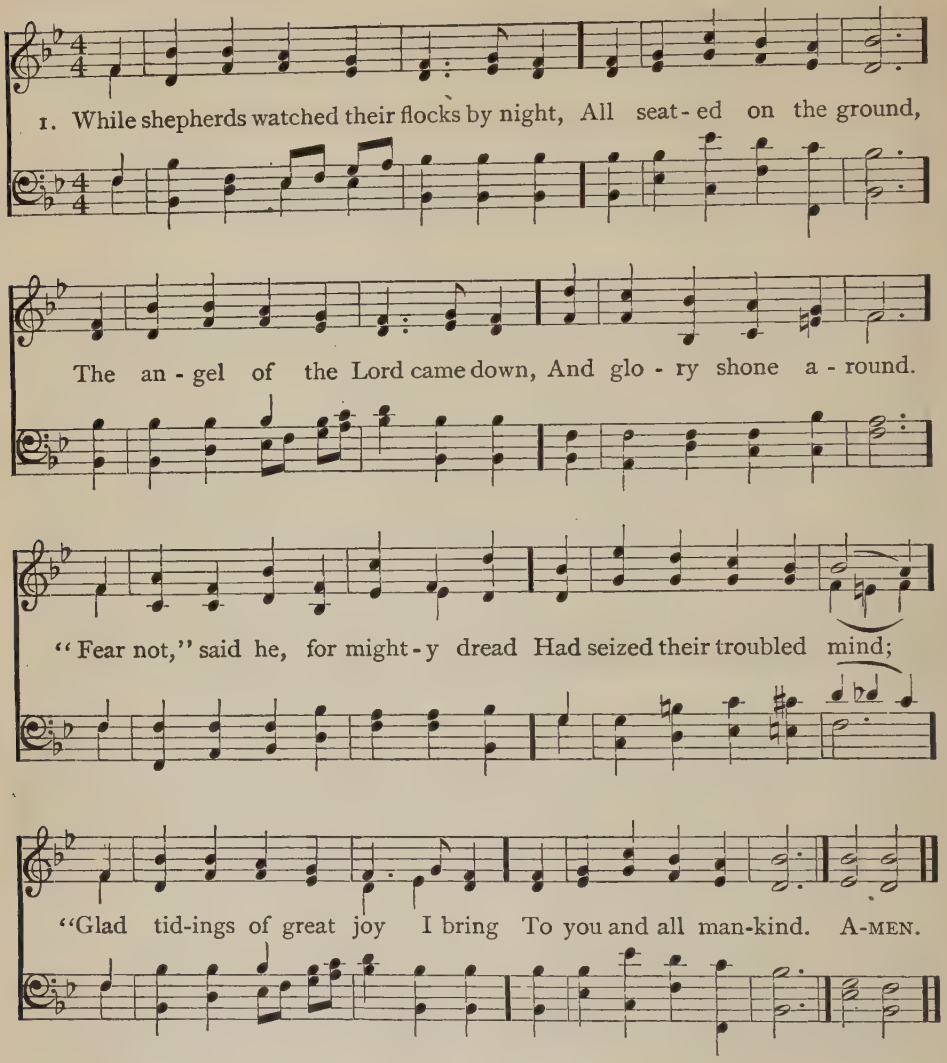
4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

William C. Dix, 1856

120 SERAPH C. M. D.

Gottfried W. Fink, 1842


1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
"Fear not," said he, for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tid-ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind. A-MEN.

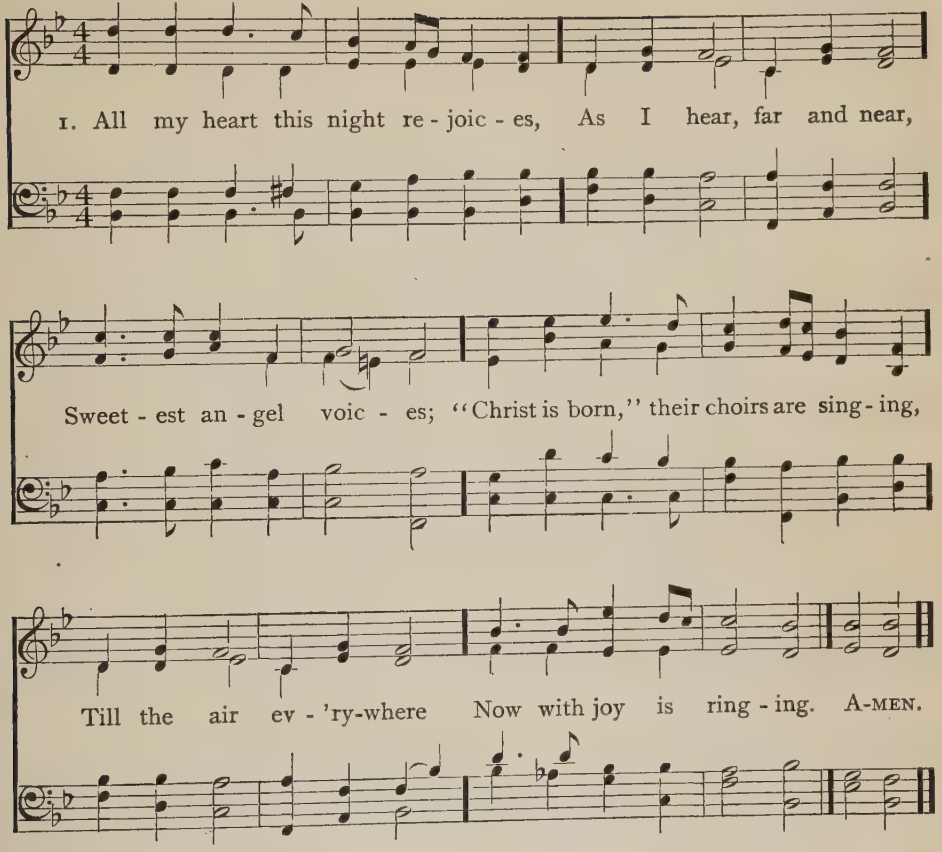
2 "To you in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:
The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace; [men
Good-will henceforth from heaven to
Begin, and never cease."

Nahum Tate, 1703

121 STELLA 8. 6. 6. 8. 6. 6.

Horatio W. Parker


1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
Till the air ev - 'ry-where Now with joy is ring - ing. A-MEN.

Copyright by Horatio W. Parker

2 Hark, a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat:
"Flee from woe and danger!
Brethren, come! from all that grieves
You are freed; all you need [you
I will surely give you."

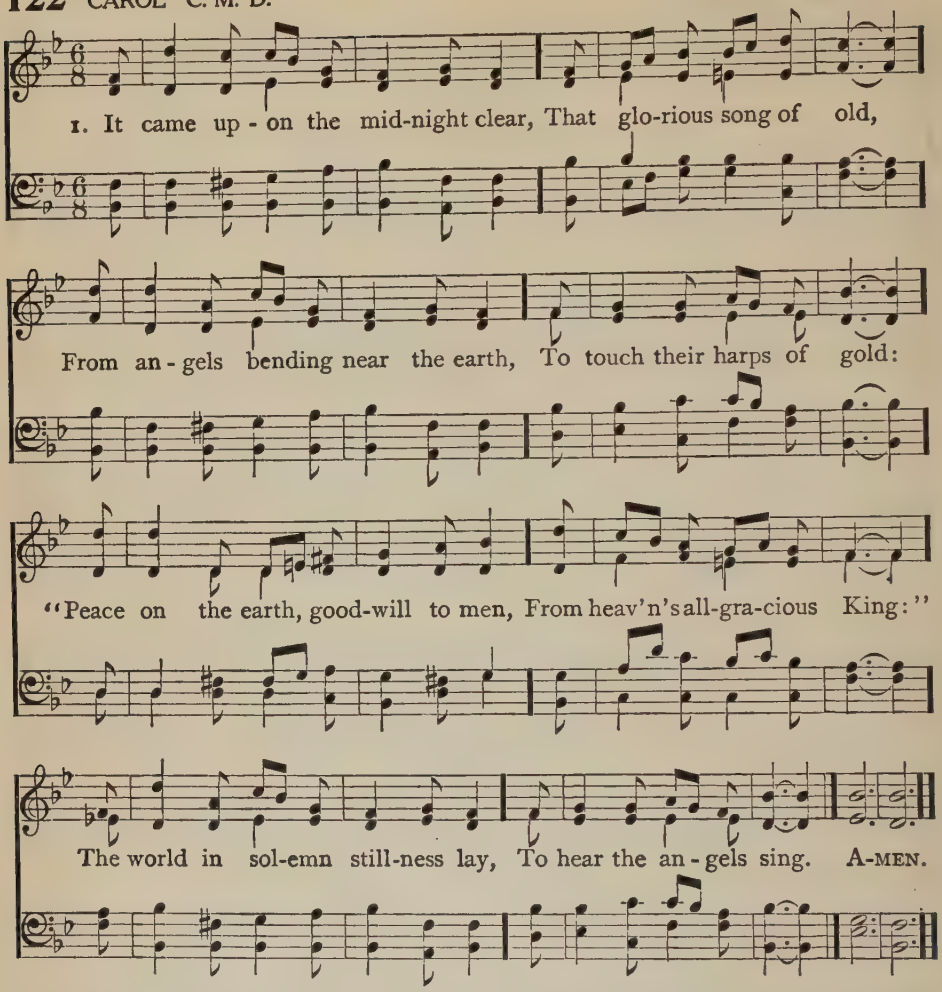
3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder!
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder!
Love Him who with love is yearning!
Hail the Star, that from far
Bright with hope is burning!

4 Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to Thee, and with Thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high, in the joy
That can alter never.

Paul E. Gerhardt, 1656 Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

122 CAROL C. M. D.

R. Storrs Willis, 1850


1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
From an - gels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King:"
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing. A-MEN.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

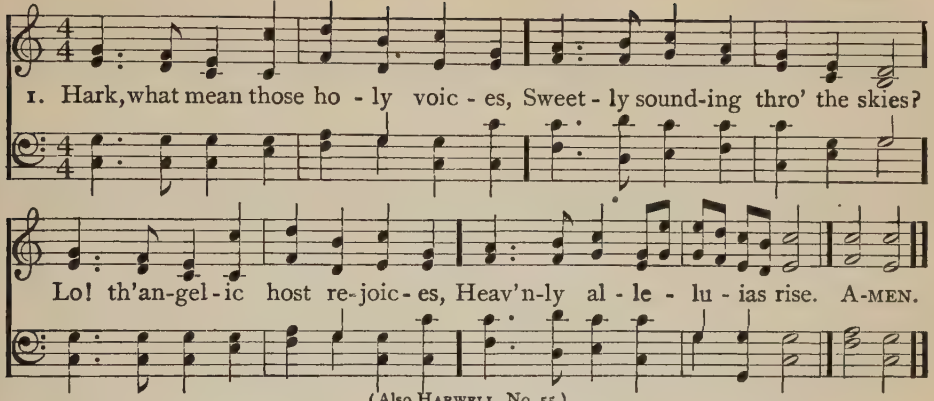
3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,—
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Edmund H. Sears, 1850

123 SIBERIA 8. 7. 8. 7.

Anon. German


1. Hark, what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly sound-ing thro' the skies?
Lo! th'an-gel-ic host re-joic - es, Heav'n-ly al - le - lu - ias rise. A-MEN.

(Also HARWELL, No. 55.)

2 Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to God Most High!

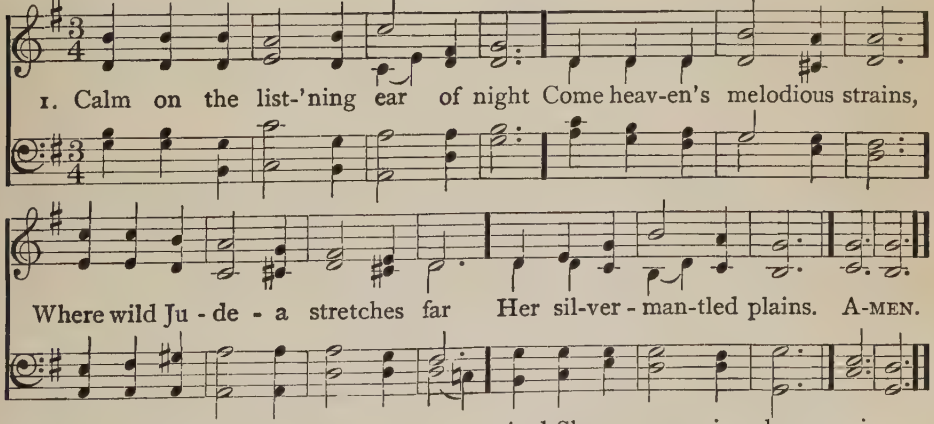
3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing:
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King."

John Cawood, 1819

124 ST. AGNES C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866


1. Calm on the list-'ning ear of night Come heav-en's melodious strains,
Where wild Ju - de - a stretches far Her sil-ver - man-tled plains. A-MEN.

2 Celestial choirs from courts above
Shed sacred glories there;
And angels, with their sparkling lyres,
Make music on the air.

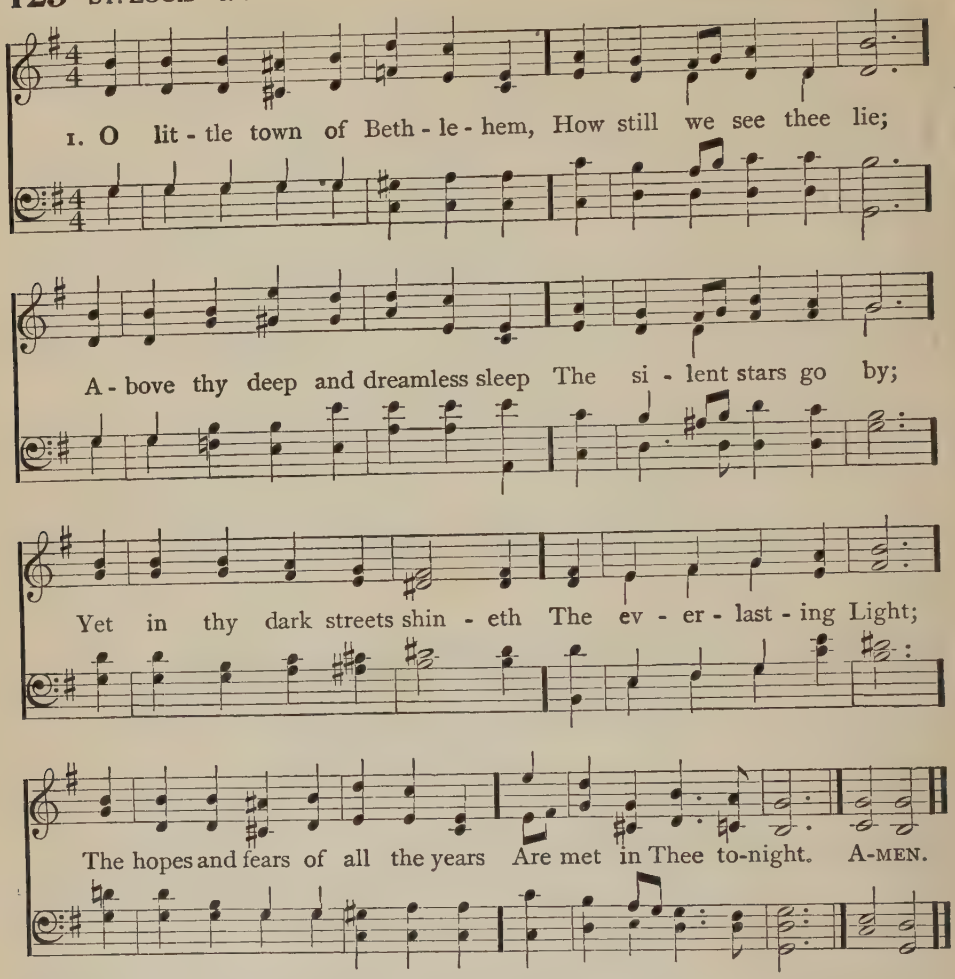
3 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The Day-spring from on high.

4 O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

5 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
The realm of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!

6 "Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King."

Edmund H. Sears, 1854

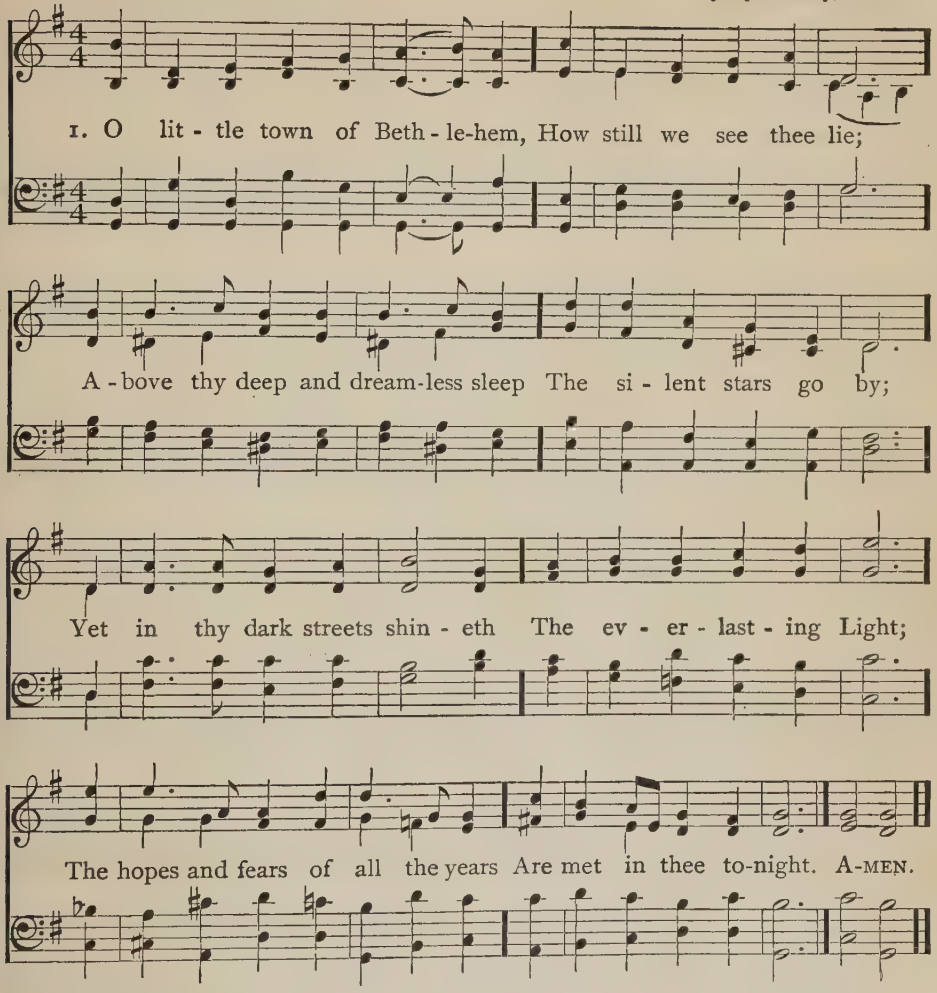
125 ST. LOUIS 8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6. Lewis H. Redner, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee to-night. A-MEN.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

125 BETHLEHEM 8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6. (Second Tune)

Joseph Barnby, 1891

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le-hem, How still we see thee lie;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. A-MEN.

2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

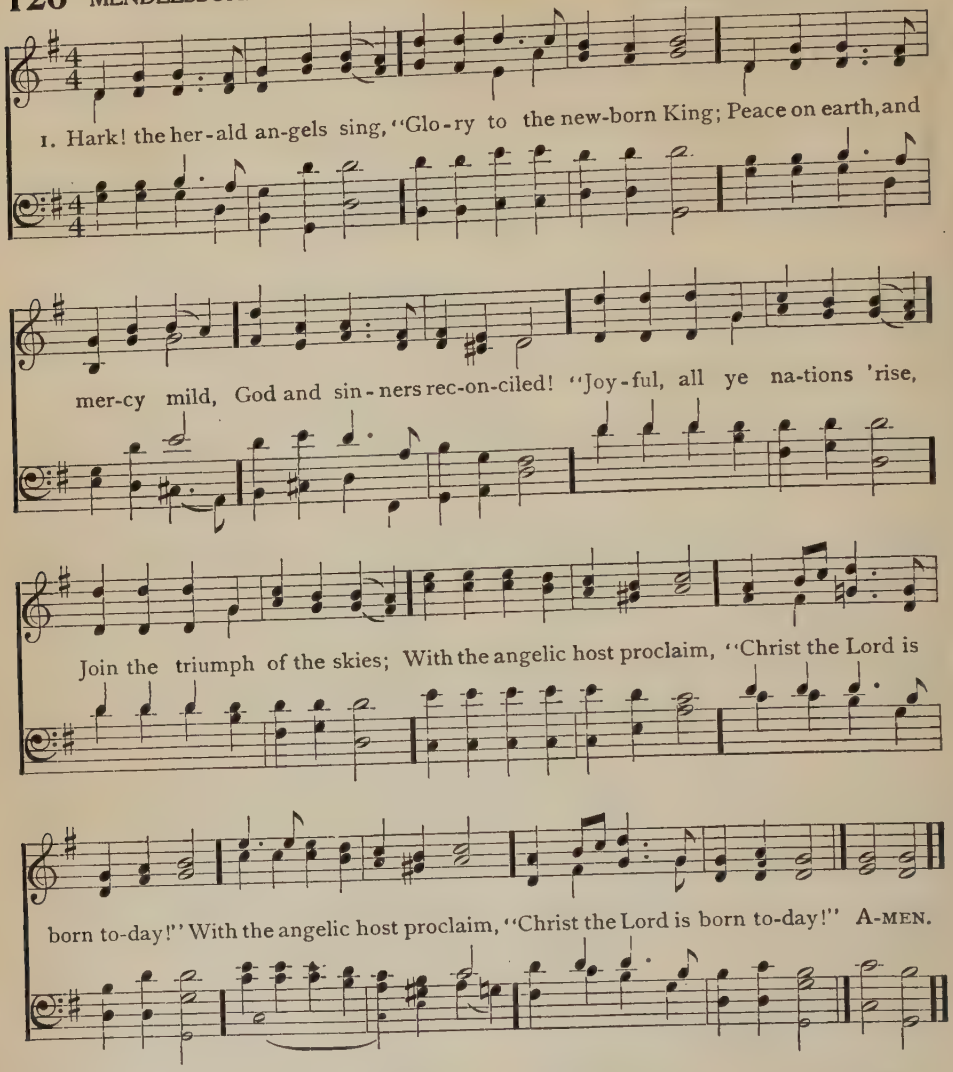
4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in;
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Phillips Brooks, 1868

Our Lord Jesus Christ

126 MENDELSSOHN 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840
by William H. Cummings, 1850


1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled! "Joy-ful, all ye na-tions 'rise,
Join the triumph of the skies; With the angelic host proclaim, "Christ the Lord is
born to-day!" With the angelic host proclaim, "Christ the Lord is born to-day!" A-MEN.

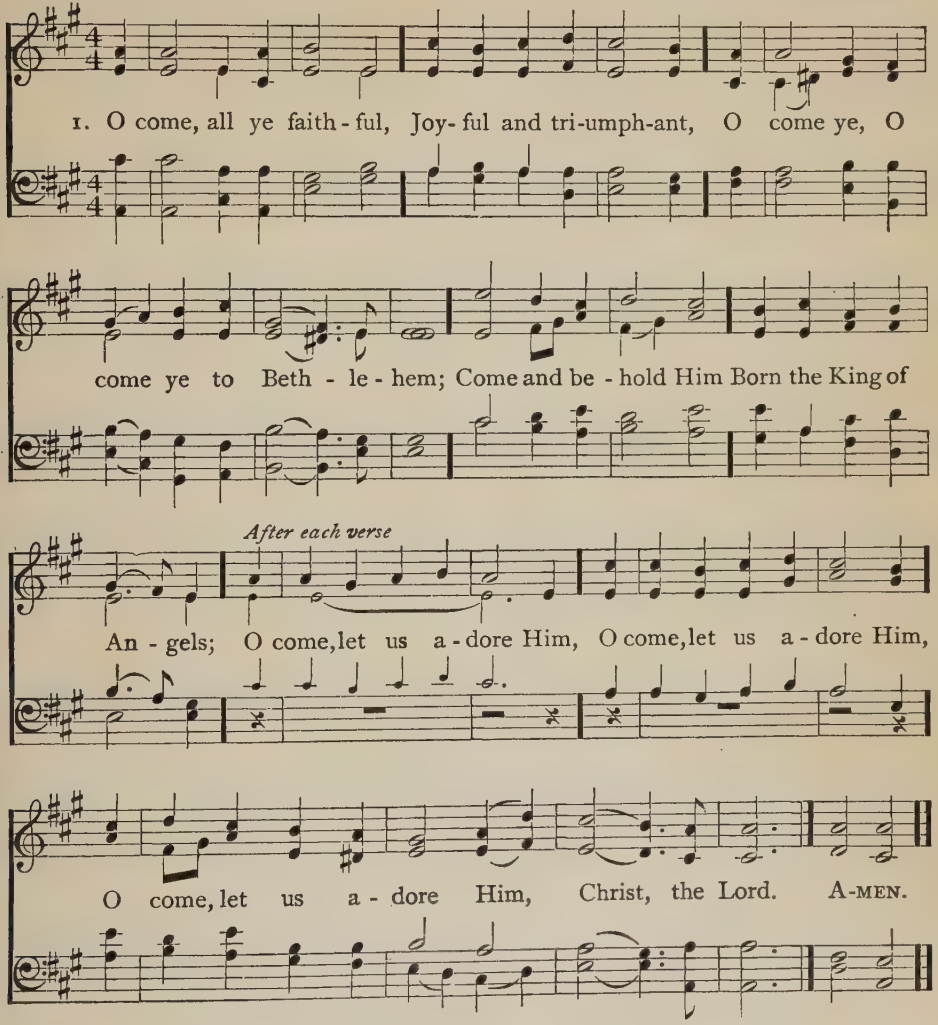
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

3 Hail the heavenly Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Come, Desire of nations, come!
Fix in us Thy humble home;
O to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart.

Charles Wesley, 1743

127 ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

Traditional Melody, 18th Cent.


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy- ful and tri-umph-ant, O come ye, O
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him Born the King of
After each verse
An - gels; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,
O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A-MEN.

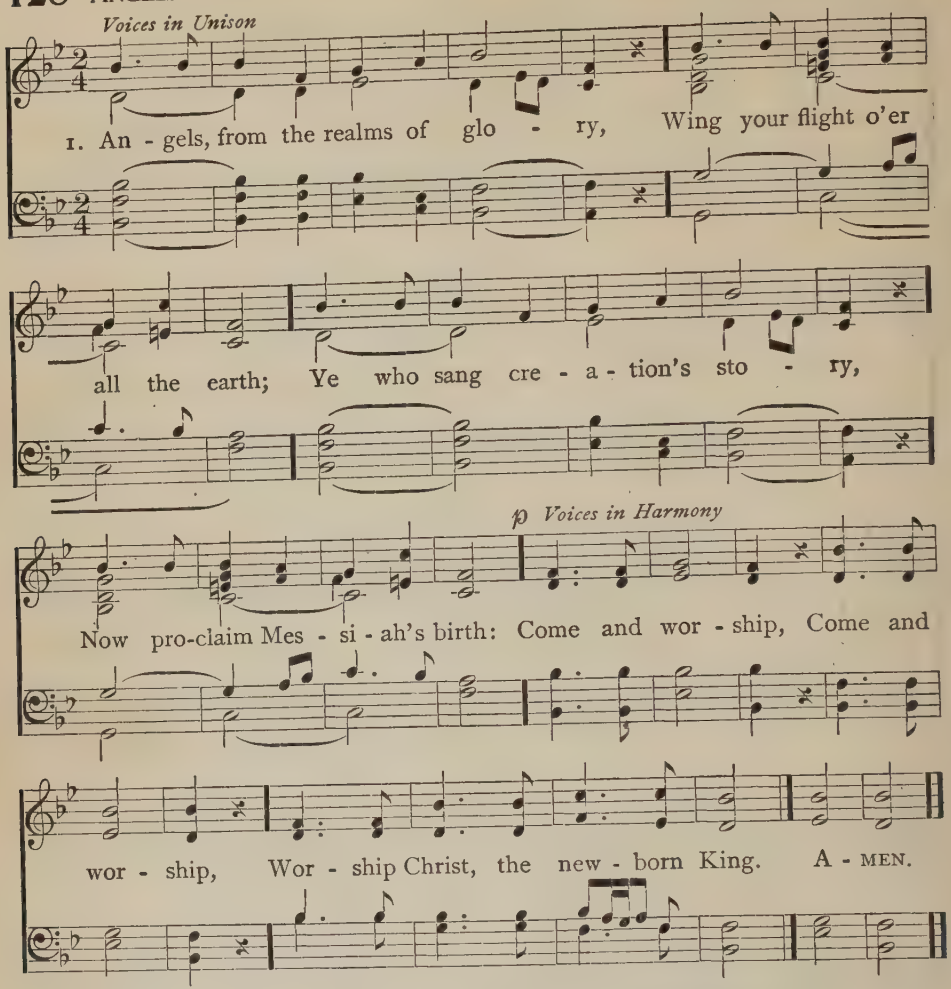
2 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Through heaven's high arches be your praises poured:
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest;

3 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, forever be Thy name adored;
Word of the Father
Now in flesh appearing;

Anon. (Latin, 17th Cent.) Tr. F. Oakeley, 1841

128 ANGELICA 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Walter B. Gilbert


Voices in Unison
1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
p Voices in Harmony
Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship, Come and
wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

2 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

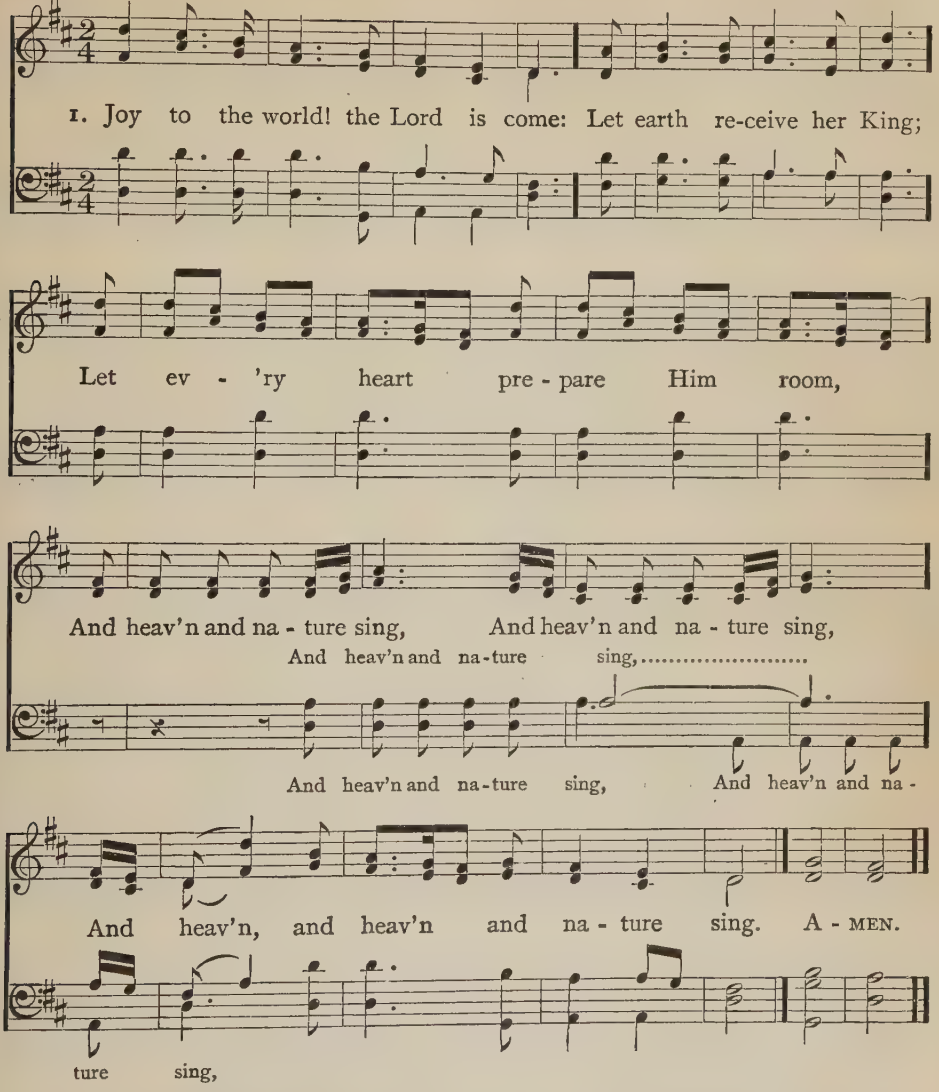
3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

5 All creation, join in praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son;
Evermore your voices raising
To the Eternal Three in One:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

129 ANTIOCH C. M.

Arr. from G. F. Händel, 1742, by Lowell Mason, 1836


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
And heav'n and na-ture sing,.....
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na -
And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing. A - MEN.
ture sing,

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

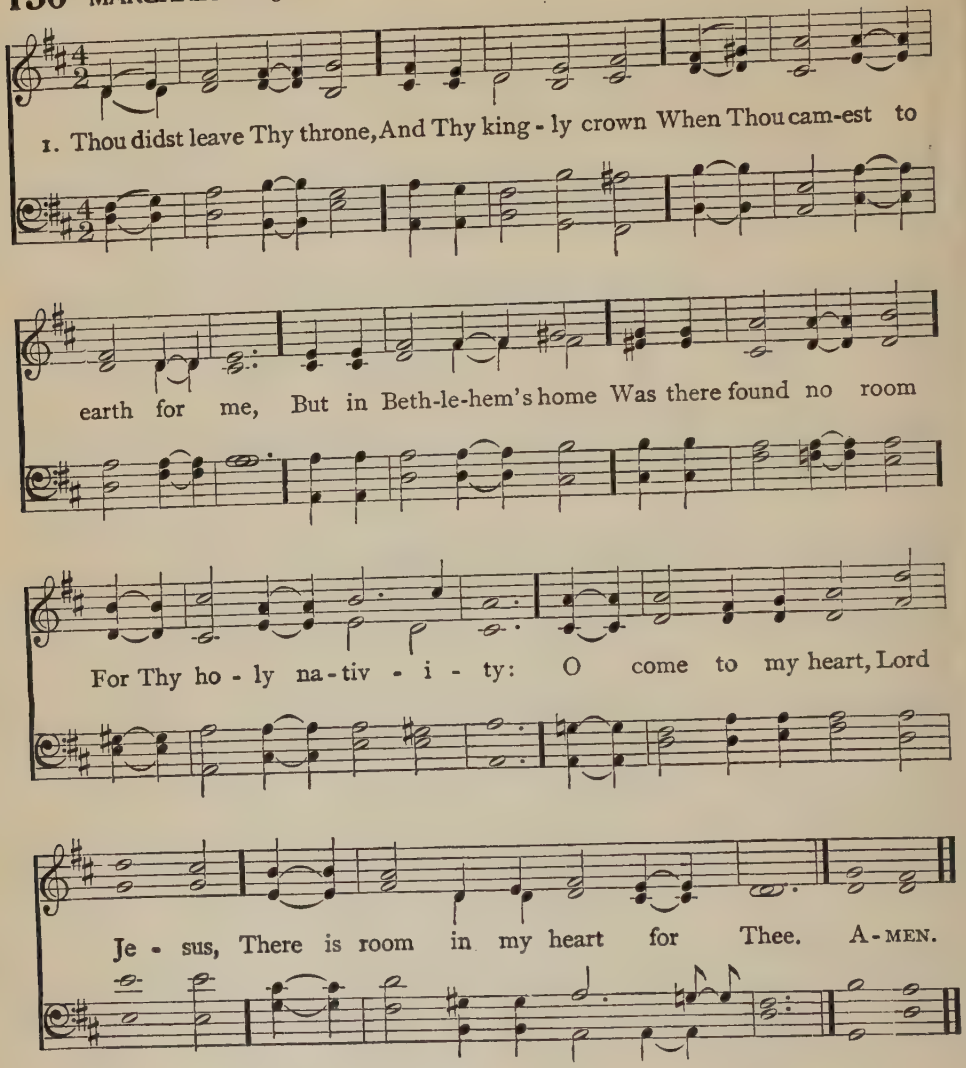
4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

Isaac Watts, 1719

Our Lord Jesus Christ

130 MARGARET Irregular

Timothy R. Matthews 1876

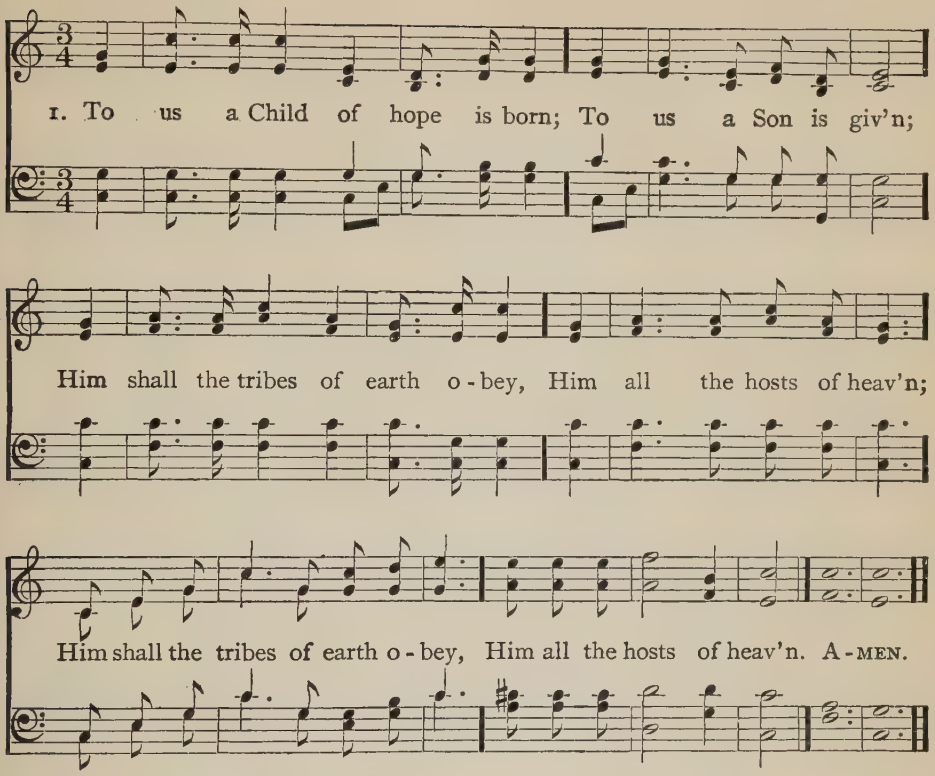

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne, And Thy king - ly crown When Thou cam-est to
earth for me, But in Beth-le-hem's home Was there found no room
For Thy ho - ly na-tiv - i - ty: O come to my heart, Lord
Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-MEN.

2 Heaven's arches rang
When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
And the bird its nest,
In the shade of the cedar tree;
But Thy couch was the sod,
O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee.

131 ZERAH C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1837


1. To us a Child of hope is born; To us a Son is giv'n;
Him shall the tribes of earth o-bey, Him all the hosts of heav'n;
Him shall the tribes of earth o-bey, Him all the hosts of heav'n. A-MEN.

2 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Counselor,
The great and mighty Lord.

3 His power increasing still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know;
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below.

James Morrison, 1781

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130 Continued [MARGARET]

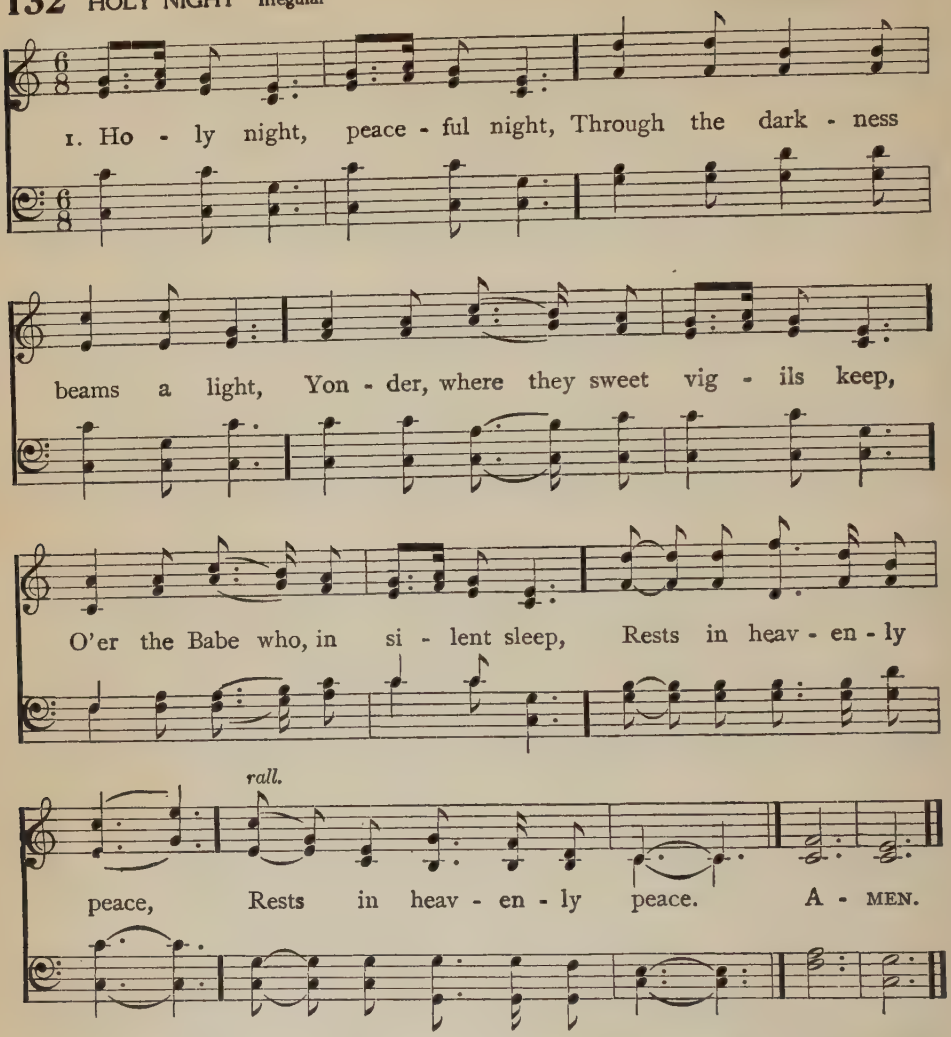
4 Thou camest O Lord,
With the living word
That would set Thy children free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea.

5 When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choir shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864

132 HOLY NIGHT Irregular

Franz Gruber, 1818


1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, Through the dark - ness
beams a light, Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep,
O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav - en - ly
rall.
peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace. A - MEN.

2 Silent night, holiest night,
Darkness flies, and all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing:
"Alleluia! hail the King,
Jesus the Saviour is here."

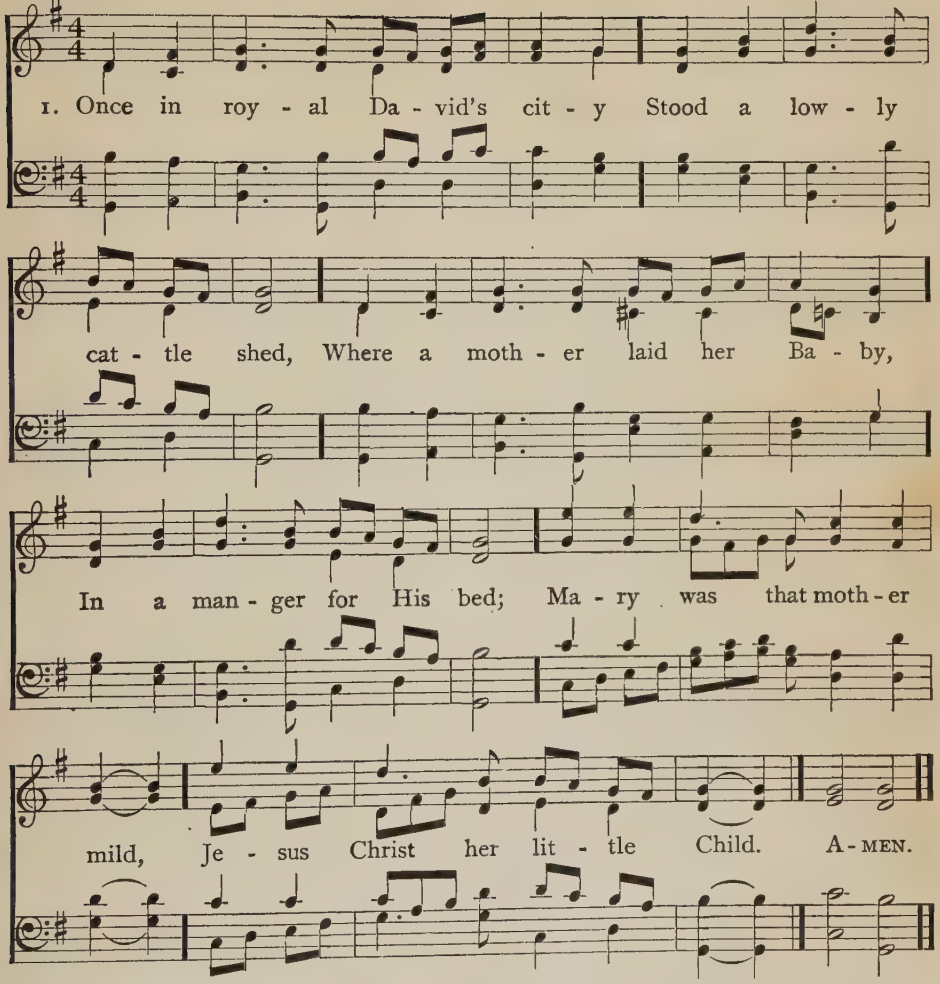
3 Silent night, holiest night,
Guiding Star, O lend thy light;
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King,
Jesus the Saviour is here.

4 Silent night, holiest night,
Wondrous Star, O lend thy light;
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King,
Jesus the Saviour is here.

Joseph Mohr, 1818

Nativity

133 IRBY 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. Henry J. Gauntlett 1856


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by,
In a man - ger for His bed; Ma - ry was that moth - er
mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child. A - MEN.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, through all His wondrous child-
He would honor and obey, [hood,
Love and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

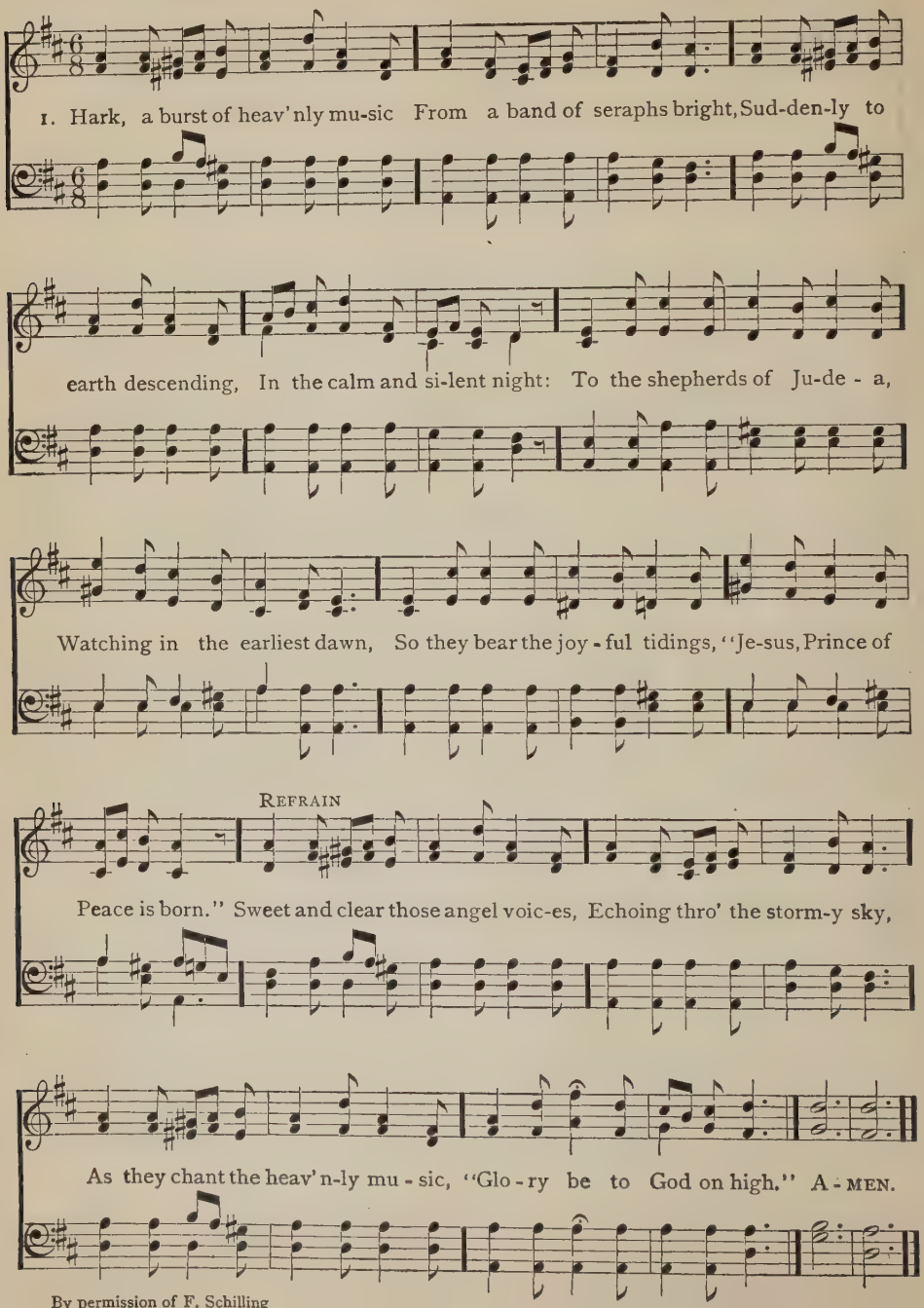
4 For He is our childhood's Pattern,
Day by day like us He grew,
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew:
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high:
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

Our Lord Jesus Christ

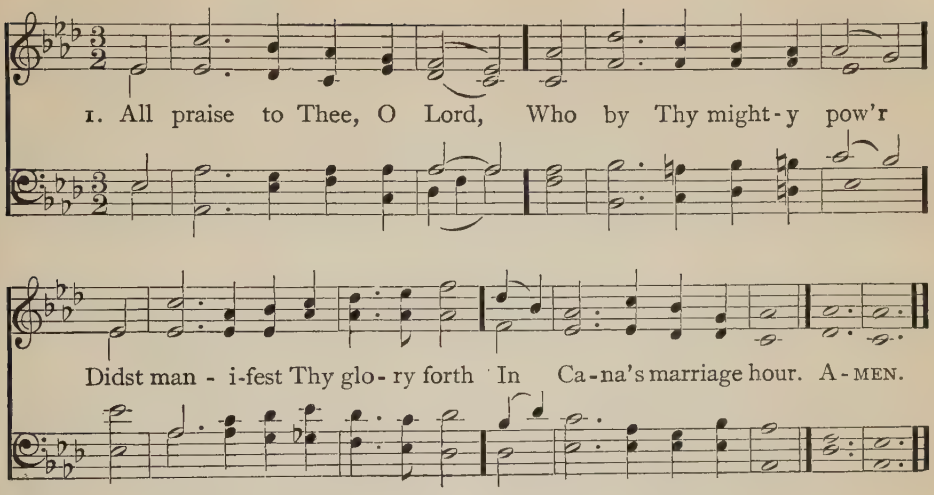
134 SCHILLING 8. 7. 8. 7. D. With Refrain — Frederick Schilling, 1865


1. Hark, a burst of heav'nly mu-sic From a band of seraphs bright, Sud-den-ly to
earth descending, In the calm and si-lent night: To the shepherds of Ju-de - a,
Watching in the earliest dawn, So they bear the joy - ful tidings, "Je-sus, Prince of
REFRAIN
Peace is born." Sweet and clear those angel voic-es, Echoing thro' the storm-y sky,
As they chant the heav'n-ly mu - sic, "Glo - ry be to God on high." A - MEN.

By permission of F. Schilling

135 ST. OLAF S. M.

Arr. from F. Joseph Haydn



2 Thou speakest; it is done;
Obedient to Thy word,
The water reddening into wine
Proclaims the present Lord.

3 Blest were the eyes which saw
That wondrous mystery;
The great beginning of Thy works,
That kindled faith in Thee.

4 And blessed they who know
Thine unseen Presence true,
When in the Kingdom of Thy grace
Thou makest all things new.

5 For by Thy loving hand
Thy people still are fed;
Thou art the Cup of Blessing, Lord,
And Thou the heavenly Bread.

6 O may that grace be ours,
In Thee for aye to live,
And drink of those refreshing streams
Which Thou alone canst give.

7 So, led from strength to strength,
Grant us, O Lord, to see
The marriage supper of the Lamb,
Thy great Epiphany.

Hyde W. Beadon

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134 Continued [SCHILLING]

2 Slumbering in a lowly manger
Lies the mighty Lord of all,
And before the holy stranger
See the trembling shepherds fall.
He has come, the long expected,
Full of wisdom, love and grace,
To redeem His ruined creatures,
To restore our fallen race.

REF.—So let angels wake the chorus,
So let ransomed men reply,
Chanting the celestial anthem,
"Glory be to God on high."

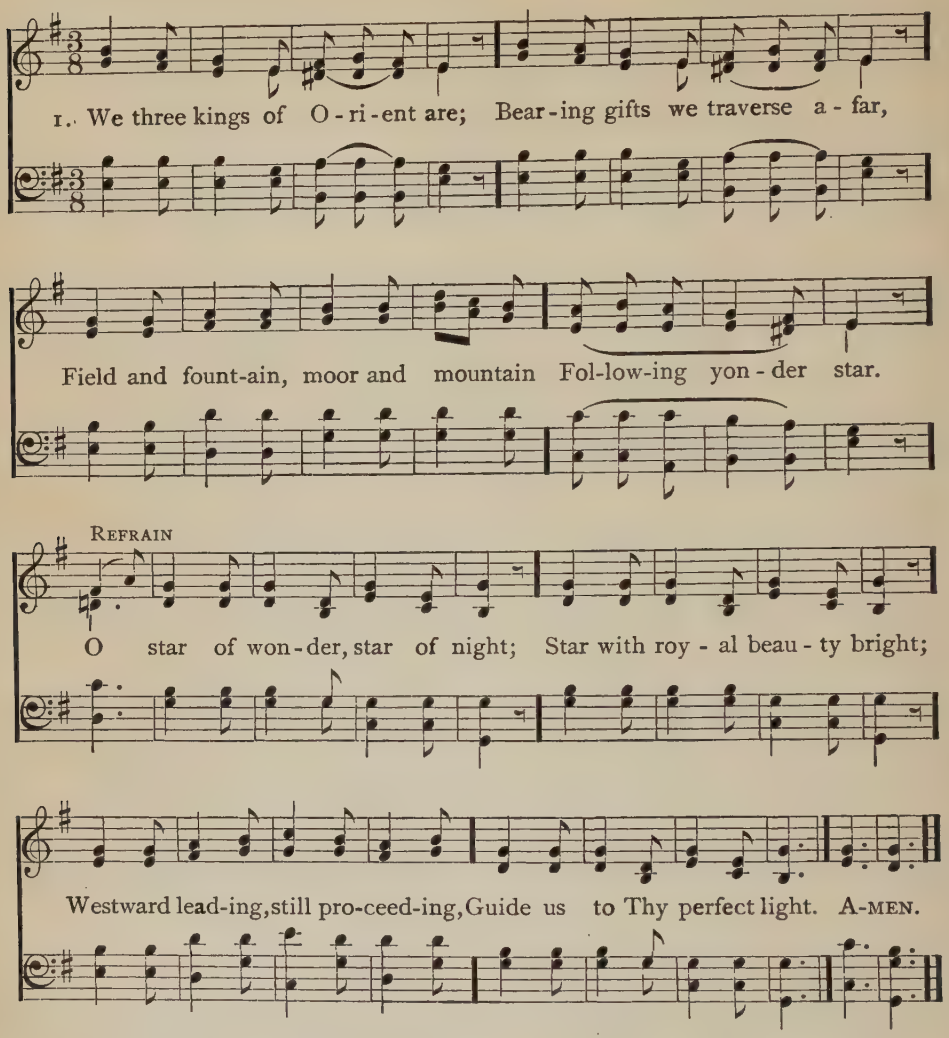
3 And this joyful Christmas morning,
Breaking o'er the world below,
Tells again the wondrous story
Shepherds heard so long ago.
Who shall still our tuneful voices,
Who the tide of praise shall stem,
Which the blessèd angels taught us
In the fields of Bethlehem?

REF.—Hark, we hear again the chorus
Ringing through the starry sky,
And we join the heavenly anthem,
"Glory be to God on high."

Mrs. M. N. Meigs

136 THREE KINGS 8. 8. 8. 6. With Refrain

John H. Hopkins


1. We three kings of O-ri-ent are; Bear-ing gifts we traverse a-far,
Field and fount-ain, moor and mountain Fol-low-ing yon-der star.
REFRAIN
O star of won-der, star of night; Star with roy-al beau-ty bright;
Westward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to Thy perfect light. A-MEN.

2 Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever; ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

3 Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.

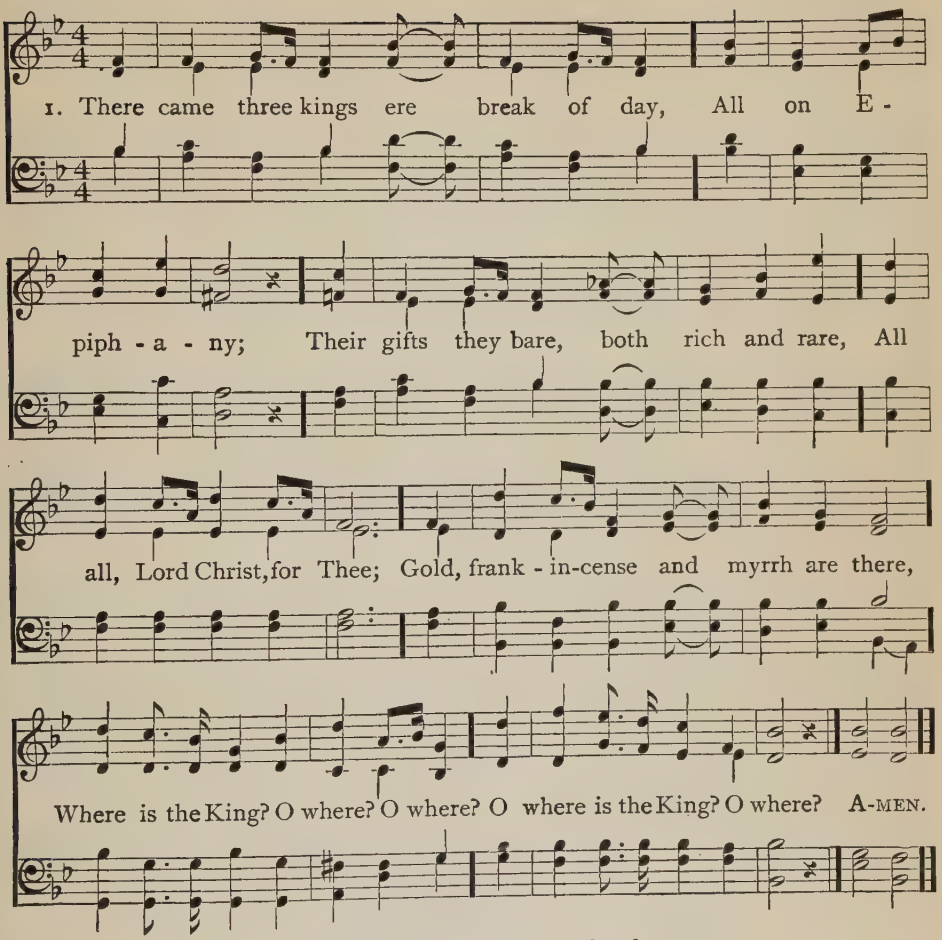
4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise
King, and God, and Sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Heaven and earth replies.

John H. Hopkins, 1860

137 EPIPHANY Irregular

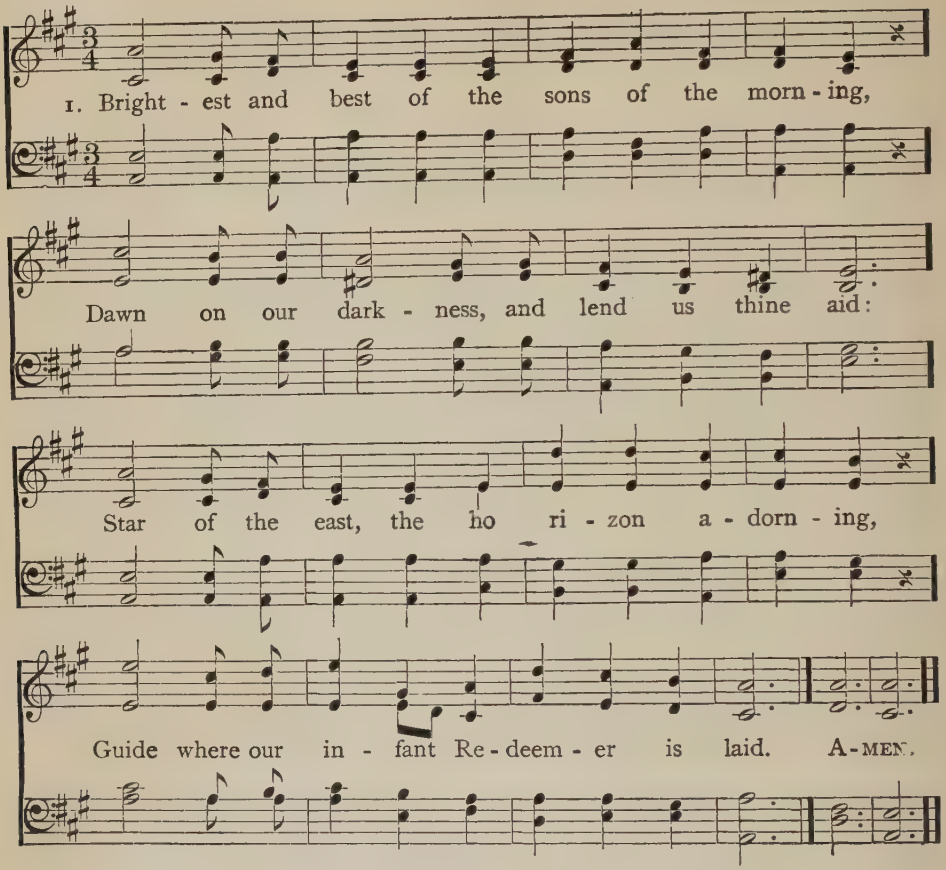
R. F. Smith


1. There came three kings ere break of day, All on E -
piph - a - ny; Their gifts they bare, both rich and rare, All
all, Lord Christ, for Thee; Gold, frank - in-cense and myrrh are there,
Where is the King? O where? O where? O where is the King? O where? A-MEN.

2 The star shone brightly overhead,
The air was calm and still;
O'er Bethlehem's fields its rays were shed,
The dew lay on the hill;
We see no throne, no palace fair,
Where is the King? O where? O where?
O where is the King? O where?

3 An old man knelt at a manger low,
The Babe lay in the stall;
The starlight played on the infant brow,
Deep silence lay o'er all;
A maiden bent o'er the Babe in prayer,
There is the King! O there! O there!
O there is the King! O there!

Anon. 16th Cent.

138 WESLEY 11. 10. 11. 10. Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid:
Star of the east, the ho ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - MEN.

2 Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

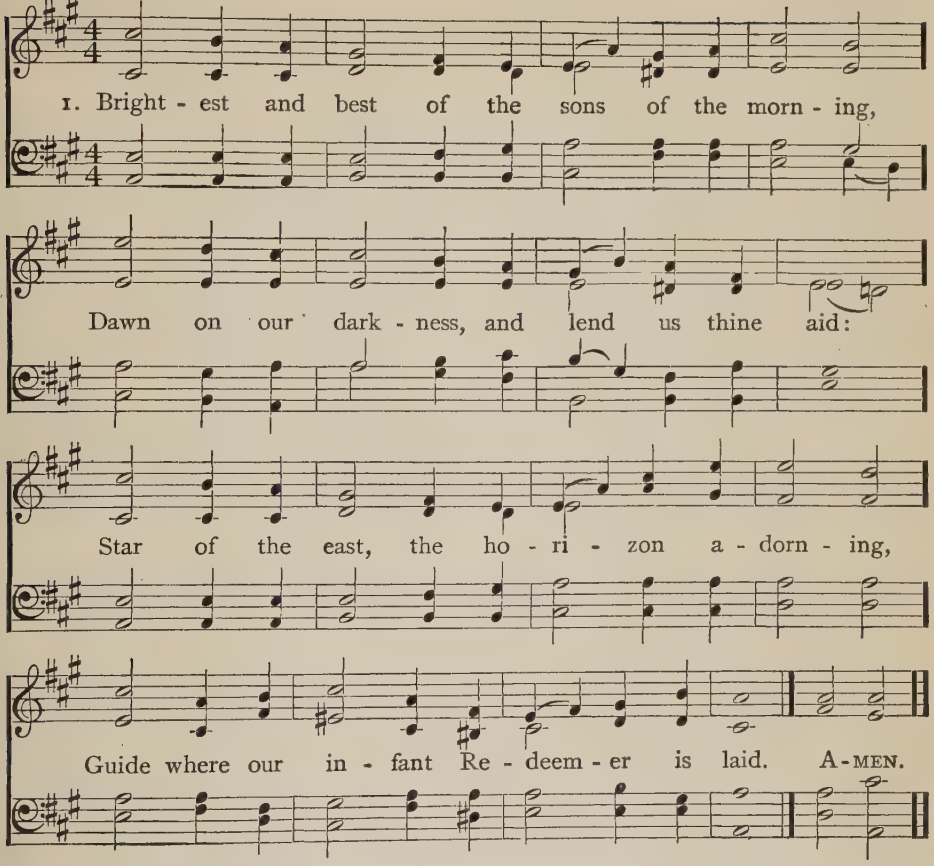
3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

138 MORNING STAR 11. 10. 11. 10. (Second Tune)

J. P. Harding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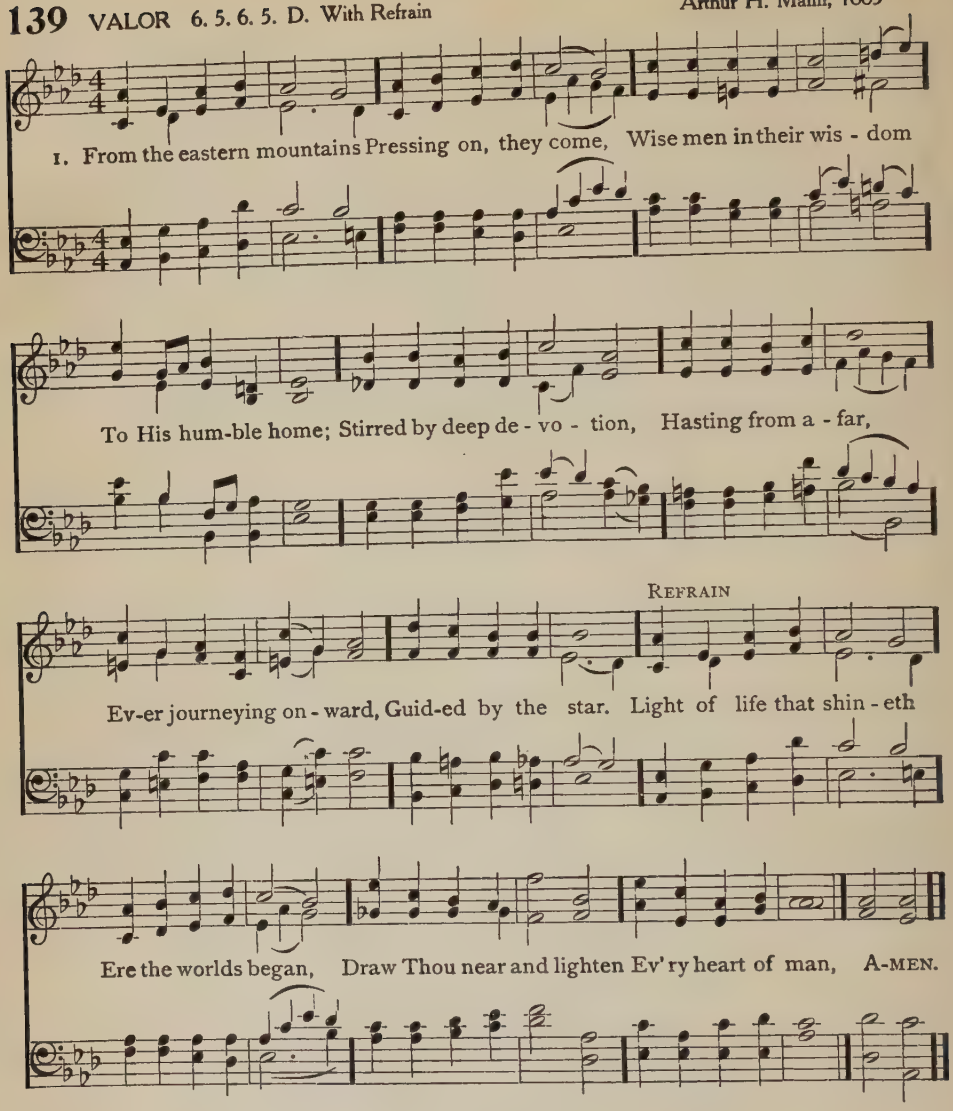
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

Our Lord Jesus Christ

139 VALOR 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

Arthur H. Mann, 1885


1. From the eastern mountains Pressing on, they come, Wise men in their wis - dom
To His hum-ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hasting from a - far,
REFRAIN
Ev-er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by the star. Light of life that shin - eth
Ere the worlds began, Draw Thou near and lighten Ev' ry heart of man, A-MEN.

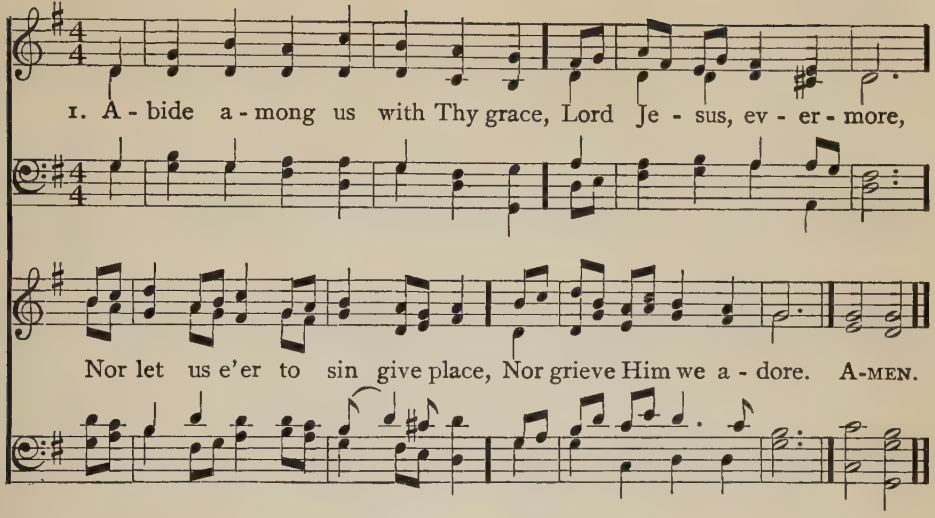
(Also ST. THERESA No. 398.)

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar.
As they journey homeward
By that guiding star.

3 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the peoples
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.

140 MEDFIELD C. M.

W. Mather



2 Abide among us with Thy Word,
Redeemer whom we love;
Thy help and mercy here afford,
And life with Thee above.

3 Abide among us with Thy ray,
O light that light'nest all;
And let Thy truth preserve our way,
Nor suffer us to fall.

4 Abide with us to bless us still,
O bounteous Lord of peace;
With grace and power our souls fulfil,
Our faith and love increase.

5 Abide among us as our Shield,
O Captain of Thy host;
That to the world we may not yield,
Nor e'er forsake our post.

6 Abide with us in faithful love,
Our God and Saviour be;
Thy help in need, O let us prove,
And keep us true to Thee.

J. Stegmann Tr. by Catherine Winkworth

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139 Continued [VALOR]

4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.

5 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.

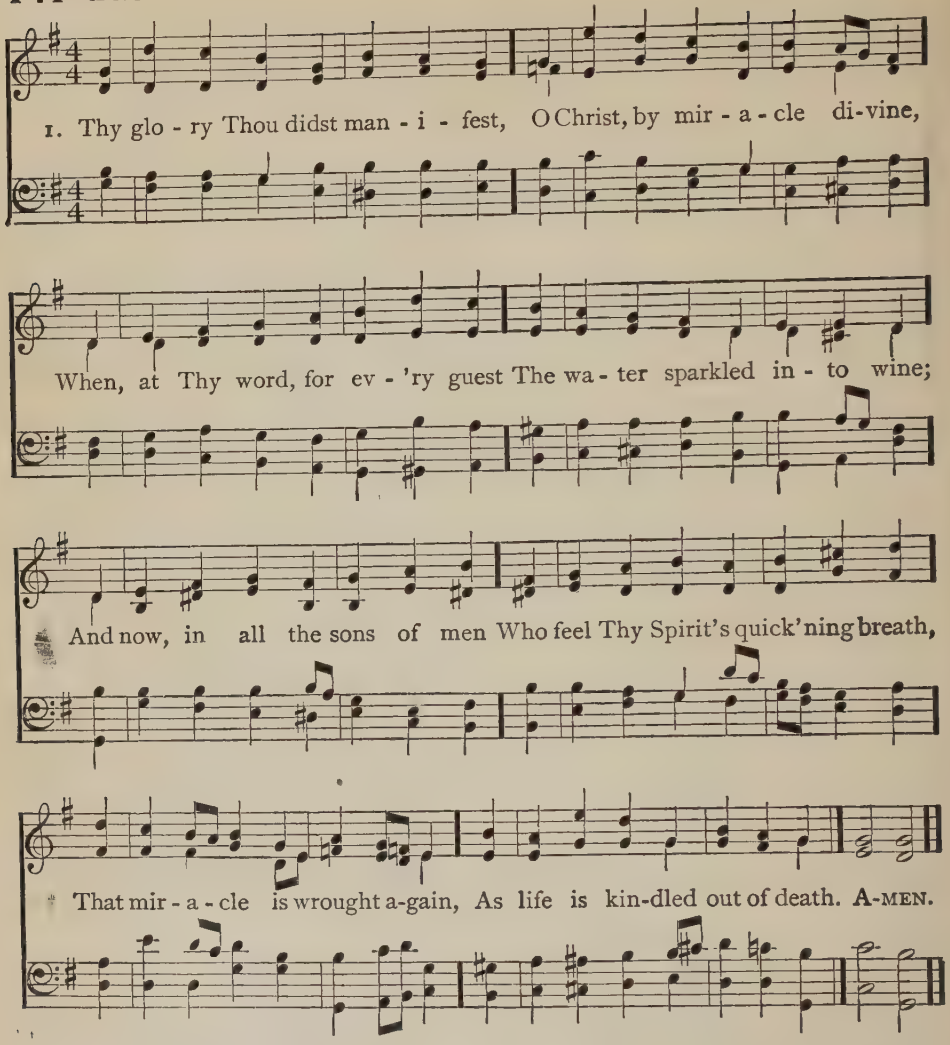
6 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where no sin or sorrow
Evermore shall come.

Godfrey Thring, 1873

Our Lord Jesus Christ

141 ISCA L. M. D.

D. J. Wood


1. Thy glo - ry Thou didst man - i - fest, O Christ, by mir - a - cle di-vine,
When, at Thy word, for ev - 'ry guest The wa - ter sparkled in - to wine;
And now, in all the sons of men Who feel Thy Spirit's quick'ning breath,
That mir - a - cle is wrought a-gain, As life is kin-dled out of death. A-MEN.

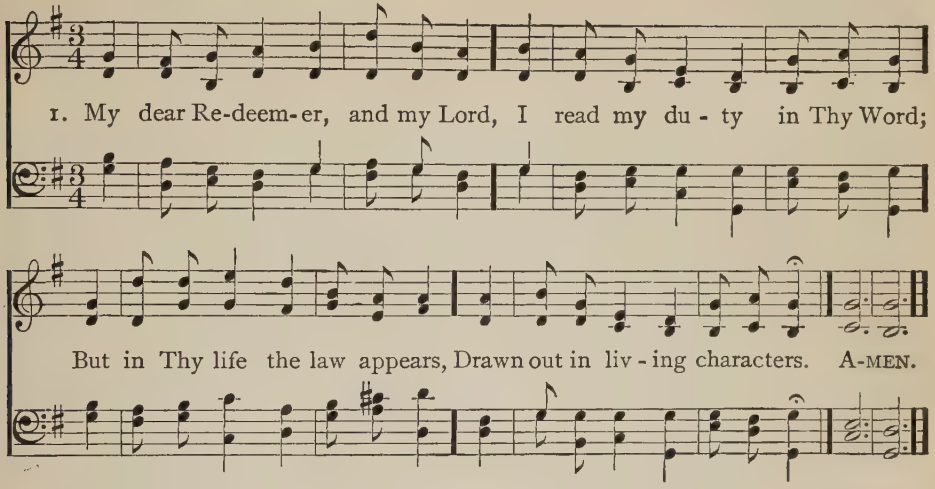
2 What festal raptures fill our hearts
When heaven and earth are married there;
What hope, what love, the Lord imparts,
What tenderness and strength of prayer:
For then within, His glory glows,
And gifts and graces all divine
Again that miracle disclose
Of water glorified in wine.

3 O Christ, unfold Thy quickening might
From day to day, that all may see
Within each saint, still beaming bright,
Thy glorious Epiphany:
And find that best of wine at last,
That sweetest gift of grace outpoured,
Richer than Cana's humble feast,
The marriage supper of the Lord.

E. E. Higbee

142 ROCKINGHAM, NEW L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

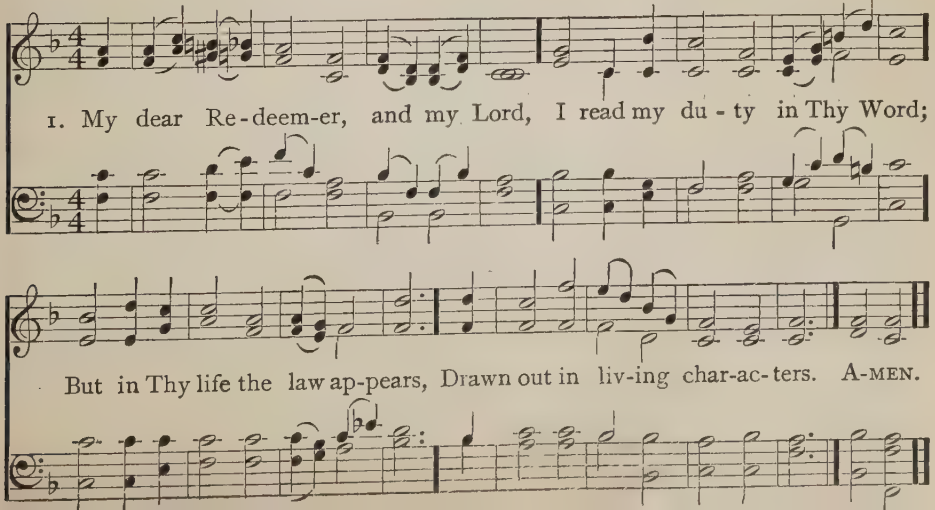
3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

Isaac Watts, 1709

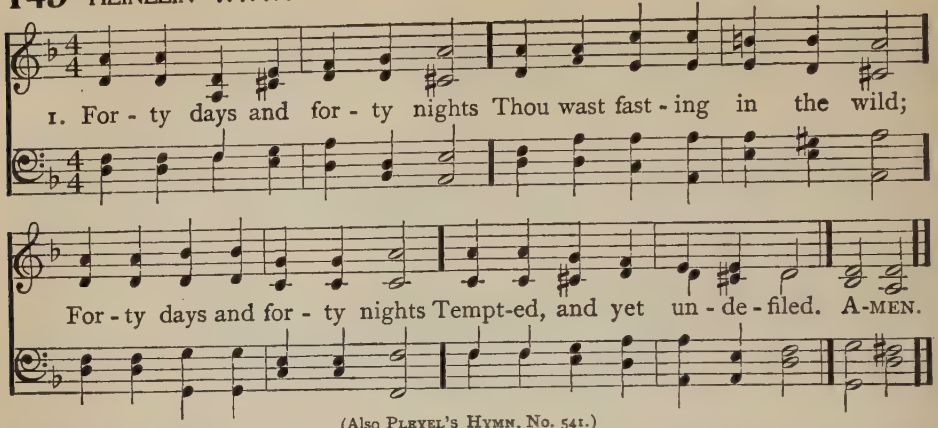
142 HYATT L. M. (Second Tune)

John R. Sweney



143 HEINLEIN 7. 7. 7. 7.

Paul Heinlein, 1677



(Also PLEYEL'S HYMN, No. 541.)

2 Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

3 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

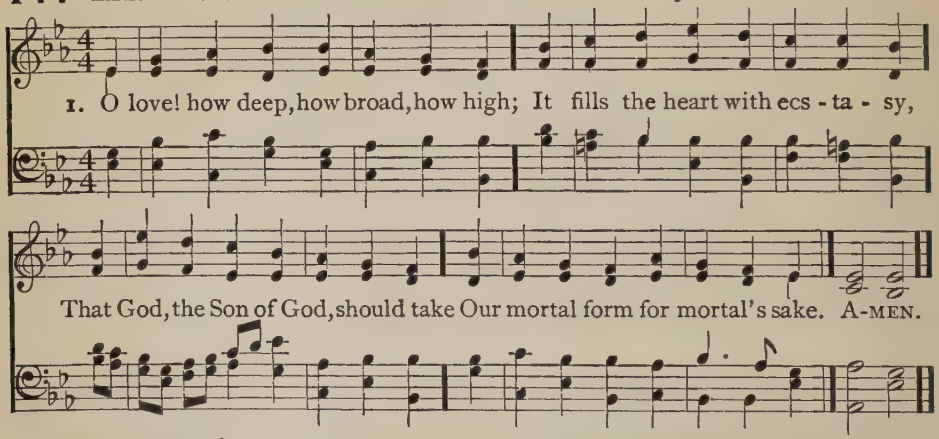
4 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

5 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At the eternal Easter-tide.

George H. Smyttan, 1856

144 EISENACH L. M.

Johann Hermann Schein


1. O love! how deep, how broad, how high; It fills the heart with ecs - ta - sy,
That God, the Son of God, should take Our mortal form for mortal's sake. A-MEN.

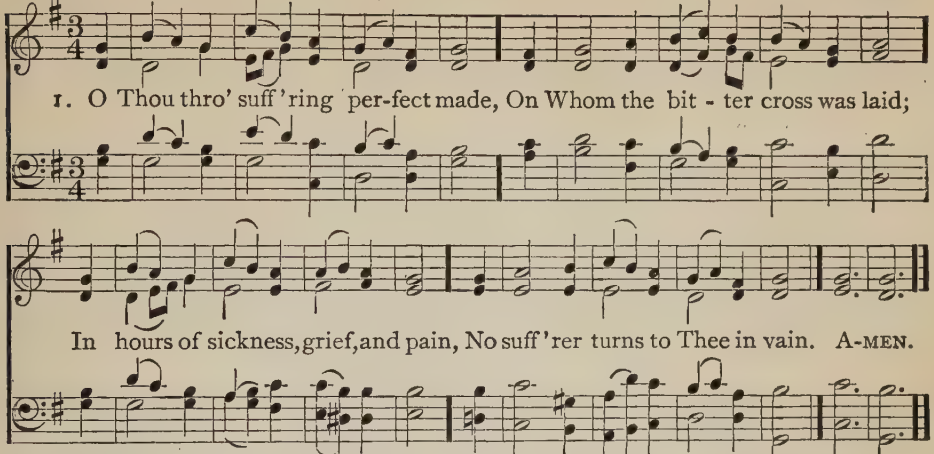
2 He sent no angel to our race,
Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame
Himself, and to this lost world came.

3 For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,
He bore the shameful cross and death;
For us at length gave up His breath.

4 For us He rose from death again,
For us He went on high to reign,
For us He sent His Spirit here
To guide, to strengthen and to cheer.

145 INTERCESSION L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862


1. O Thou thro' suff'ring per-fect made, On Whom the bit - ter cross was laid;
In hours of sickness, grief, and pain, No suff'rer turns to Thee in vain. A-MEN.

2 The halt, the maimed, the sick, the blind,
Sought not in vain thy tendance kind;
Now in Thy poor, Thyself we see,
And minister through them to Thee.

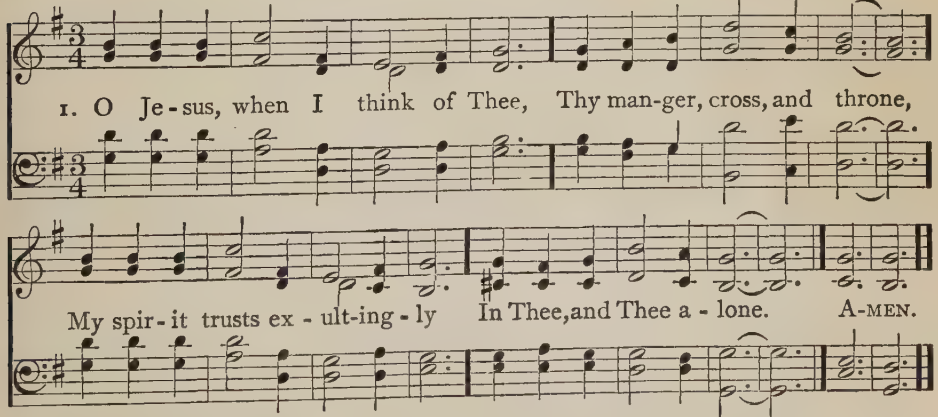
3 O loving Saviour, Thou canst cure
The pains and woes Thou didst endure;
For all who need, Physician great,
Thy healing balm we supplicate.

4 O heal the bruisèd heart within!
O save our souls all sick with sin!
Give life and health in bounteous store,
That we may praise Thee evermore.

William Walsham How

146 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schulthes, 1871



2 I see Thee in Thy weakness first;
Then glorious from Thy shame,
I see Thee death's strong fetters burst,
And reach heaven's mightiest name.

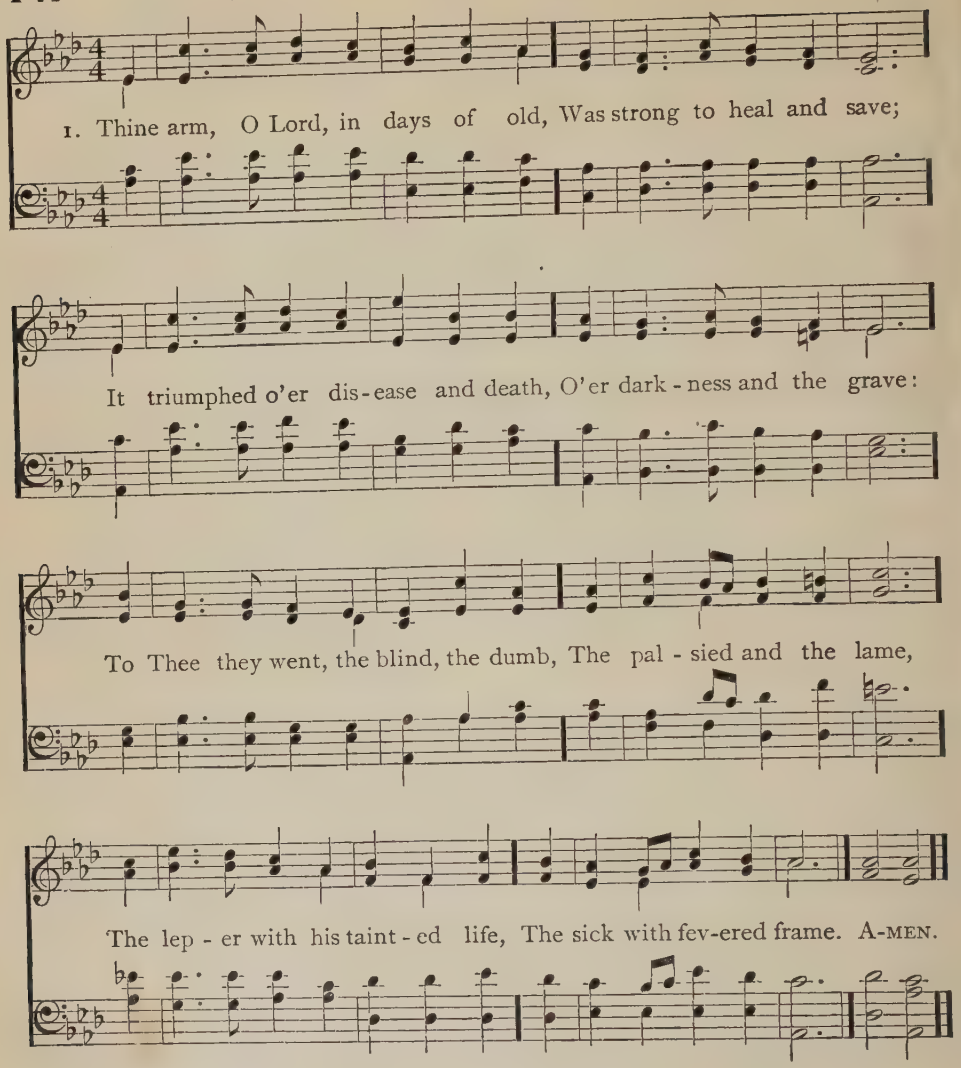
3 For me Thou didst become a man,
For me didst weep and die;
For me achieve Thy wondrous plan,
For me ascend on high.

4 O let me share Thy holy birth,
Thy faith, Thy death to sin!
And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
My heavenly life begin.

5 Then shall I know what means the strain
Triumphant of Saint Paul:
"To live is Christ, to die is gain;"
"Christ is my all in all."

George W. Bethune, 1847

147 WESTGATE C. M. D.

Anon.

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old, Was strong to heal and save;
It triumphed o'er dis-ease and death, O'er dark-ness and the grave:
To Thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal-sied and the lame,
The lep-er with his taint-ed life, The sick with fev-ered frame. A-MEN.

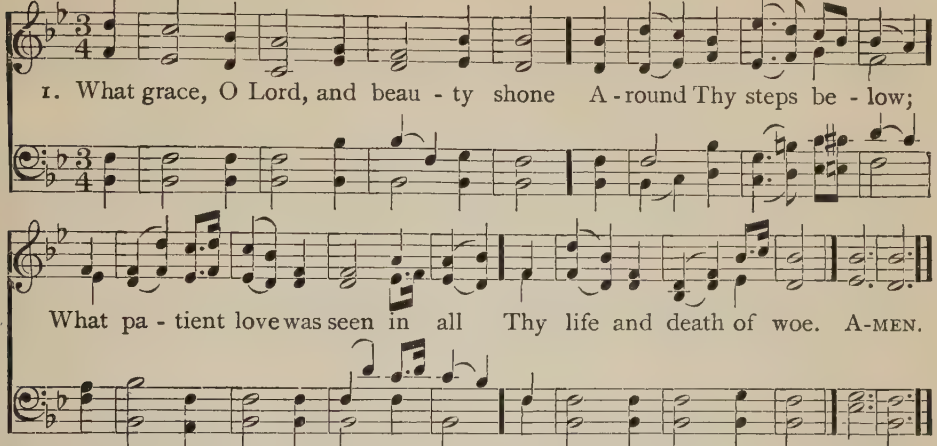
2 And lo, Thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned Thee, the Lord of Light:
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded streets, by restless couch,
As by Gennesareth's shore.

3 Be Thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With Thine almighty breath.
To hands that work and eyes that see
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise Thee evermore.

Edward H. Plumptre, 1866

148 BEMERTON C. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1849



2 For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

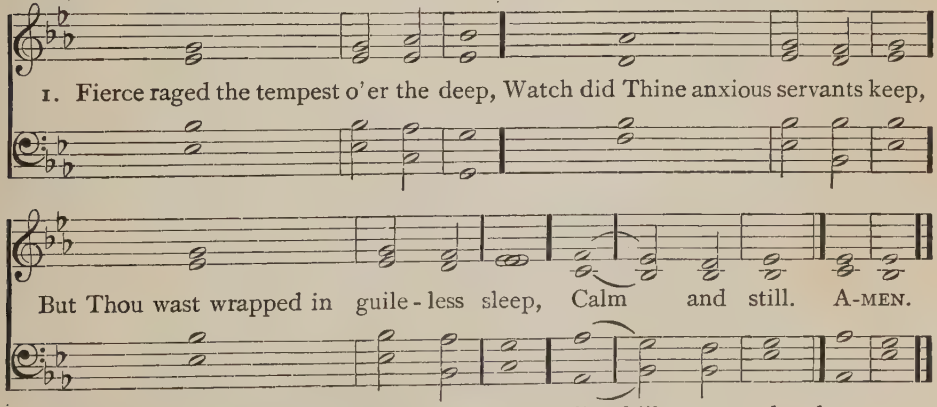
4 O give us hearts to love like Thee,
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for other's sins than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that spring
From union Lord, with Thee.

Edward Denny, 1839

149 TROYTE'S CHANT

Arthur H. D. Troyte, 1857


1. Fierce raged the tempest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
But Thou wast wrapped in guile - less sleep, Calm and still. A-MEN.

2 "Save, Lord; we perish," was their cry;
"O save us in our agony!"
Thy word above the storm rose high,
"Peace, be still."

3 The wild winds hushed; the angry deep
Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
At Thy will.

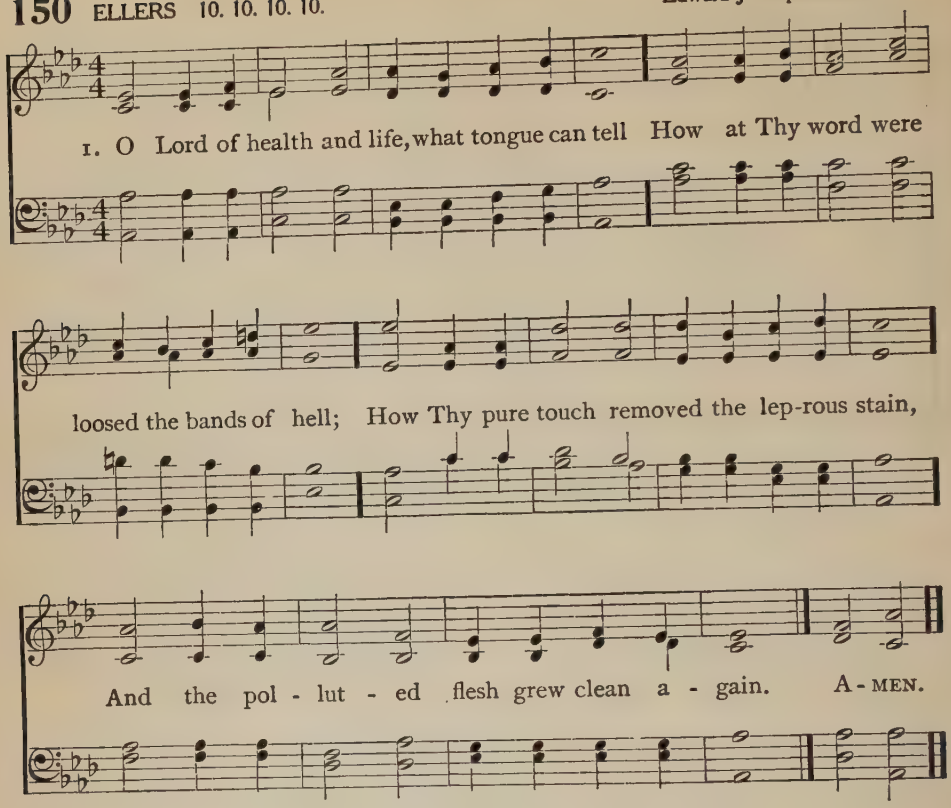
4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

Godfrey Thring, 1858

Our Lord Jesus Christ

150 ELLERS 10. 10. 10. 10.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1867


1. O Lord of health and life, what tongue can tell How at Thy word were
loosed the bands of hell; How Thy pure touch removed the lep-rous stain,
And the pol - lut - ed flesh grew clean a - gain. A - MEN.

2 O wash our hearts, restore the contrite soul,
Stretch forth Thy healing hand, and make us whole;
O bend our stubborn knees to kneel to Thee;
Speak but the word, and we once more are free.

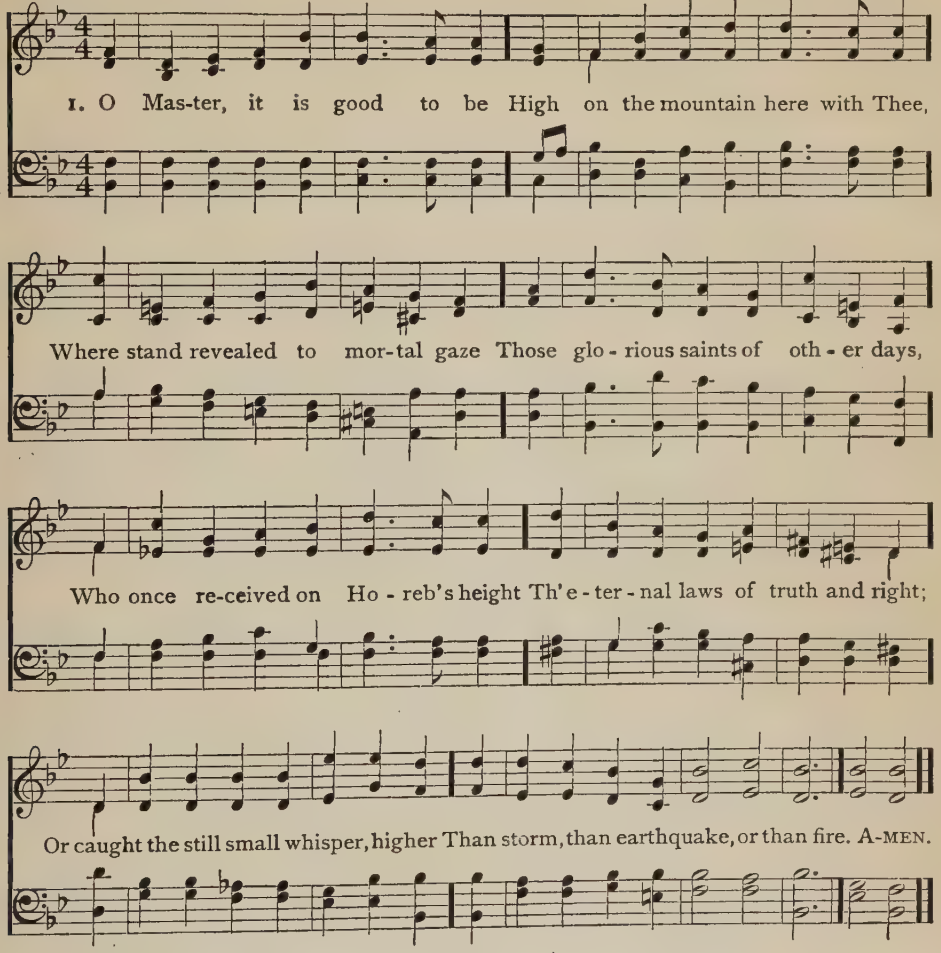
3 Yea, Lord, we claim the promise of Thy love,
Thy love which can all guilt, all pain remove;
Nigh to our souls Thy great salvation bring,
Then sickness hath no pang, and death no sting.

4 We hail this pledge in all Thy deeds of grace;
As once disease and sorrow fled Thy face,
So, when that face again unveiled we see
Sickness and tears and death no more shall be.

5 Then grant us strength to pray "Thy kingdom come,"
When we shall know Thee in Thy Father's home,
And at Thy great Epiphany adore
The co-eternal Godhead evermore.

Greville Phillimore

151 TRANSFIGURATION L. M. D.

John Goss, 1864

1. O Mas-ter, it is good to be High on the mountain here with Thee,
Where stand revealed to mor-tal gaze Those glo - rious saints of oth - er days,
Who once re-ceived on Ho - reb's height Th'e - ter - nal laws of truth and right;
Or caught the still small whisper, higher Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire. A-MEN.

2 O Master, it is good to be
With Thee, and with Thy faithful three;
Here, where the apostle's heart of rock
Is nerved against temptation's shock;
Here, where the son of thunder learns
The thought that breathes, and word that burns;
Here, where on eagle's wings we move
With him whose last, best creed is love.

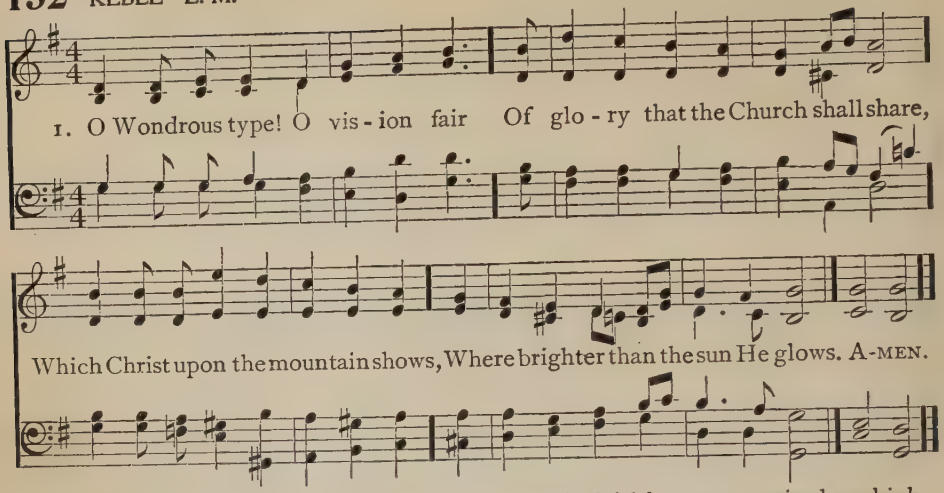
3 O Master, it is good to be
Entranced, enwrapt, alone with Thee;
And watch Thy glistering raiment glow
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow,
The human lineaments that shine
Irradiant with a light divine,
Till we too change from grace to grace,
Gazing on that transfigured face.

4 O Master, it is good to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee,
When darkling in the depths of night,
When dazzled with excess of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice,
Though love wax cold, and faith be dim,
"This is my Son, O hear ye Him."

Arthur P. Stanley, 1872

152 KEBLE L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. O Wondrous type! O vis - ion fair Of glo - ry that the Church shall share,
Which Christ upon the mountain shows, Where brighter than the sun He glows. A-MEN.

2 From age to age the truth declare,
How with the three disciples there,
Where Moses and Elias meet,
The world holds converse high and sweet.

3 With shining face and bright array,
Christ deigns to manifest to-day
What glory shall be theirs above,
Who joy in God with perfect love.

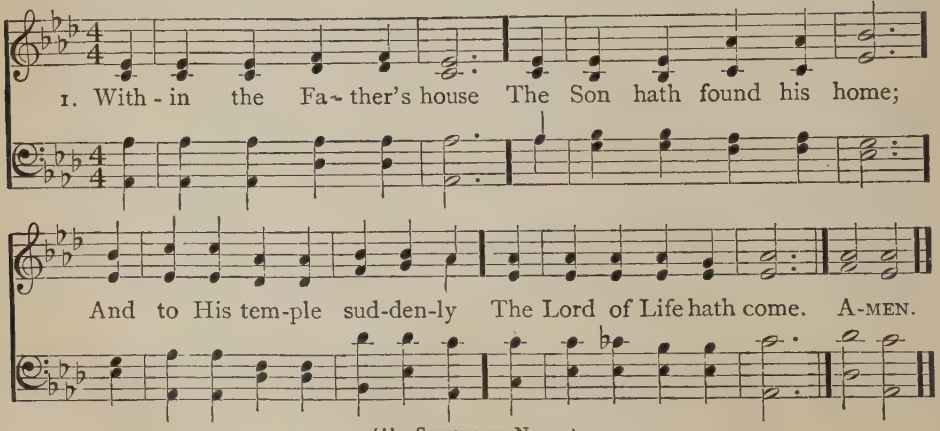
4 And faithful hearts are raised on high
By this great vision's mystery;
For which in joyful strains we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

5 O Father, with the eternal Son,
And Holy Spirit, ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace
To see Thy glory face to face.

Tr. by John M. Neale

153 GORTON S. M.

Arr. from Ludwig von Beethoven, 1807



(Also SCHUMANN, No. 51.)

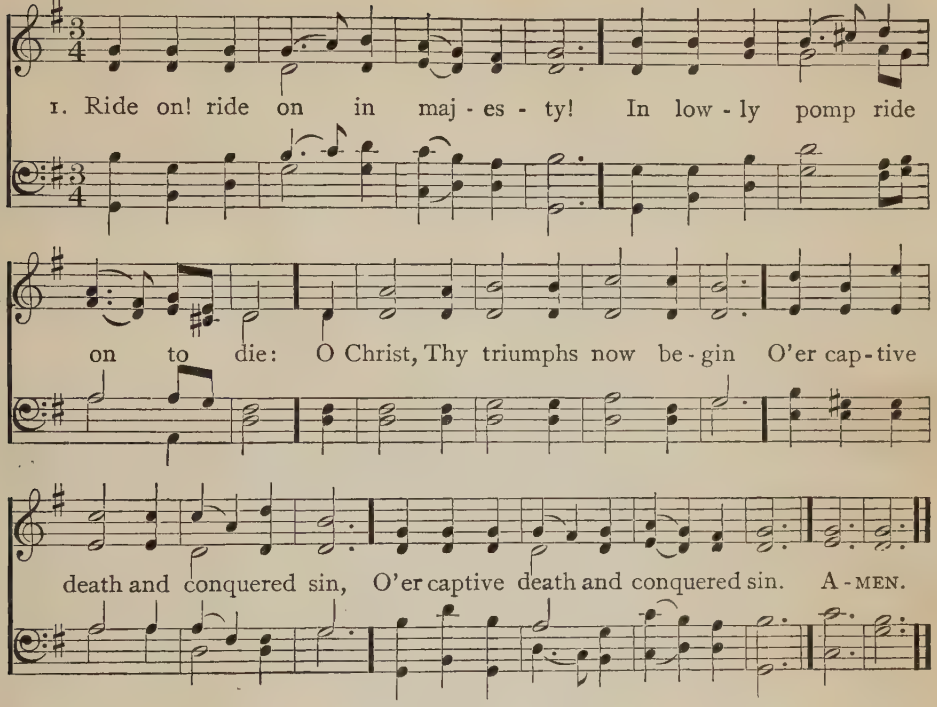
2 The doctors of the law
Gaze on the wondrous Child,
And marvel at His gracious words
Of wisdom undefiled.

3 Yet not to them is given
The mighty truth to know,
To lift the fleshly veil which hides
Incarnate God below.

Triumphal Entry

154 PARK STREET L. M.

Frederick M. A. Venua, 1810


1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride
on to die: O Christ, Thy triumphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive
death and conquered sin, O'er captive death and conquered sin. A - MEN.

(Also Russian Hymn, No. 88.)

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes hosanna cry;
O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own Anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Henry H. Milman, 1827

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153 Continued [GORTON]

4 The secret of the Lord
Escapes each human eye,
And faithful pondering hearts await
The full epiphany.

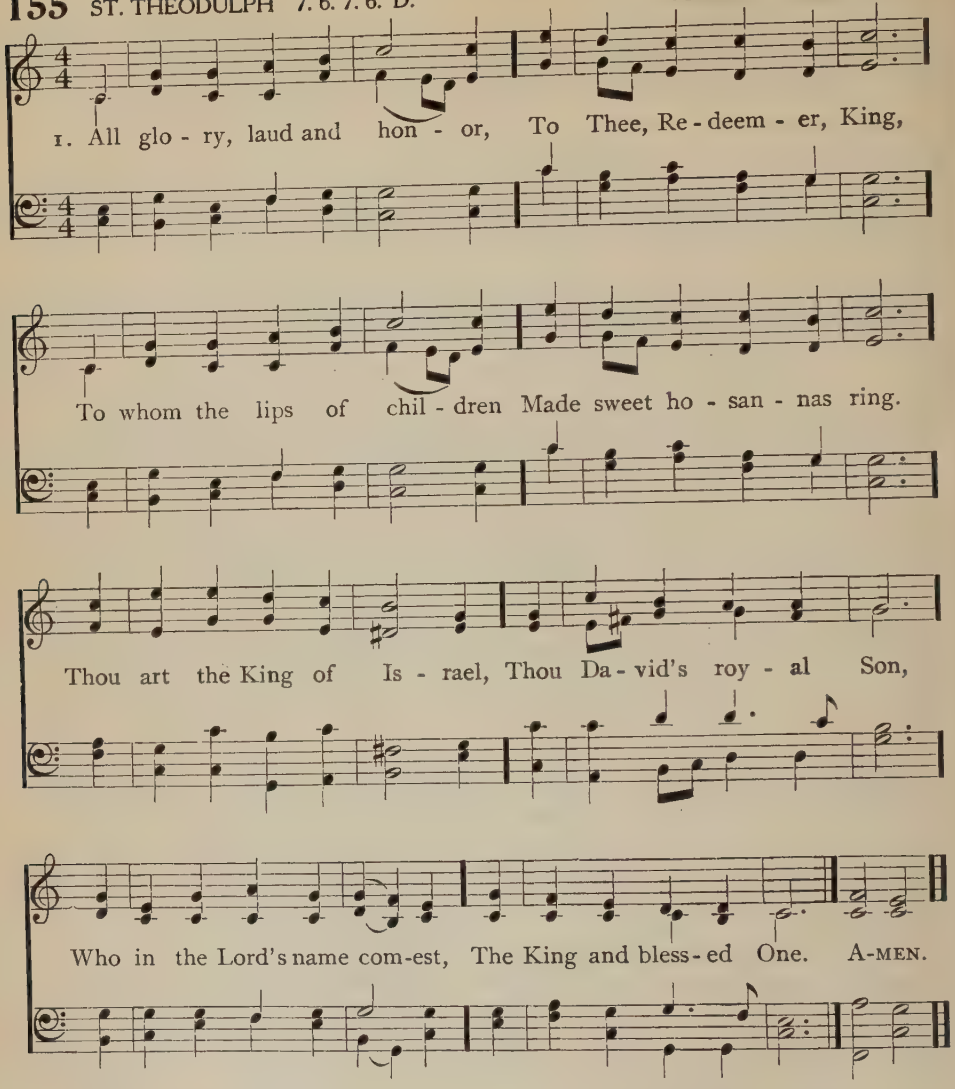
5 Lord, visit Thou our souls,
And teach us by Thy grace
Each dim revealing of Thyself
With loving awe to trace;

6 Till from our darkened sight
The cloud shall pass away,
And on the cleansèd soul shall burst
The everlasting day.

James R. Woodford

155 ST. THEODULPH 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Melchoir Teschner, 1615


1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
Who in the Lord's name com-est, The King and bless - ed One. A-MEN.

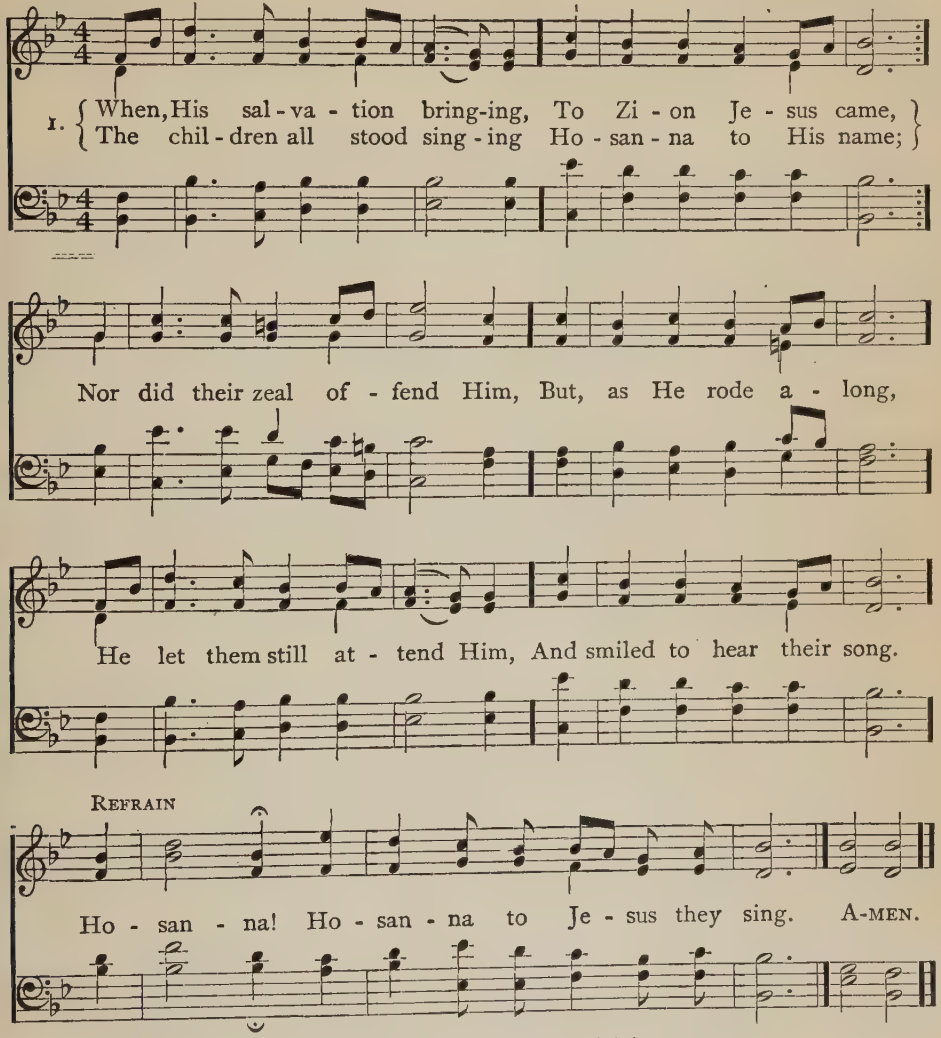
2 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.

3 To Thee, before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the praise we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

Theodulph, 820 Tr. John M. Neale, 1854

Triumphal Entry

156 MEHUL 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain — Etienne Nicolas Mehul


1. When, His sal - va - tion bring-ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name;
Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
REFRAIN
Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to Je - sus they sing. A-MEN.

(Also WEBB, No. 394, leaving out refrain.)

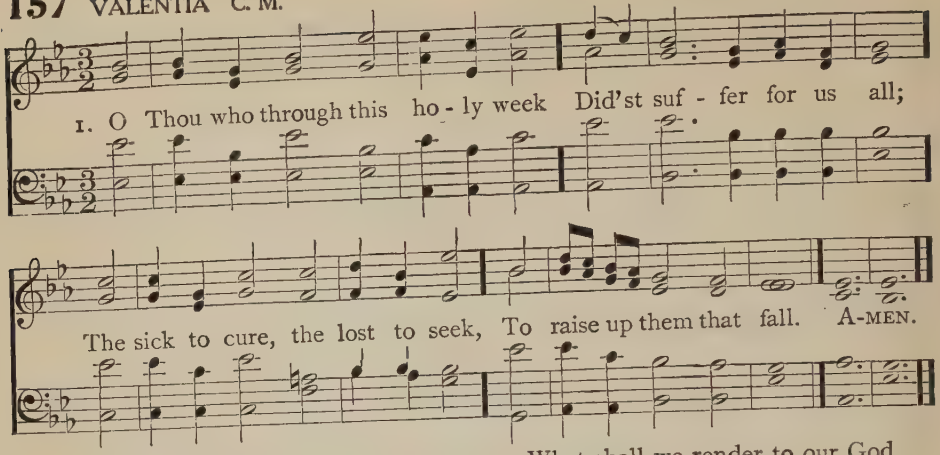
2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son!"
Hosanna! Hosanna to Jesus we'll sing.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
Hosanna! Hosanna to Jesus our King.

John King, 1830

157 VALENTIA C. M.

Arr. by George Kingsley, 1853



2 We cannot understand the woe
Thy love was pleased to bear;
O Lamb of God, we only know
That all our hopes were there.

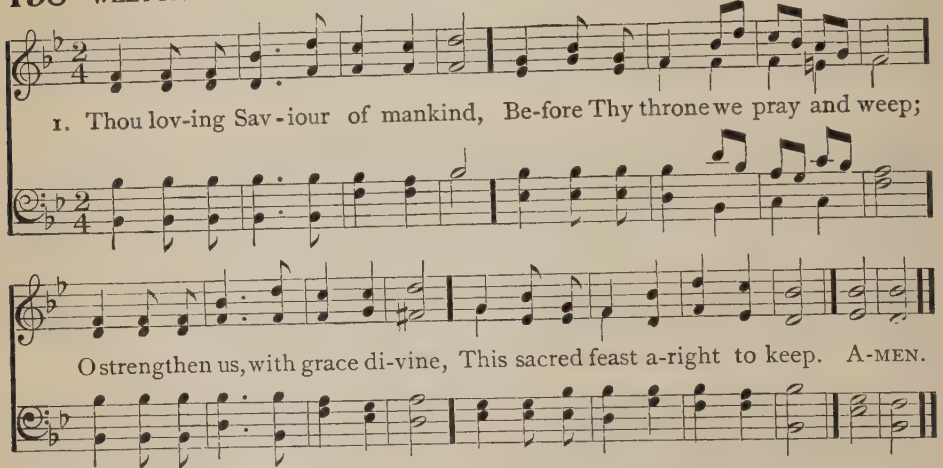
3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod;
Thy hand the victory won;
What shall we render to our God
For all that He hath done?

4 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
By man on earth be honor done,
And by the heavenly host.

Tr. John M. Neale, 1844

158 WELTON L. M.

H. A. César Malan, 1830


1. Thou lov-ing Sav-iour of mankind, Be-fore Thy throne we pray and weep;
O strengthen us, with grace di-vine, This sacred feast a-right to keep. A-MEN.

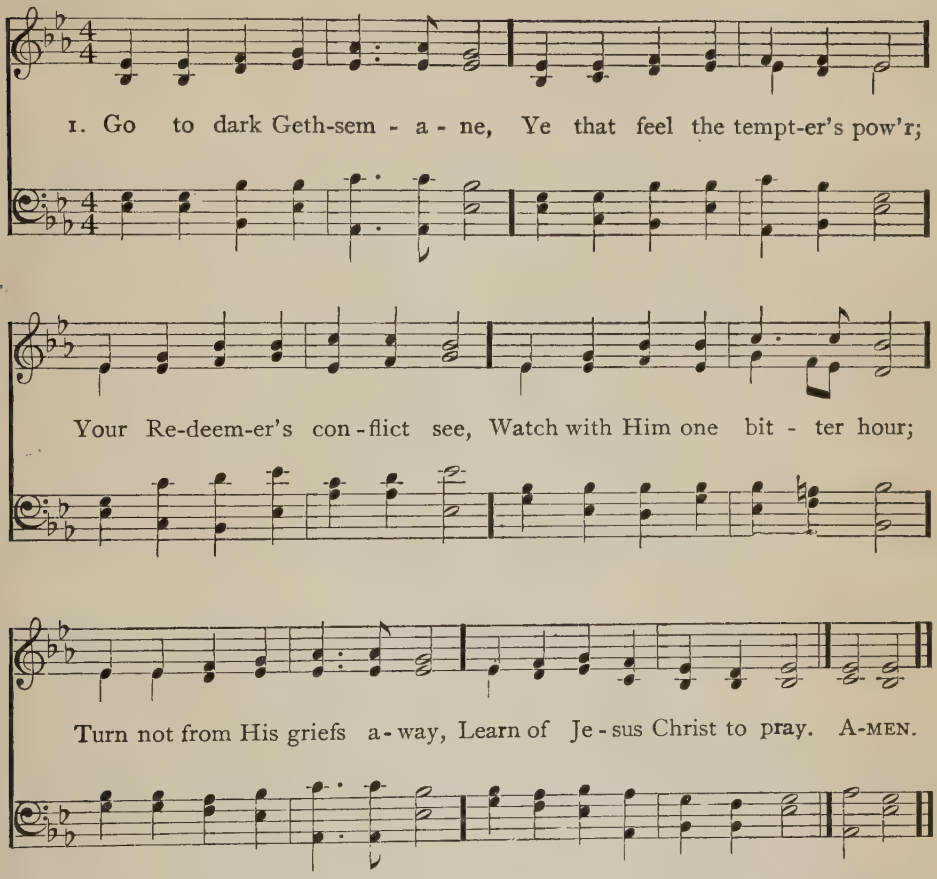
2 Searcher of hearts! Thou dost our ills
Discern and all our weakness know:
Again to Thee in tears we turn;
Again to us Thy mercy show.

3 Much have we sinned, but we confess
Our guilt and all our faults deplore:
O for the praise of Thy great name,
These fainting souls to health restore.

4 And grant us, while by fasts we strive
This mortal body to control;
To fast from all the food of sin,
And so to purify the soul.

159 GETHSEMANE 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Richard Redhead, 1853


1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's pow'r;
Your Re-deem-er's con - flict see, Watch with Him one bit - ter hour;
Turn not from His griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray. A-MEN.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame nor loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

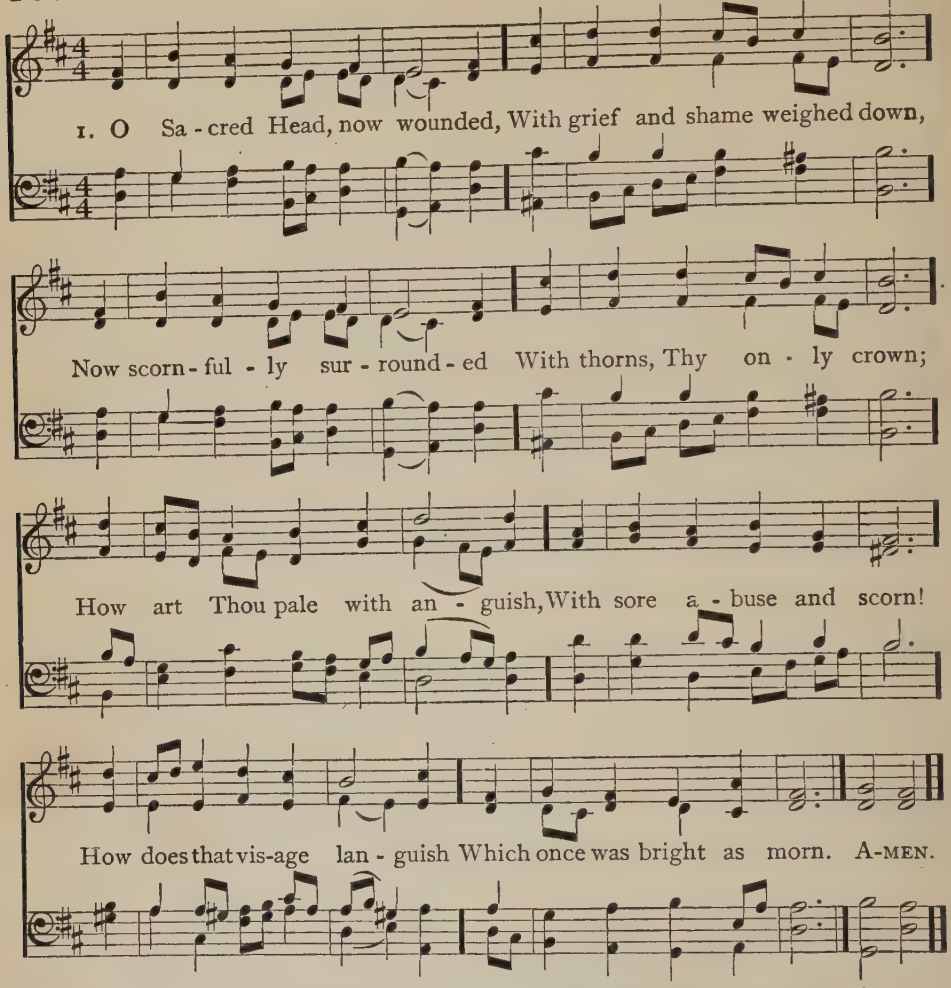
3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished," hear the cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom,
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes;
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery, 1820 (text of 1853)

160 PASSION CHORALE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
Arr. by J. Sebastian Bach, 1719

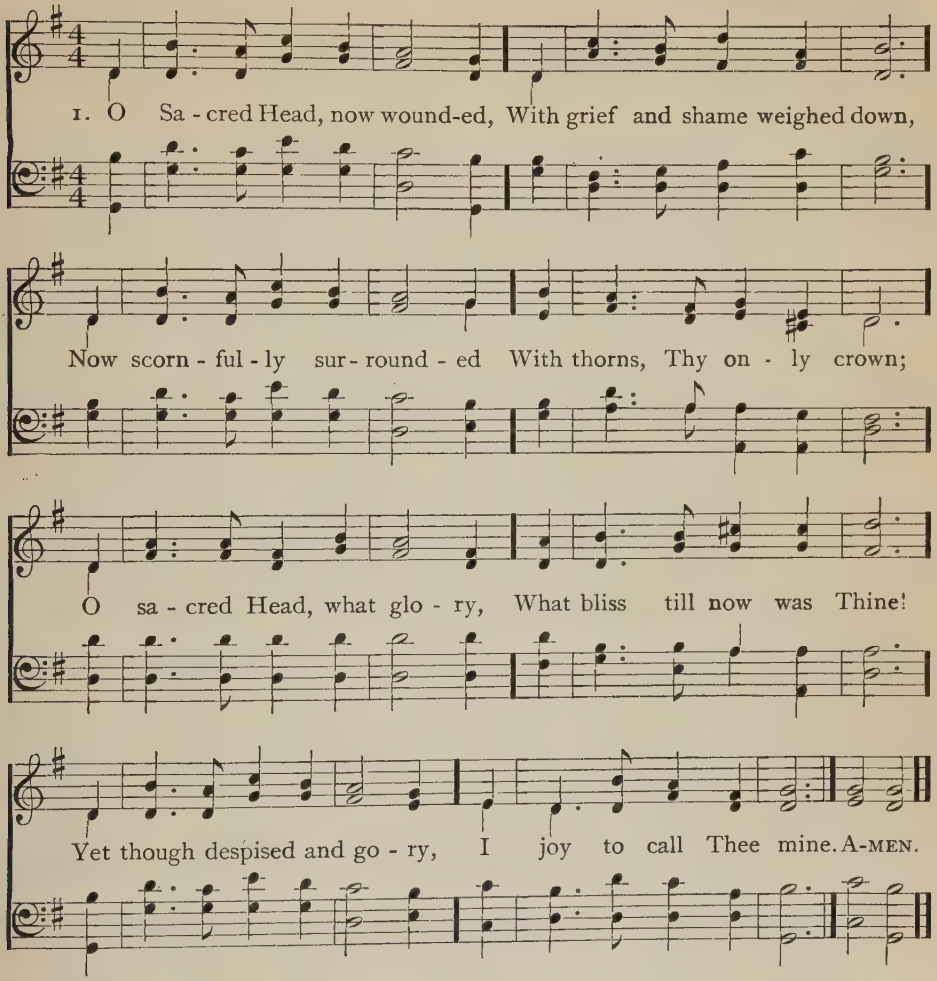

1. O Sa - cred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown;
How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
How does that vis-age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn. A-MEN.

2 What Thou, my Lord hast suffered
Was all for sinner's gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

4 Be near when I am dying,
O show Thy cross to me;
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move,
For He who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

160 GERHARDT 7. 6. 7. 6. D. (Second Tune)

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1. O Sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown;
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet though despised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine. A-MEN.

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinner's gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

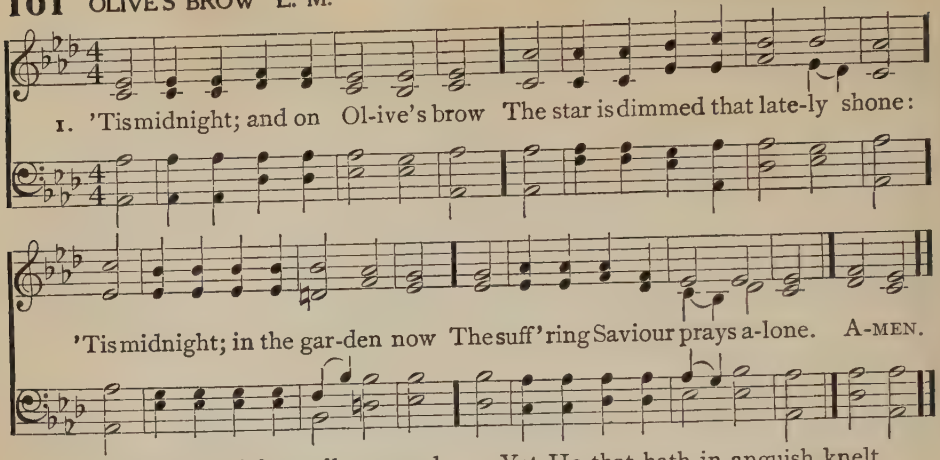
3 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

4 Be near when I am dying,
O show Thy cross to me;
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move,
For He who dies believing,
Dies safely through Thy love.

Bernard of Clairvaux, tr. by Paul Gerhardt, 1656, tr. by J. W. Alexander, 1829

161 OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1853


1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone:
'Tis midnight; in the gar-den now The suff'ring Saviour prays a-lone. A-MEN.

2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears;
E'en the disciple that He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

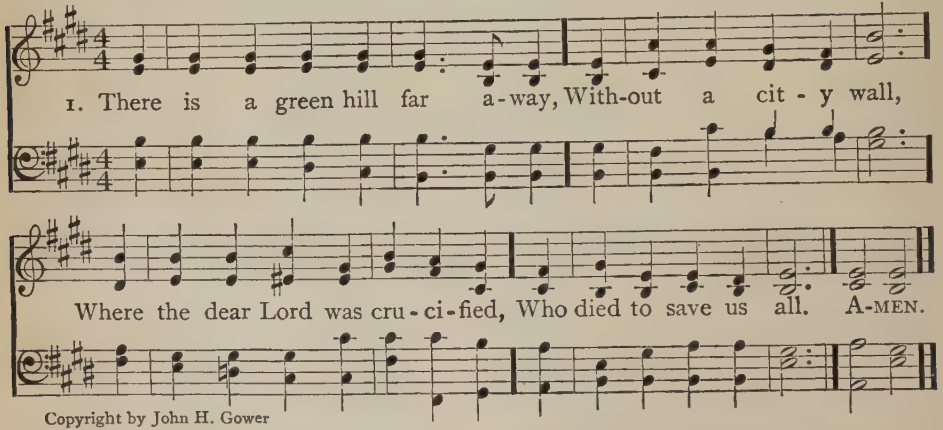
3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from heavenly plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan, 1822

162 MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1890



Copyright by John H. Gower

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

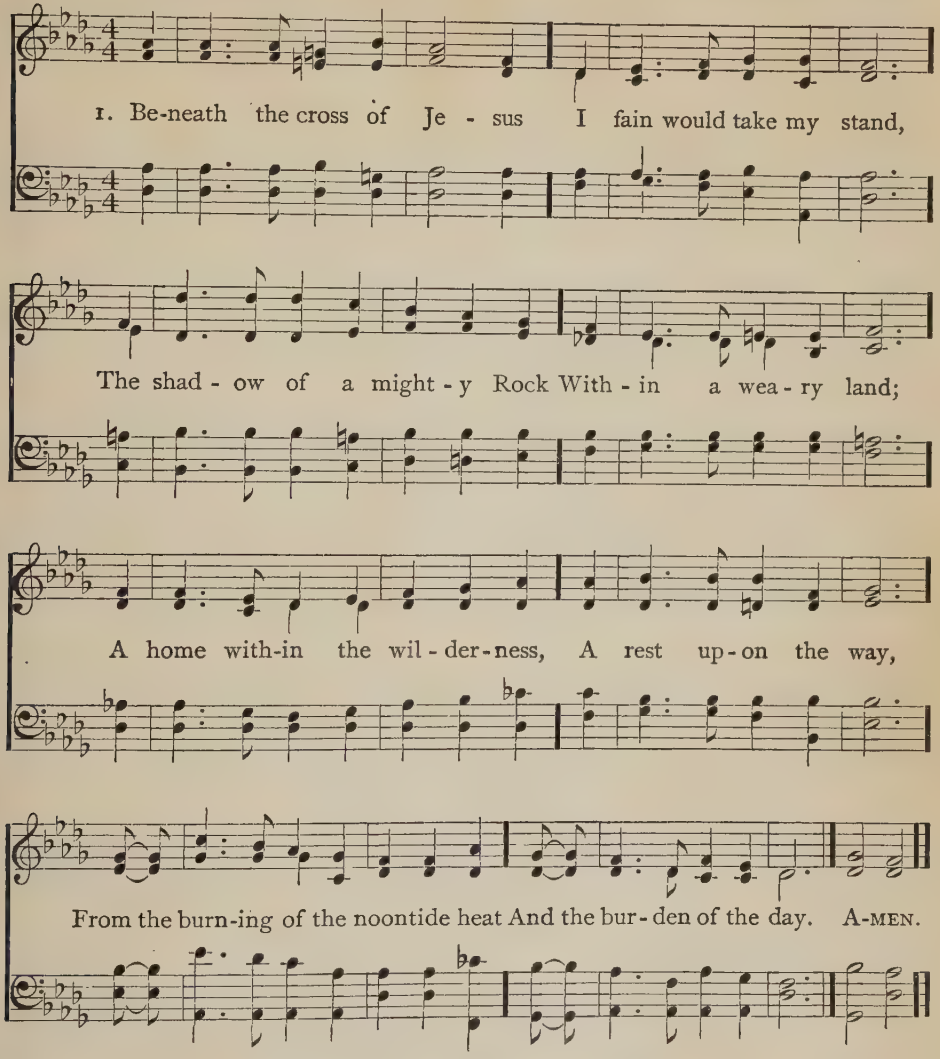
4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

163 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881


1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
A home with-in the wil - der-ness, A rest up-on the way,
From the burn-ing of the noontide heat And the bur - den of the day. A-MEN.

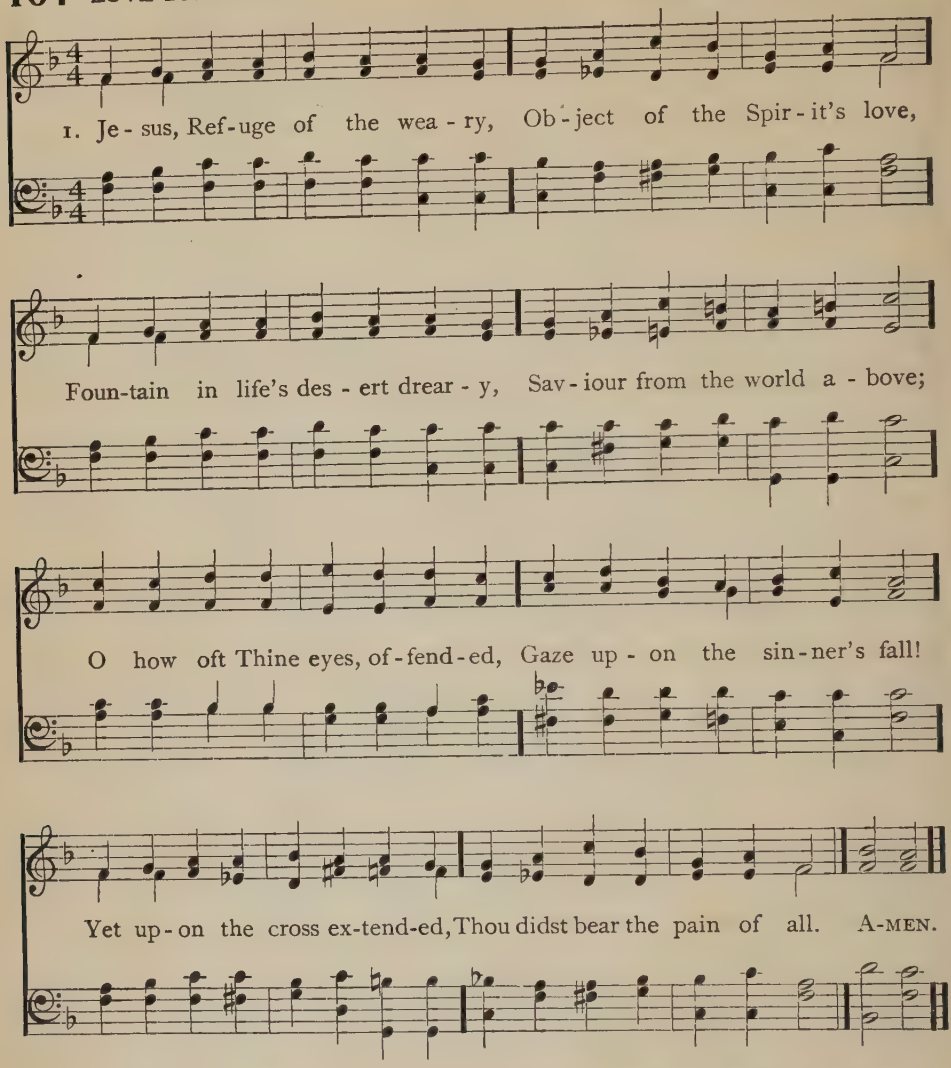
2 Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me:
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of His glorious love
And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding-place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self, my only shame,
My glory, all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1868

164 LOVE DIVINE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

George F. Le Jeune, 1887

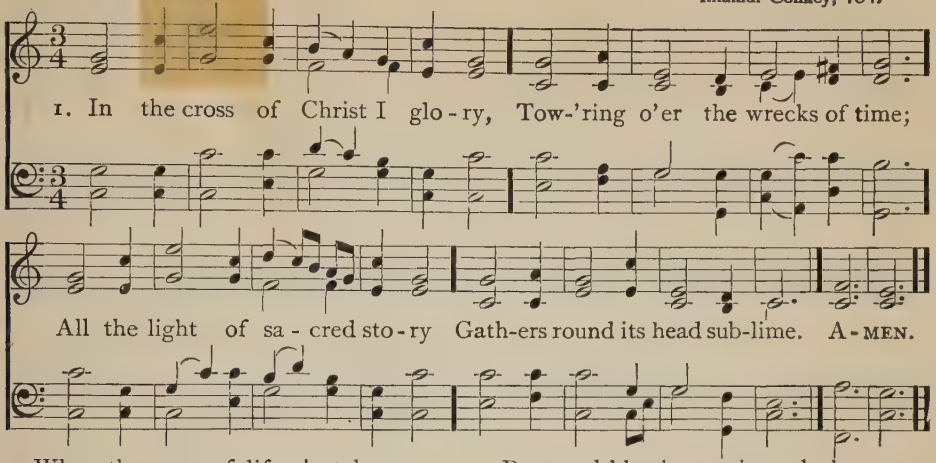

1. Je - sus, Ref - uge of the wea - ry, Ob - ject of the Spir - it's love,
Foun-tain in life's des - ert drear - y, Sav - iour from the world a - bove;
O how oft Thine eyes, of - fend - ed, Gaze up - on the sin - ner's fall!
Yet up - on the cross ex-tend-ed, Thou didst bear the pain of all. A-MEN.

2 Do we pass that cross unheeding,
Breathing no repentant vow,
Though we see Thee wounded, bleeding,
See Thy thorn-encircled brow!
Yet Thy sinless death has brought us
Life eternal, peace and rest;
Only what Thy grace has taught us
Calms the sinner's stormy breast.

3 Jesus, may our hearts be burning
With more fervent love for Thee!
May our eyes be ever turning
To Thy cross of agony;
Till in glory, parted never
From the blessed Saviour's side,
Graven in our hearts for ever,
Dwell the cross, the Crucified.

165 RATHBUN 8. 7. 8. 7.

Ithamar Conkey, 1847


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. A - MEN.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds new lustre to the day.

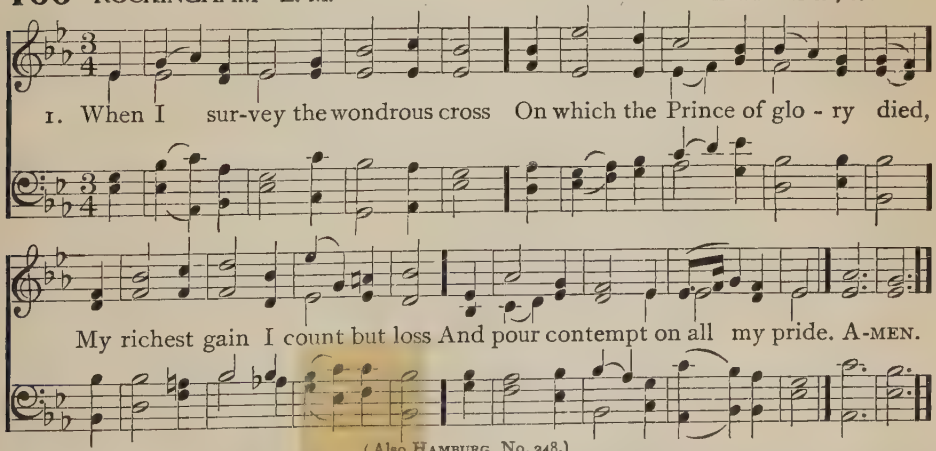
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gather 'round its head sublime.

John Bowring, 1825

166 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

Edward Miller, 1790


1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride. A-MEN.

(Also HAMBURG, No. 248.)

2 Forbid it Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

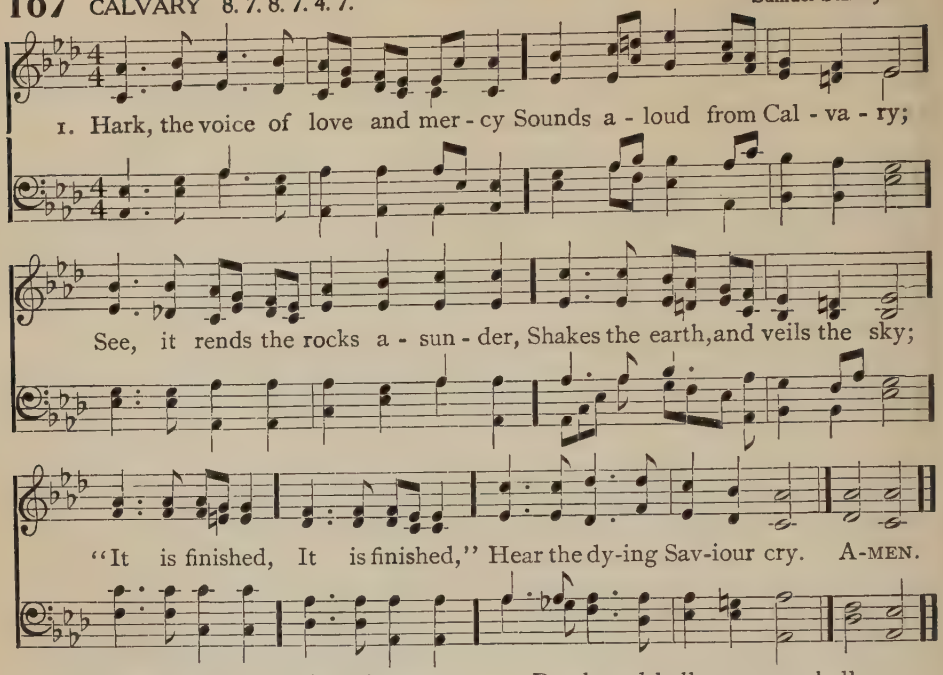
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707

167 CALVARY 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Samuel Stanley


1. Hark, the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry;
See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky;
"It is finished, It is finished," Hear the dy-ing Sav-iour cry. A-MEN.

2 "It is finished;" oh, what pleasure
Do these precious words afford;
Heavenly blessings without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
"It is finished!"
Saints, the dying words record.

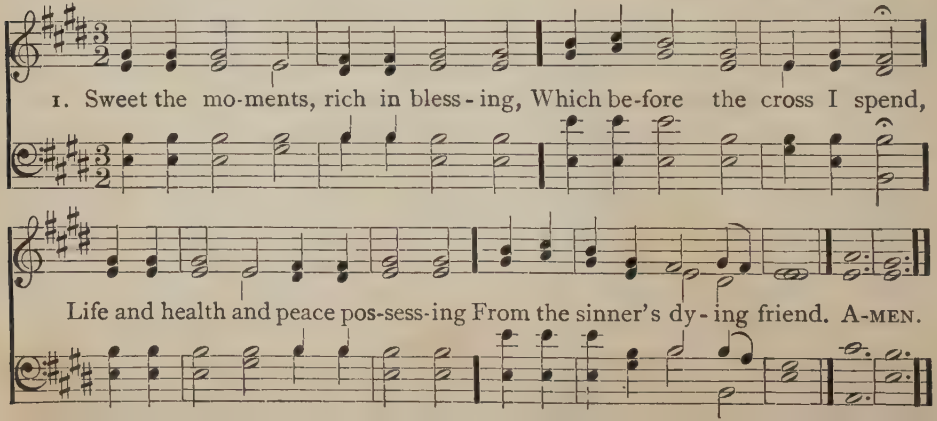
3 Finished, all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law!
Finished all that God has promised;
Death and hell no more shall awe:
"It is finished!"
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs!
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All on earth, and all in heaven
Join to praise Immanuel's name:
Hallelujah!
Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

Jonathan Evans, (?) 1787

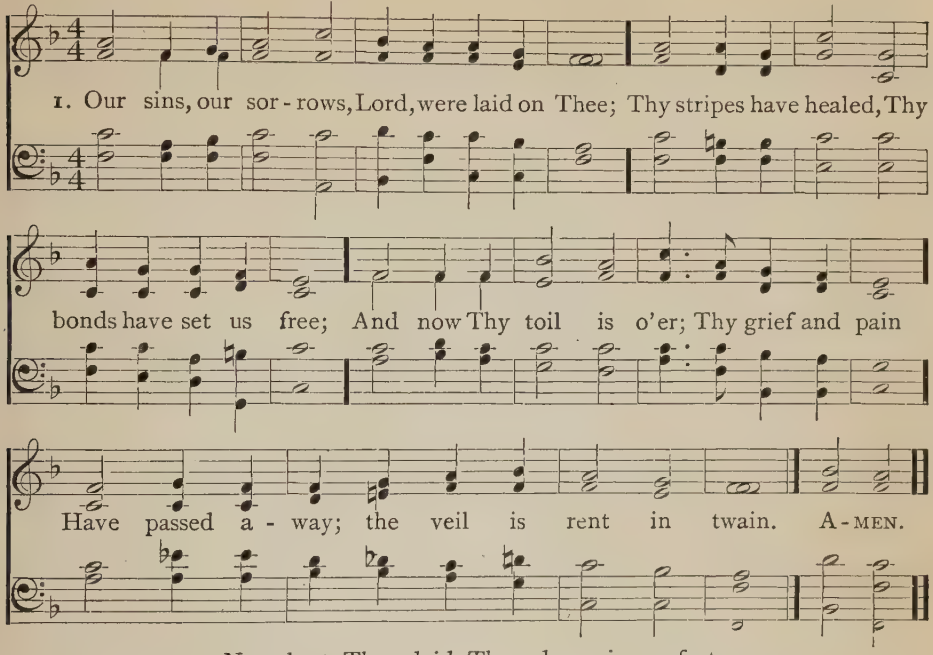
168 DORRNANCE 8. 7. 8. 7.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1850


1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend,
Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing From the sinner's dy - ing friend. A-MEN.

169 LANGRAN 10. 10. 10. 10.

James Langran, 1862


1. Our sins, our sor - rows, Lord, were laid on Thee; Thy stripes have healed, Thy
bonds have set us free; And now Thy toil is o'er; Thy grief and pain
Have passed a - way; the veil is rent in twain. A - MEN.

2 Now hast Thou laid Thee down in perfect peace
Where all the wicked from their troubling cease,
Thy tranquil Sabbath in the grave to keep;
Thy Father giveth His Beloved sleep.

3 Yet in Thy glory, on the throne above,
Thou wast abiding ever, Love of Love,
Eternal, filling all created things
With Thine own presence, Jesus, King of kings!

4 E'en now our place is with Thee on the throne,
For Thou abidest ever with Thine own;
Yet in the tomb with Thee, we watch for day;
O let Thine angel roll the stone away!

5 O by Thy life within us, set us free!
Reveal the glory that is hid with Thee!
Glory to God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, ever One.

E. W. Eddis

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168 Continued [DORRNANCE]

2 Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the Lamb I gaze;
Here I see my sins forgiven,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

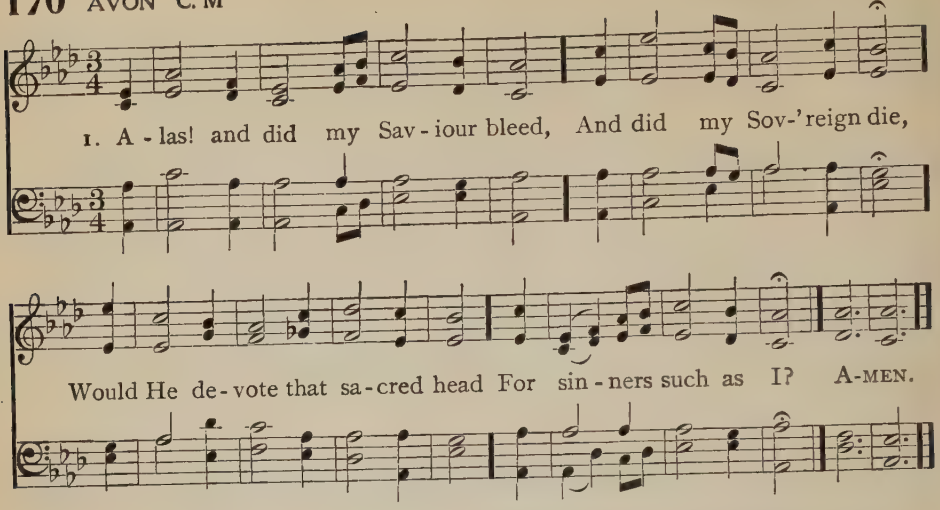
3 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe,
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

4 May I still enjoy this feeling,
In all need to Jesus go,
Prove His blood each day more healing,
And Himself more deeply know.

James Allen, 1757

170 AVON C. M

Hugh Wilson, 1825



2 Was it for crimes that I have done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin!

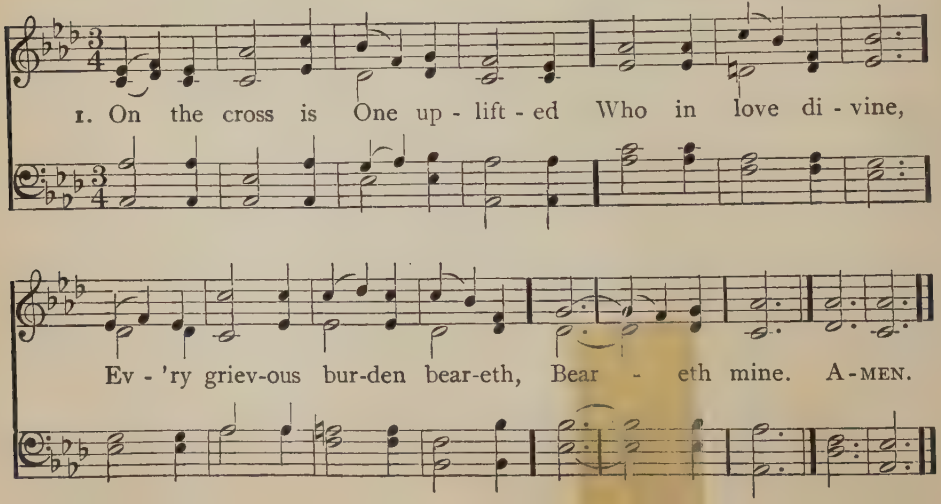
4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.

Isaac Watts, 1707, v. 1 alt.

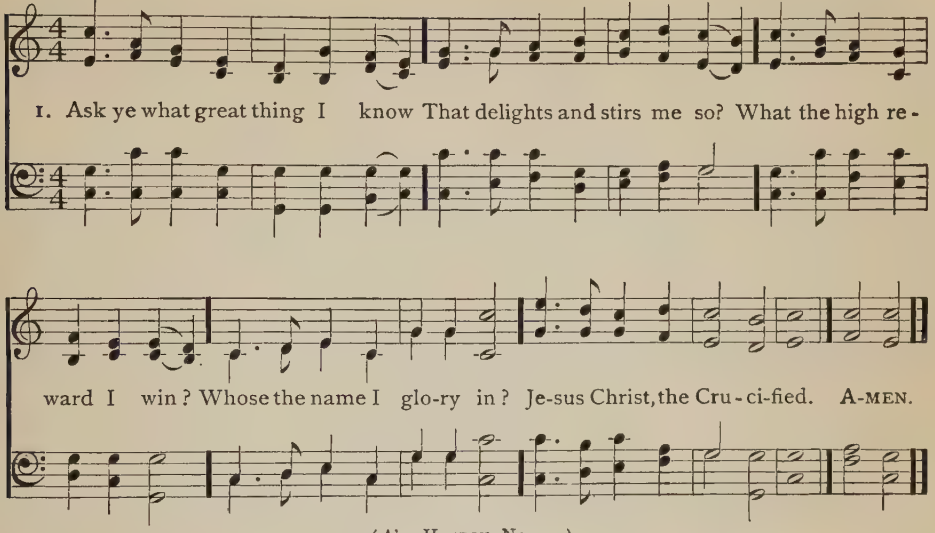
171 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3.

Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877



172 ESSEX 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Thomas Clark, 1805


1. Ask ye what great thing I know That delights and stirs me so? What the high re-
ward I win? Whose the name I glo-ry in? Je-sus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied. A-MEN.

(Also HENDON No. 179.)

2 Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart,
Healing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3 Who is life in life to me?
Who the death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

4 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so:
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

Johann C. Schwedler Tr. by Benjamin H. Kennedy, 1863

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171 Continued [BULLINGER]

2 Wide outstretched the arms of mercy
On that cruel tree;
Sweet the voice that calleth, calleth,
Calleth me.

3 O my heart so heavy-laden,
Weary and distressed.
Find thou there, through love made perfect,
Perfect peace.

4 There thine only hope and comfort
Now, and when at last,
Shades of night are o'er thee falling,
Falling fast.

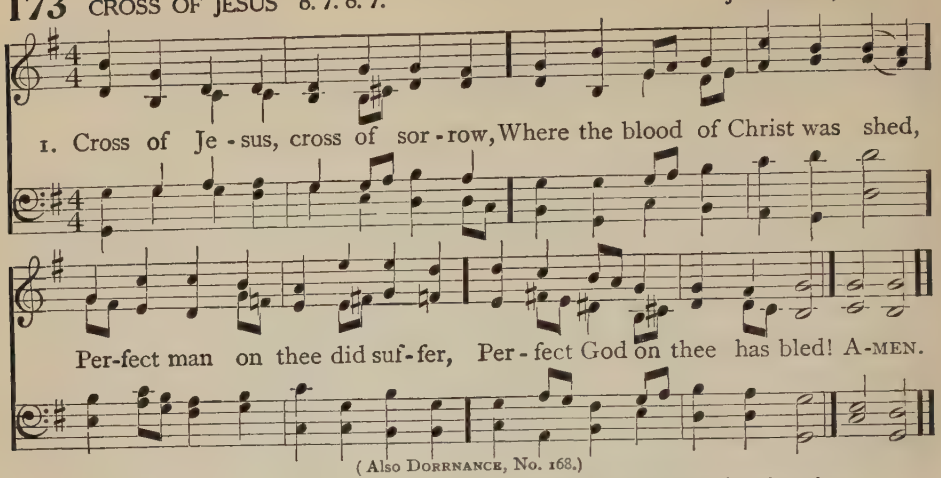
5 O my Saviour, I am coming,
Coming unto Thee;
Thine the voice that calleth, calleth,
Calleth me!

6 Glory be to God the Father!
Glory to the Son!
Glory to the Holy Spirit!
Three in One!

Edward A. Collier

173 CROSS OF JESUS 8. 7. 8. 7.

John Stainer, 1887


1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Per-fect man on thee did suf-fer, Per - fect God on thee has bled! A-MEN.

(Also DORRNANCE, No. 168.)

2 Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.

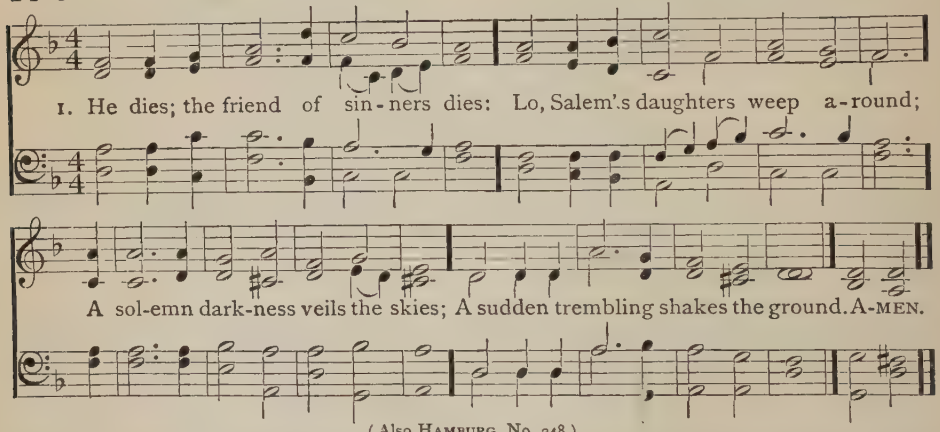
3 O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
All the sufferings of time!

4 Evermore for human failure
By His passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish,
Surely He will know our need.

James S. Simpson, 1886

174 ST. CROSS L. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861


1. He dies; the friend of sin - ners dies: Lo, Salem's daughters weep a - round;
A sol-emn dark-ness veils the skies; A sudden trembling shakes the ground. A-MEN.

(Also HAMBURG, No. 248.)

2 Here's love and grief beyond degree:
The Lord of glory dies for men;
But lo, what sudden joys we see,
Jesus, the dead, revives again.

3 The rising God forsakes the tomb;
Up to His Father's court He flies;
Cherubic legions guard Him home,
And shout Him welcome to the skies.

4 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high our great Deliverer reigns;
Sing how He spoiled the hosts of hell,
And led the tyrant death in chains.

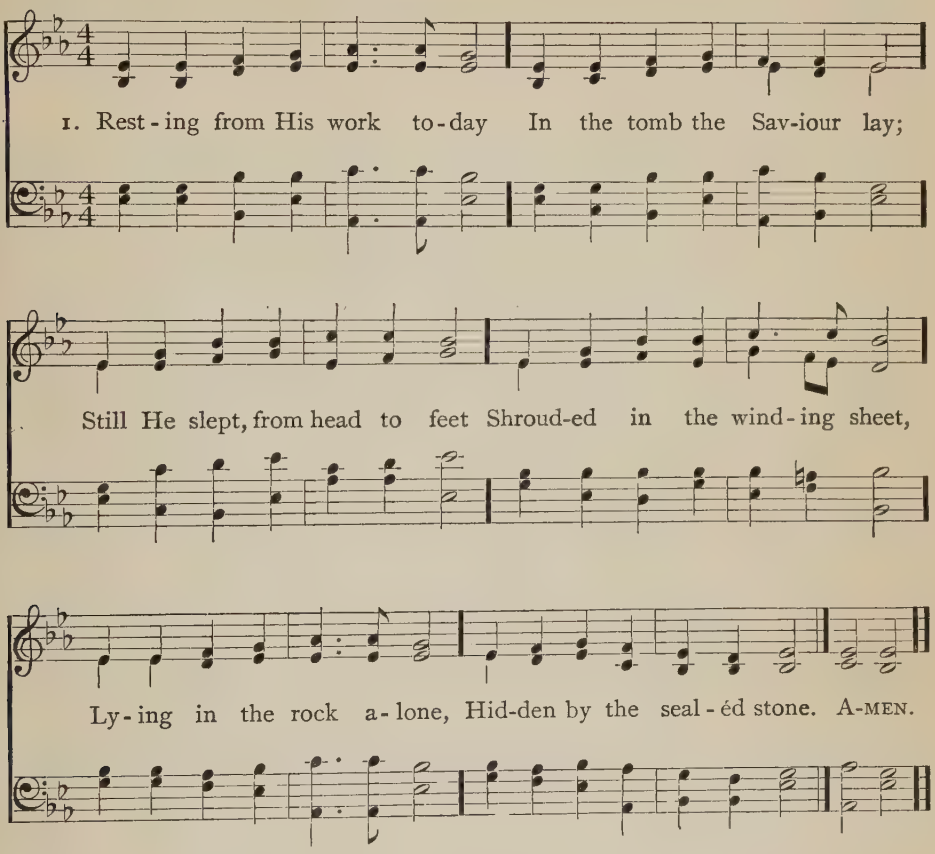
5 Live Thou for ever, glorious King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save!
Where now, O death, where is thy sting?
And where thy victory, boasting grave?

Passion and Crucifixion

(Easter Eve)

175. GETHSEMANE 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Richard Redhead, 1853


1. Rest-ing from His work to-day In the tomb the Sav-iour lay;
Still He slept, from head to feet Shroud-ed in the wind-ing sheet,
Ly-ing in the rock a-lone, Hid-den by the seal-éd stone. A-MEN.

2 Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried Lord was laid.

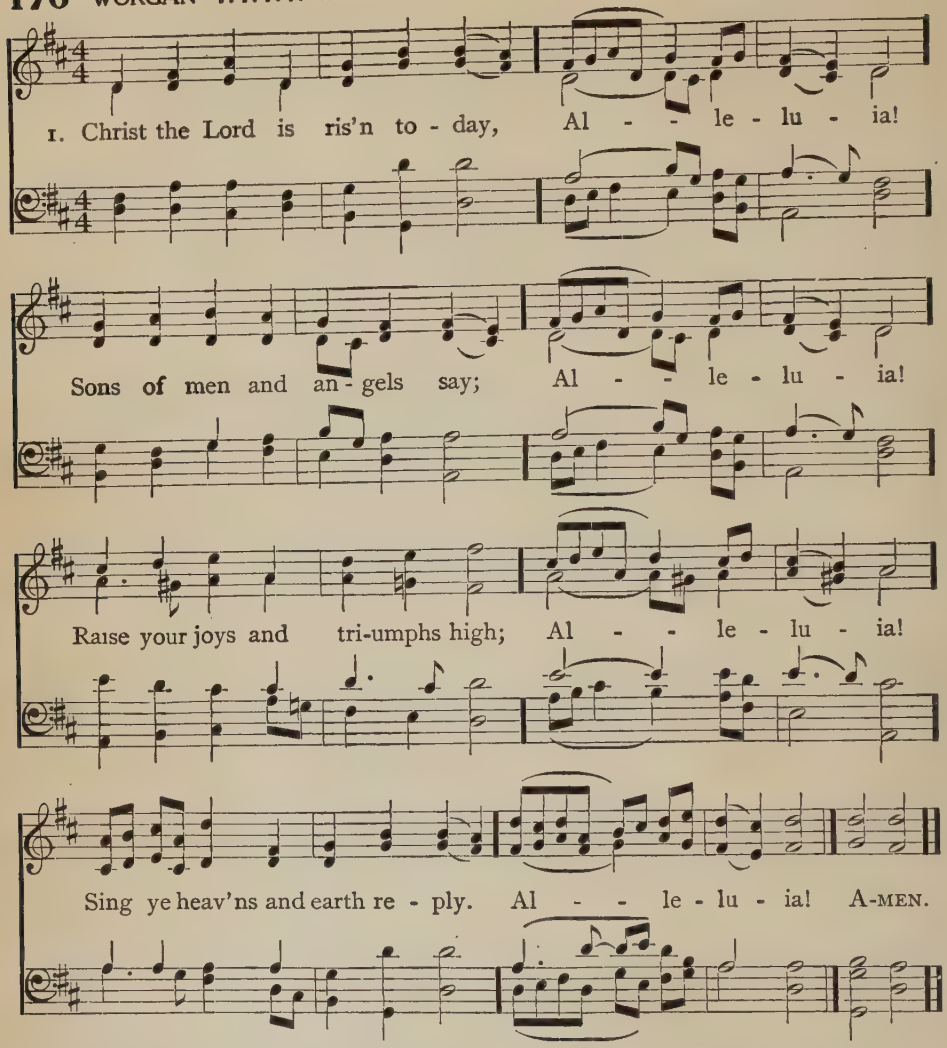
3 So with Thee, till life shall end
I would solemn vigil spend:
Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine;
Where in pure embalméd cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my Lord appear again.

Thomas Whytehead, 1842

176 WORGAN 7. 7. 7. 7. With Alleluia

Lyra Davidica, 1708


1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sing ye heav'ns and earth re - ply. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.
Alleluia!

3 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save:
Where's thy victory, O grave?
Alleluia!

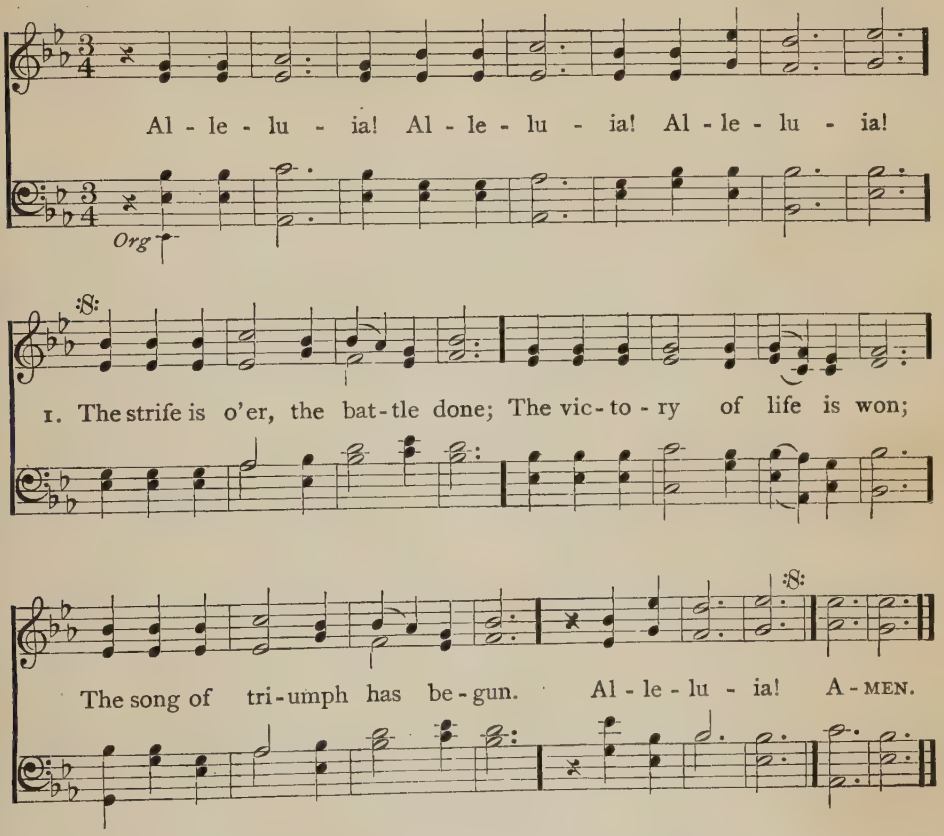
4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
Alleluia!

Charles Wesley, 1739

Resurrection

177 VICTORY 8. 8. 8. With Alleluia

Arr. from Palestrina, 1588


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Org
1. The strife is o'er, the bat-tle done; The vic-to-ry of life is won;
The song of tri-umph has be-gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

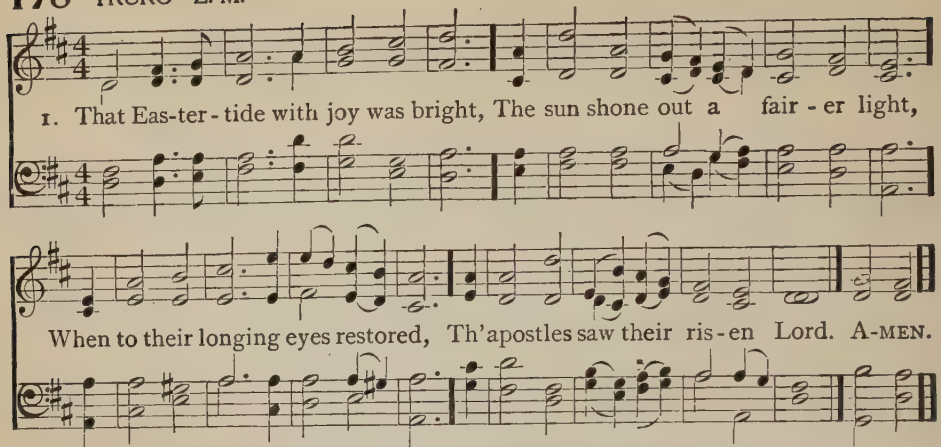
4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

Latin Tr. by Francis Pott, 1862

178 TRURO L. M.

Charles Burney, 1779


1. That Eas-ter-tide with joy was bright, The sun shone out a fair-er light,
When to their longing eyes restored, Th'apostles saw their ris-en Lord. A-MEN.

2 He bade them see His hands, His side,
Where yet the glorious wounds abide;
O tokens true, which made it plain
Their Lord indeed was risen again.

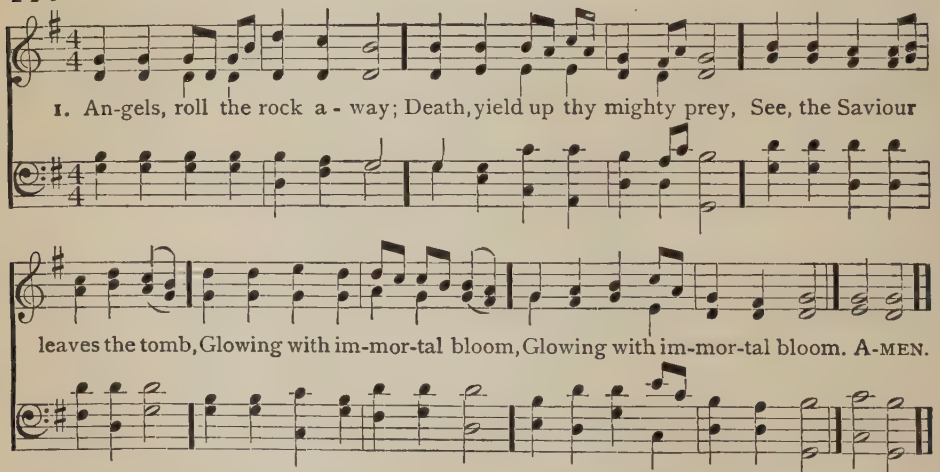
3 Jesus, the King of righteousness,
Do Thou thyself our hearts possess,
That we may give Thee all our days
The tribute of our grateful praise.

4 O Lord of all, with us abide
In this our joyous Easter-tide;
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeemed forever shield.

Anon.

179 HENDON 7. 7. 7. 7.

H. A. César Malan, 1827


1. An-gels, roll the rock a-way; Death, yield up thy mighty prey, See, the Saviour
leaves the tomb, Glowing with im-mor-tal bloom, Glowing with im-mor-tal bloom. A-MEN.

2 Saints on earth, lift up your eyes;
Now to glory see Him rise
In long triumph through the sky,
Up to waiting worlds on high.

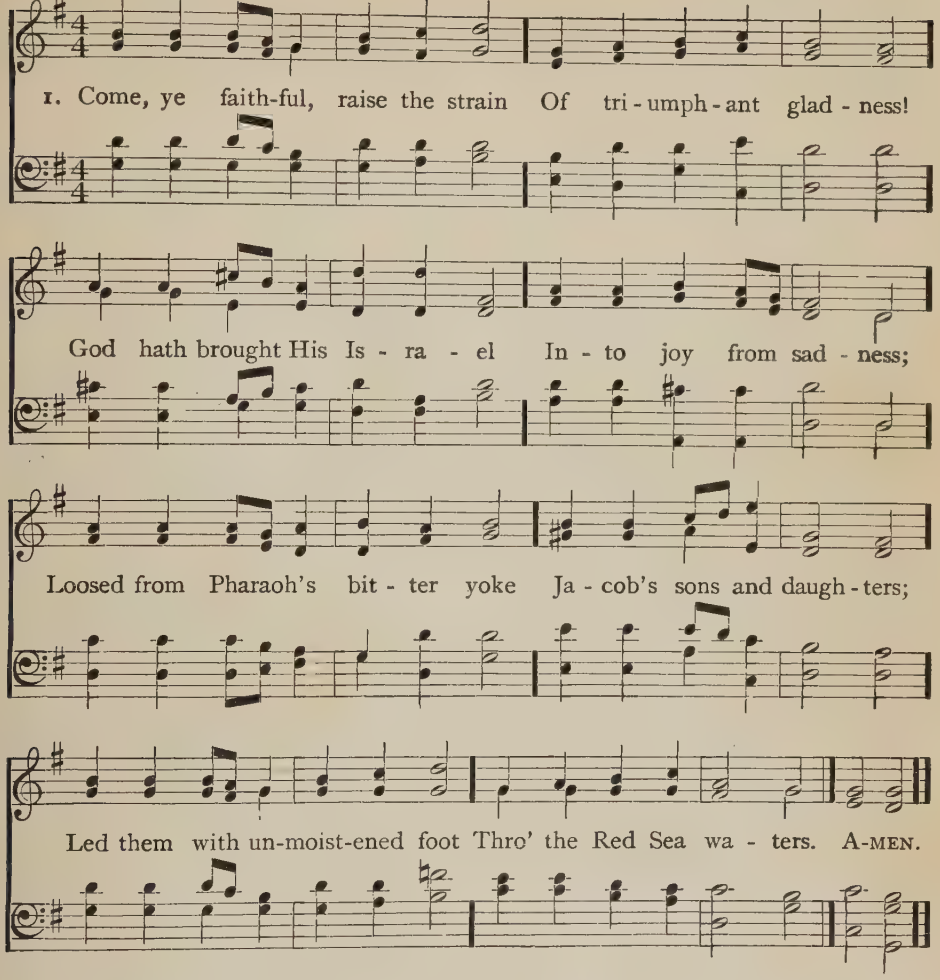
3 Heaven unfolds its portals wide;
Mighty Conqueror, through them ride:
King of glory, mount Thy throne,
Boundless empire is Thine own.

4 Powers of heaven, seraphic choirs,
Sing and sweep your golden lyres;
Sons of men, in humbler strain
Sing your mighty Saviour's reign.

Thomas Scott, 1864

180 ST. KEVIN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness!
God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;
Led them with un-moist-ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters. A-MEN.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Thanks and praise undying.

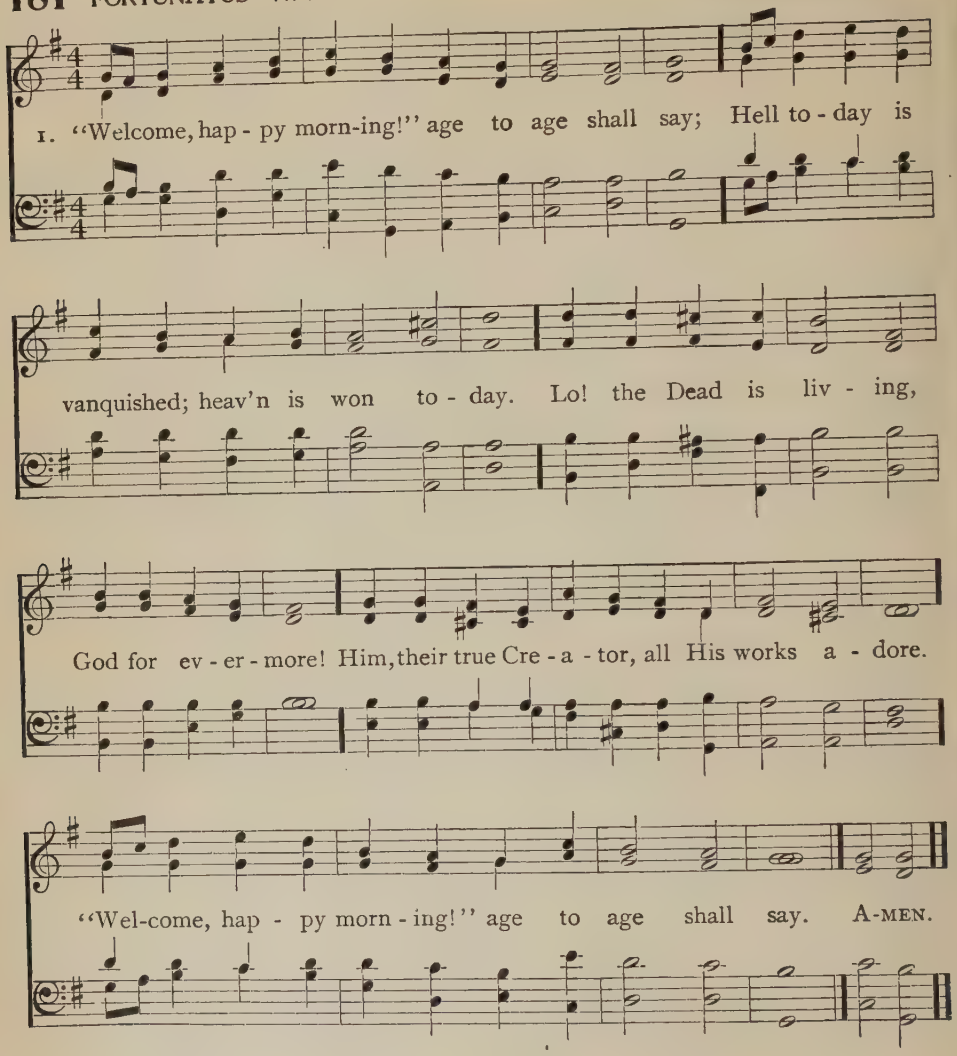
3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Which with true affection,
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 "Alleluia" now we cry
To our King immortal,
Who, triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
"Alleluia" with the Son,
God the Father praising;
"Alleluia" yet again
To the Spirit raising.

John of Damascus (8th Cent.) Tr. by John M. Neale, 1862

181 FORTUNATUS 11. 11. 11. 11. 11.

Arthur Sullivan, 1874

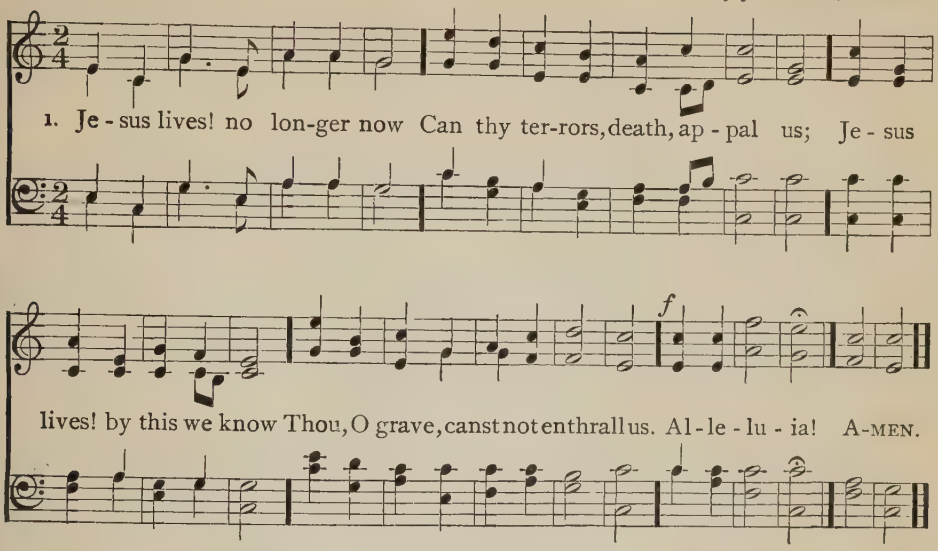

1. "Welcome, hap - py morn-ing!" age to age shall say; Hell to - day is
vanquished; heav'n is won to - day. Lo! the Dead is liv - ing,
God for ev - er - more! Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore.
"Wel-come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say. A-MEN.

2 Earth her joy confesses, clothing her for spring,
See good gifts returned with her returning King.
Bloom in every meadow, leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrow ended, hail His triumph now.
Hell to-day is vanquished, heaven is won to-day.

3 Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding human nature's fall;
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.

182 ST. ALBINUS 7. 8. 7. 8. With Alleluia

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1872


1. Je - sus lives! no lon-ger now Can thy ter-rors, death, ap - pal us; Je - sus
f
lives! by this we know Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us. Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia!

Christian F. Gellert, 1757 Tr. by Frances E. Cox, 1841

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181 Continued [FORTUNATUS]

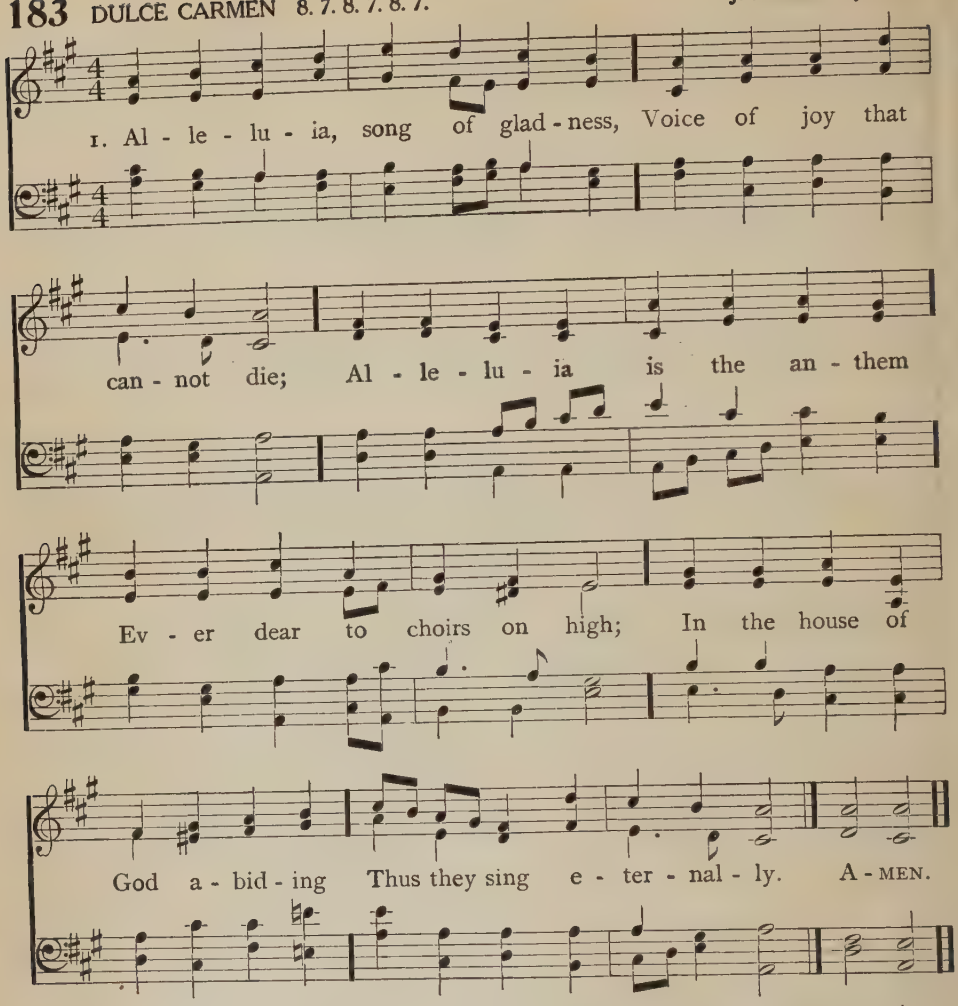
4 Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful, now fulfil Thy word;
'Tis Thine own third morning: rise, O buried Lord!
Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say.

5 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain,
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee.
Hell to-day is vanquished; heaven is won to-day.

V. H. C. Fortunatus, (6th Cent.) Tr. by John Ellerton, 1868

183 DULCE CARMEN 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

J. Michael Haydn


1. Al - le - lu - ia, song of glad - ness, Voice of joy that
can - not die; Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them
Ev - er dear to choirs on high; In the house of
God a - bid - ing Thus they sing e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
Alleluia, joyful mother,
All thy children sing with thee;
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

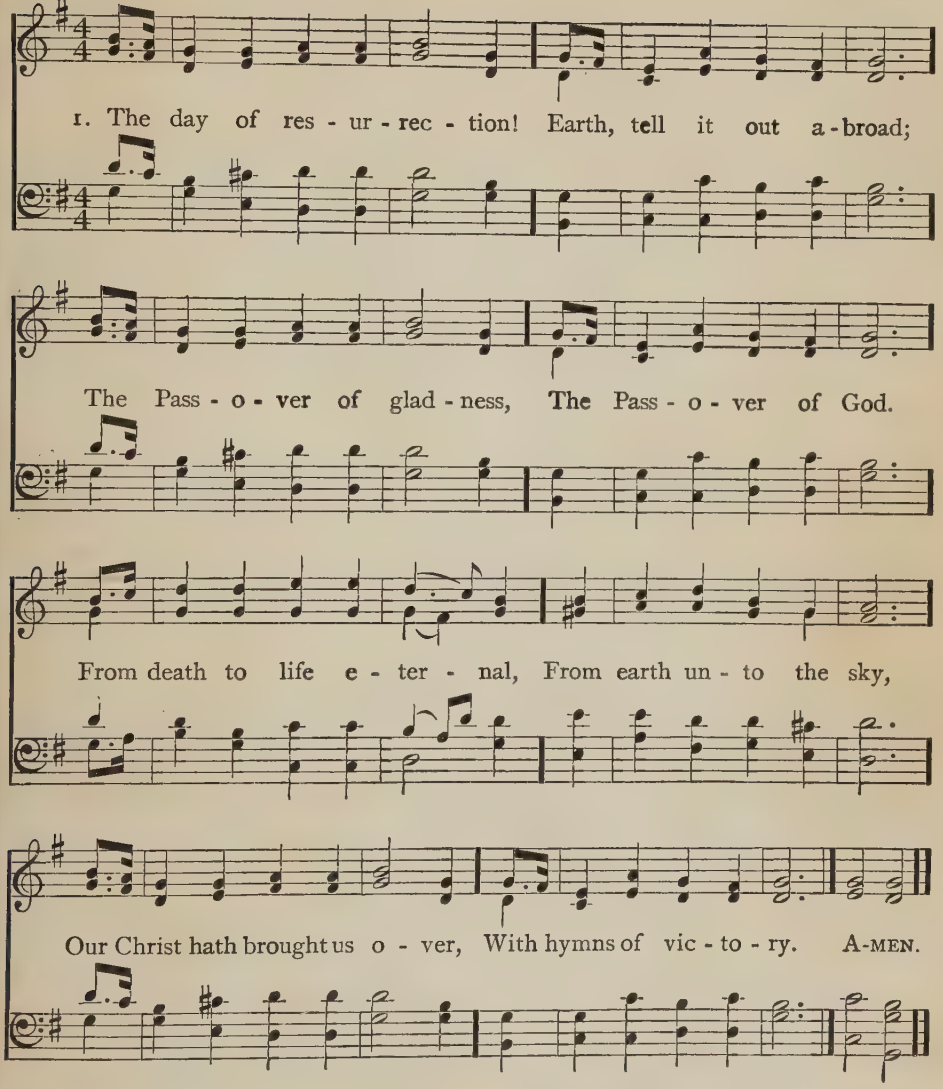
3 Alleluia cannot always
Be our song while here below;
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for a while forego;
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

4 Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee,
Grant us, blessèd Trinity,
At the last to see Thy glory
In our home beyond the sky;
There to Thee forever singing
Alleluia joyfully.

Latin Hymn, 12th cent. Tr. John M. Neale, 1851

184 SALVATORI 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arr. from Haydn

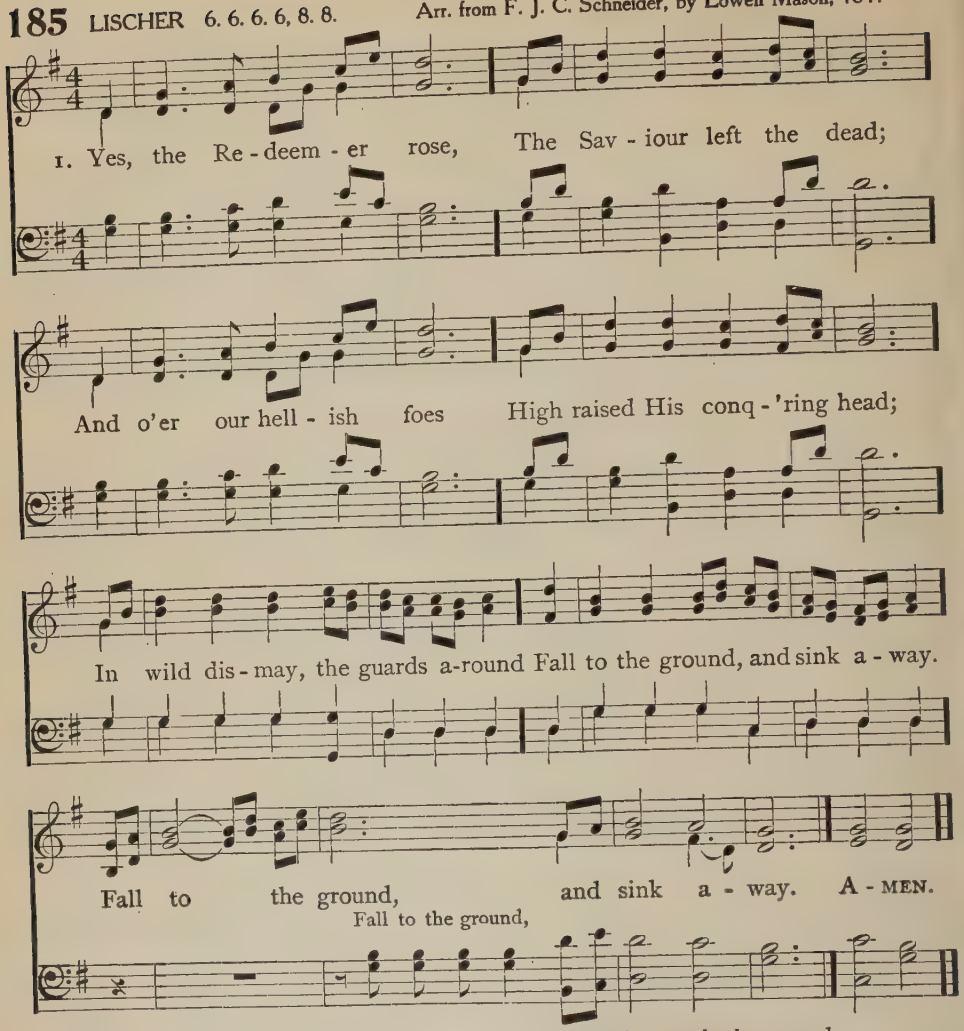

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful;
Let earth her song begin;
Let all the world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
In grateful exultation
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

Our Lord Jesus Christ

185 LISCHER 6. 6. 6. 6, 8. 8. Arr. from F. J. C. Schneider, by Lowell Mason, 1841


1. Yes, the Re - deem - er rose, The Sav - iour left the dead;
And o'er our hell - ish foes High raised His conq - 'ring head;
In wild dis - may, the guards a-round Fall to the ground, and sink a - way.
Fall to the ground, and sink a - way. A - MEN.
Fall to the ground,

2 Lo, the angelic bands
In full assembly meet,
To wait His high commands
And worship at His feet:
Joyful they come, and wing their way,
From realms of day to Jesus' tomb.

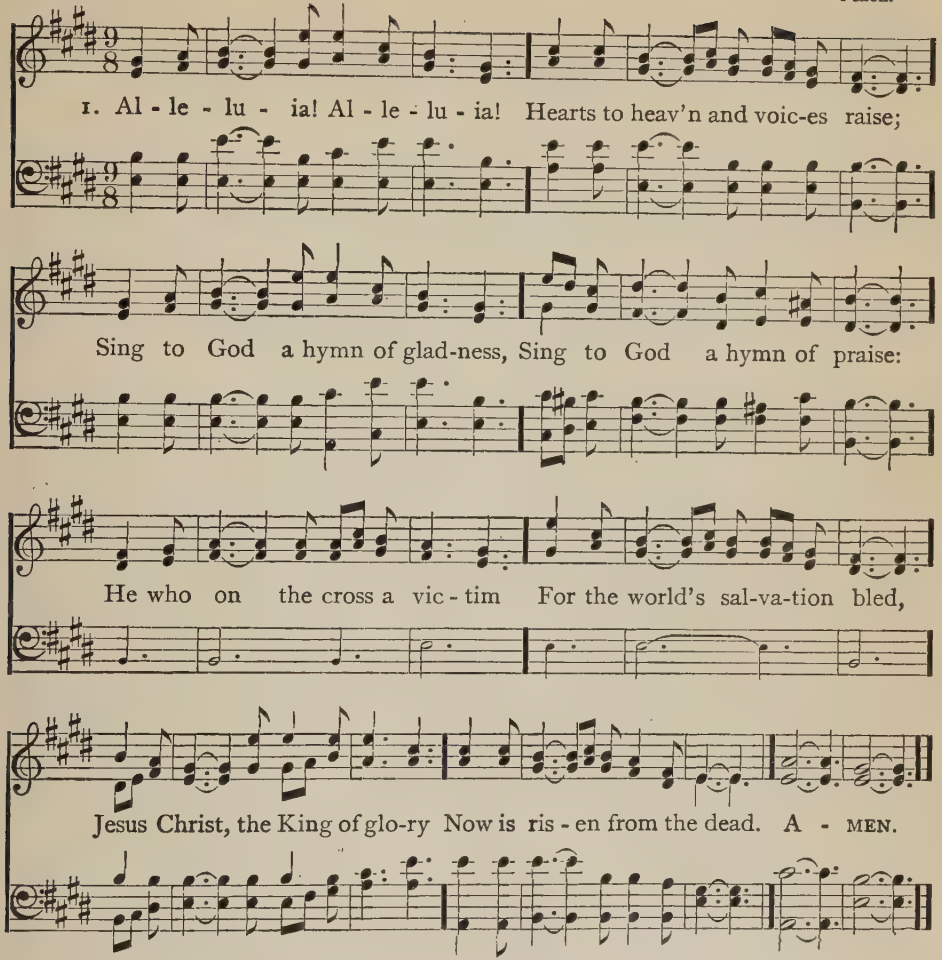
3 Then back to heaven they fly,
And the glad tidings bear,
Hark, as they soar on high,
What music fills the air!
Their anthems say, "Jesus, who bled,
Hath left the dead; He rose to-day."

4 Ye mortals, catch the sound,
Redeemed by Him from hell;
And send the echo round
The globe on which you dwell:
Transported cry, "Jesus, who bled,
Hath left the dead, no more to die."

5 All hail! triumphant Lord!
Who sav'st us with Thy blood!
Wide be Thy name adored,
Thou rising, reigning God!
With Thee we rise, with Thee we reign
And empires gain, beyond the skies.

186 ECCLESIA 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Anon.


1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic-es raise;
Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
He who on the cross a vic - tim For the world's sal-va-tion bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glo-ry Now is ris - en from the dead. A - MEN.

(Also AUSTRIAN HYMN, No. 360.)

2 Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal
On this holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.

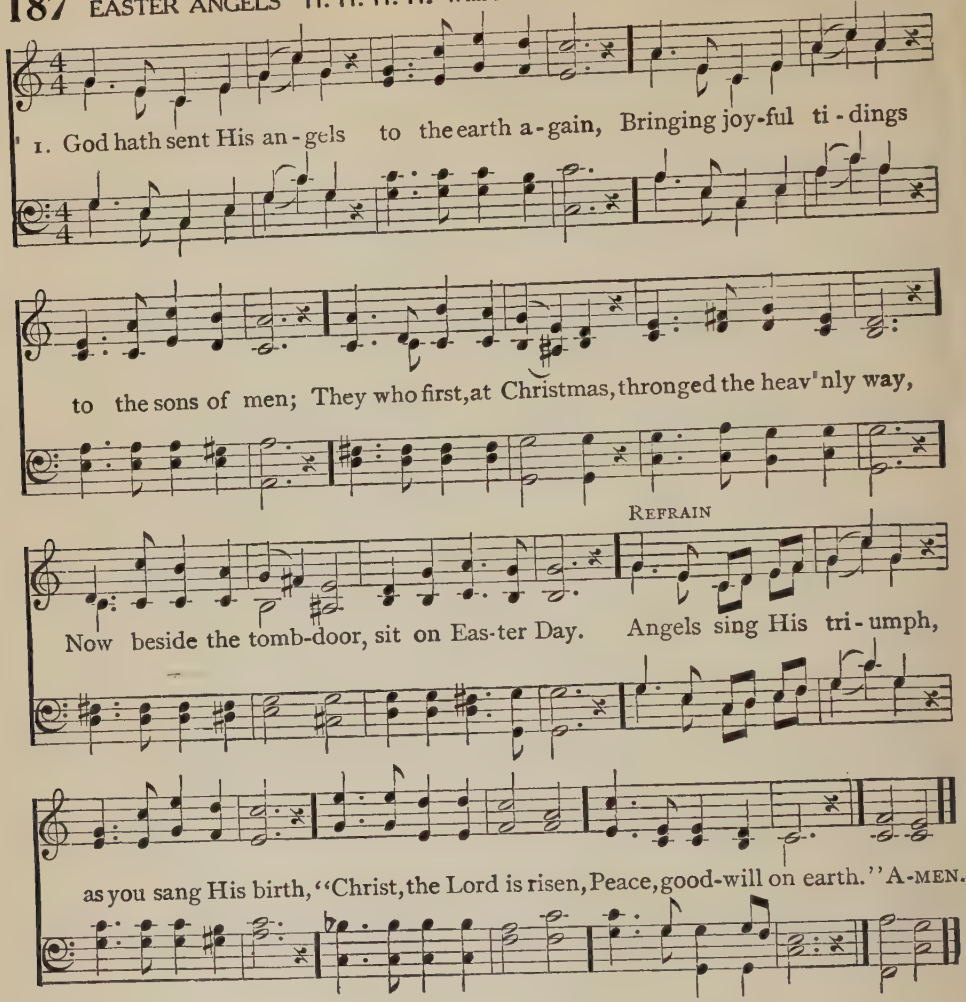
3 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield;
Men the golden ears of harvest —
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine,
From the furrows of the grave.

4 Christ is risen; we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
That with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

187 EASTER ANGELS 11. 11. 11. 11. With Refrain

James C. D. Parker


1. God hath sent His an-gels to the earth a-gain, Bringing joy-ful ti-dings
to the sons of men; They who first, at Christmas, thronged the heav'nly way,
REFRAIN
Now beside the tomb-door, sit on Eas-ter Day. Angels sing His tri-umph,
as you sang His birth, "Christ, the Lord is risen, Peace, good-will on earth." A-MEN.

2 In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful angels gathered at His side;
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.

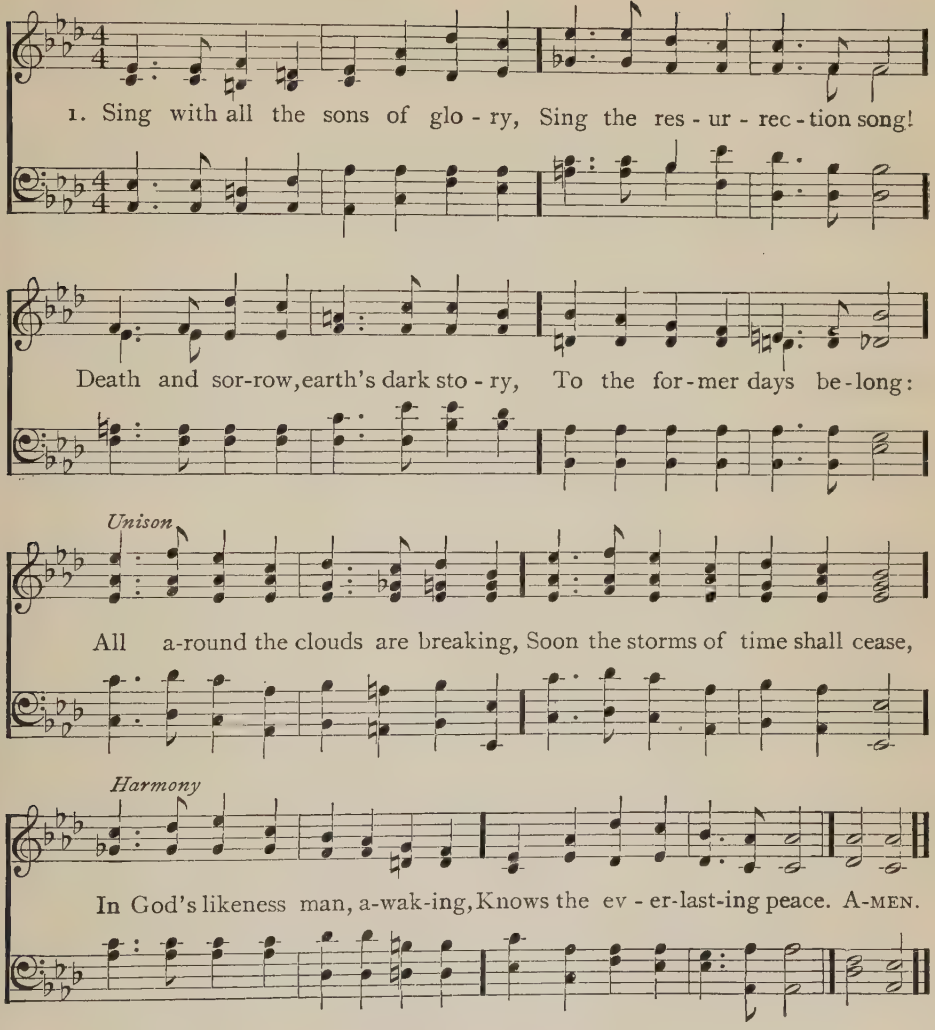
3 Yet the Christ they honor is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will;
And the tomb deserted shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it into victory.

4 God has still His angels, helping, at His word.
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife.
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into life.

Phillips Brooks, 1877

188 LIVINGSTON 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

G. E. Oliver


1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
Death and sor-row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the for-mer days be-long:
Unison
All a-round the clouds are breaking, Soon the storms of time shall cease,
Harmony
In God's likeness man, a-wak-ing, Knows the ev - er-last-ing peace. A-MEN.

(Also ELLESDIE, No. 374.)

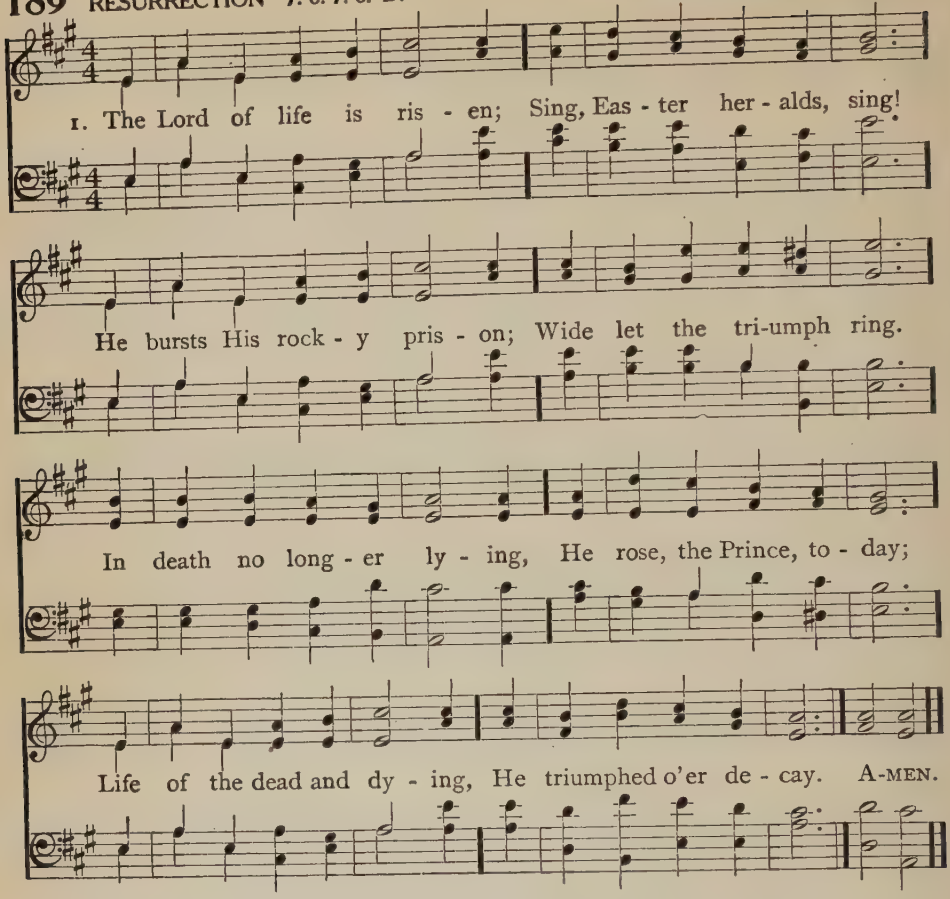
2 Life eternal! heaven rejoices,
Jesus lives who once was dead;
Join, O man, the deathless voices,
Child of God, lift up thy head!
Patriarchs from distant ages,
Saints all longing for their heaven;
Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages,
All await the glory given.

3 Life eternal! O what wonders
Crowd on faith; what joy unknown,
When, amidst earth's closing thunders,
Saints shall stand before the throne.
O to enter that bright portal,
See that glowing firmament,
Know, with Thee, O God immortal,
Jesus Christ, whom Thou hast sent.

William Joseph Irons, 1875

189 RESURRECTION 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

A. Nevin


1. The Lord of life is ris - en; Sing, Eas - ter her - alds, sing!
He bursts His rock - y pris - on; Wide let the tri-umph ring.
In death no long - er ly - ing, He rose, the Prince, to - day;
Life of the dead and dy - ing, He triumphed o'er de - cay. A-MEN.

2 The Lord of life is risen,
And love no longer grieves;
In ruin lies death's prison,
Sing, heralds, Jesus lives.
We hear Thy blessed greeting;
Salvation's work is done!
We worship Thee repeating:
"Life for the dead is won!"

3 Around Thy tomb, O Jesus,
How sweet the Easter breath;
Hear we not in the breezes
"Where is thy sting, O death?"
Dark hell flies in commotion,
The heavens their anthems sing;
While far o'er earth and ocean
Glad hallelujahs ring!

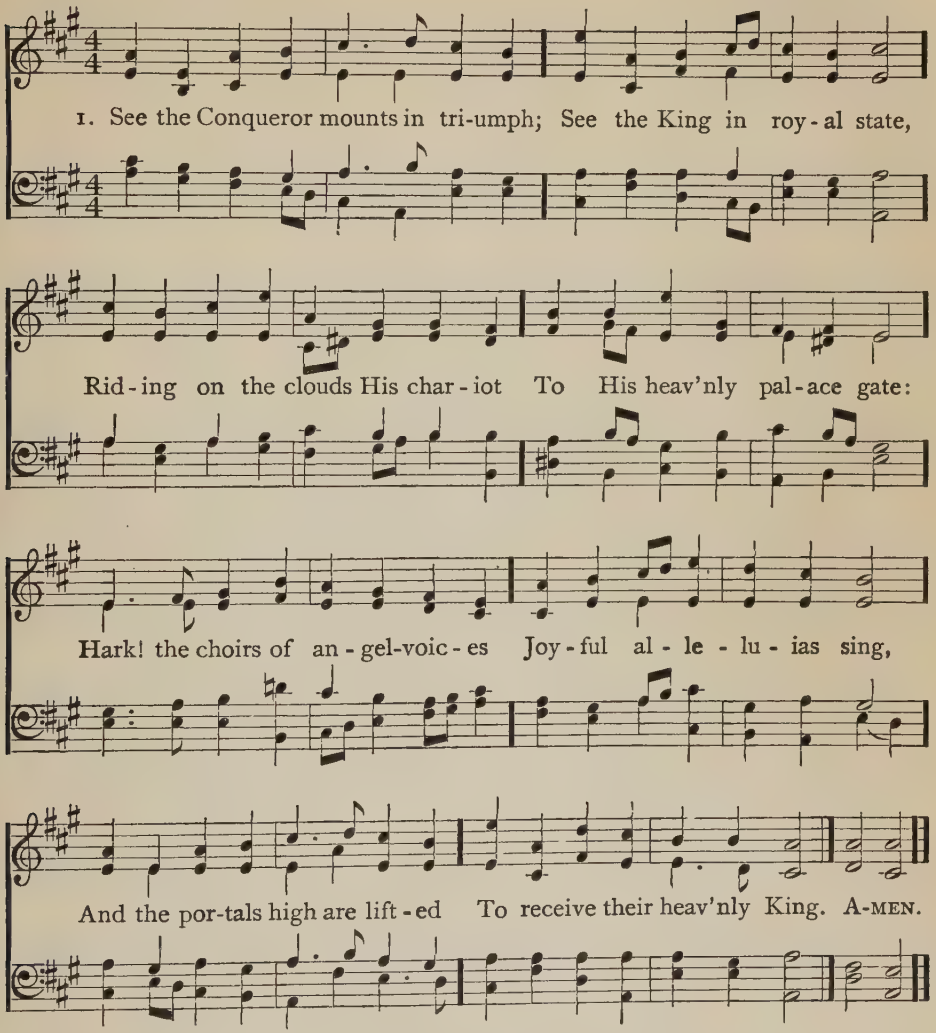
4 O publish this salvation,
Ye heralds, through the earth,
To every buried nation
Proclaim the day of birth.
Till, rising from their slumbers
In long and ancient night,
The countless heathen numbers
Shall hail the Easter light.

5 Hail, hail, our Jesus risen!
Sing, ransomed brethren, sing!
Through death's dark, gloomy prison
Let Easter chorals ring.
Haste, haste, ye captive legions,
Accept your glad reprieve;
Come forth from sin's dark regions;
In Jesus' kingdom live.

J. P. Lange, 1851 Tr. by H. Harbaugh

190 REX GLORIAE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Henry Smart, 1872


1. See the Conqueror mounts in tri-umph; See the King in roy-al state,
Rid-ing on the clouds His char-iot To His heav'nly pal-ace gate:
Hark! the choirs of an-gel-voic-es Joy-ful al-le-lu-ias sing,
And the por-tals high are lift-ed To receive their heav'nly King. A-MEN.

(Also ST. ASAPH, No. 653.)

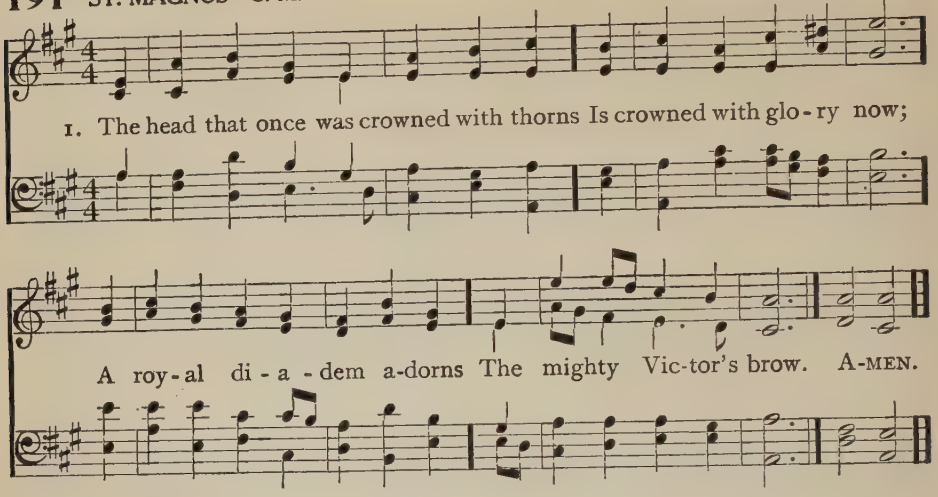
2 Who is this that comes in glory,
With the trump of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He hath gained the victory;
He who on the cross did suffer,
He who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan;
He by death has spoiled His foes.

3 Thou hast raised our human nature
On the clouds to God's right hand;
There we sit in heavenly places,
There with Thee in glory stand.
Jesus reigns, adored by angels,
Man with God is on the throne;
Mighty Lord, in Thine ascension,
We by faith behold our own.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

191 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Jeremiah Clarke, 1709



2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His, is His by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal light.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love
And grants His Name to know.

4 To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given;
Their name, an everlasting name,
Their joy, the joy of heaven.

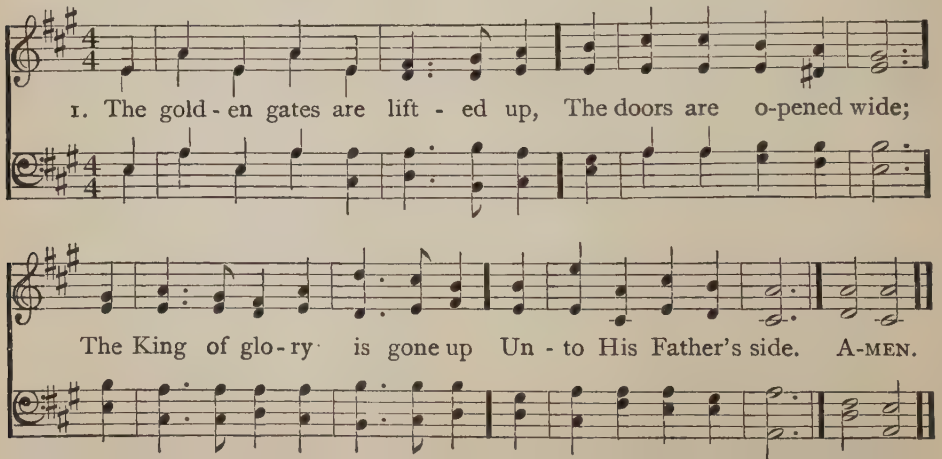
5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hopes, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Thomas Kelly, 1820

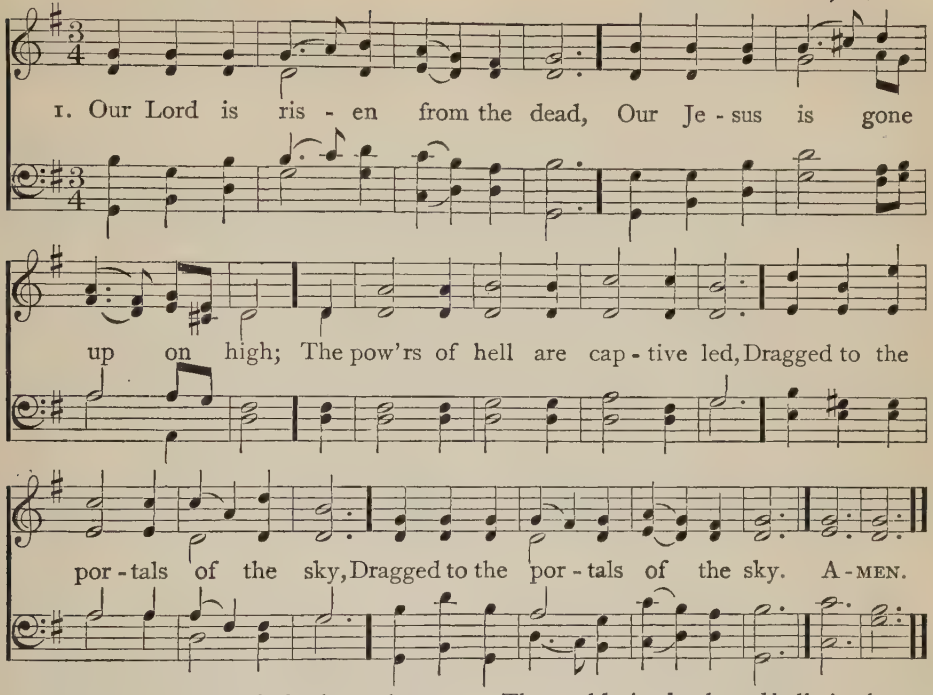
192 BRENT C. M.

Samuel Weekes, 1875



193 PARK STREET L. M.

Frederick M. A. Venua, 1810


1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone
up on high; The pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragged to the
por - tals of the sky, Dragged to the por - tals of the sky. A - MEN.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims these mansions as His right;
Receive the King of glory in.

4 Who is the King of glory, who?
The Lord that all His foes o'ercame,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew,
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

5 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors, give way!"

6 Who is the King of glory, who?
The Lord, of boundless power possessed,
The King of saints and angels too,
God, over all, for ever blest.

Charles Wesley, 1741

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192 Continued [BRENT]

2 Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now Thou art
And look upon Thy face.

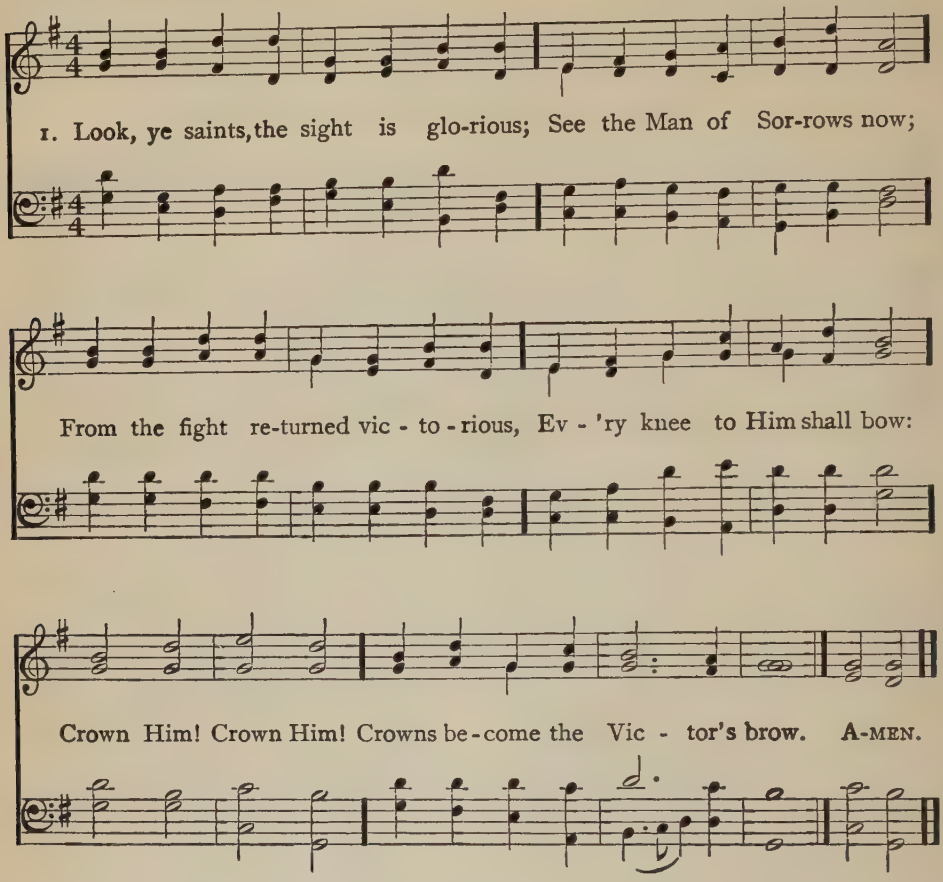
3 And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies,
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veiled Thee from our eyes.

4 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds,
Let Thy dear grace be given,
That while we wander here below,
Our treasure be in heaven;

5 That where thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell Thou in us, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852, 1858

194 CORONAE 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7. William H. Monk, 1871


1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious; See the Man of Sor-rows now;
From the fight re-turned vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow:
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns be-come the Vic - tor's brow. A-MEN.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

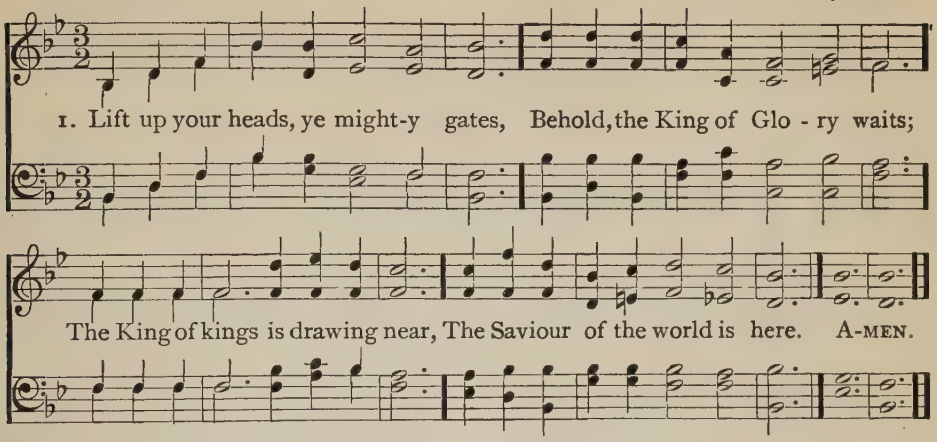
3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station,
O what joy the sight affords:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Thomas Kelly, 1809

195 WELLERD L. M.

Hubert P. Main, 1869


1. Lift up your heads, ye might-y gates, Behold, the King of Glo - ry waits;
The King of kings is drawing near, The Saviour of the world is here. A-MEN.

2 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

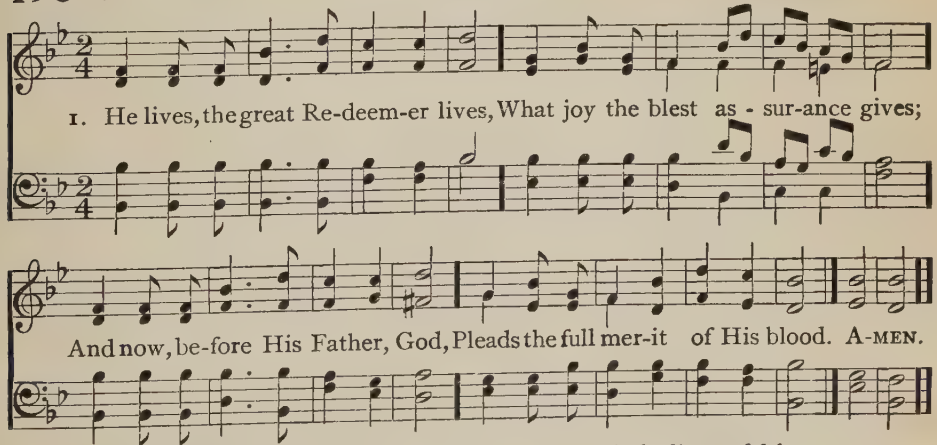
3 Redeemer, come, I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

4 So come, my Sovereign, enter in;
Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until the glorious crown is won.

George Weissel, 1630 Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855

196 WELTON L. M.

H. A. César Malan, 1830


1. He lives, the great Re-deem-er lives, What joy the blest as - sur-ance gives;
And now, be-fore His Father, God, Pleads the full mer-it of His blood. A-MEN.

2 Repeated crimes awake our fears,
And justice, armed with frowns, appears;
But in the Saviour's loving face;
Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.

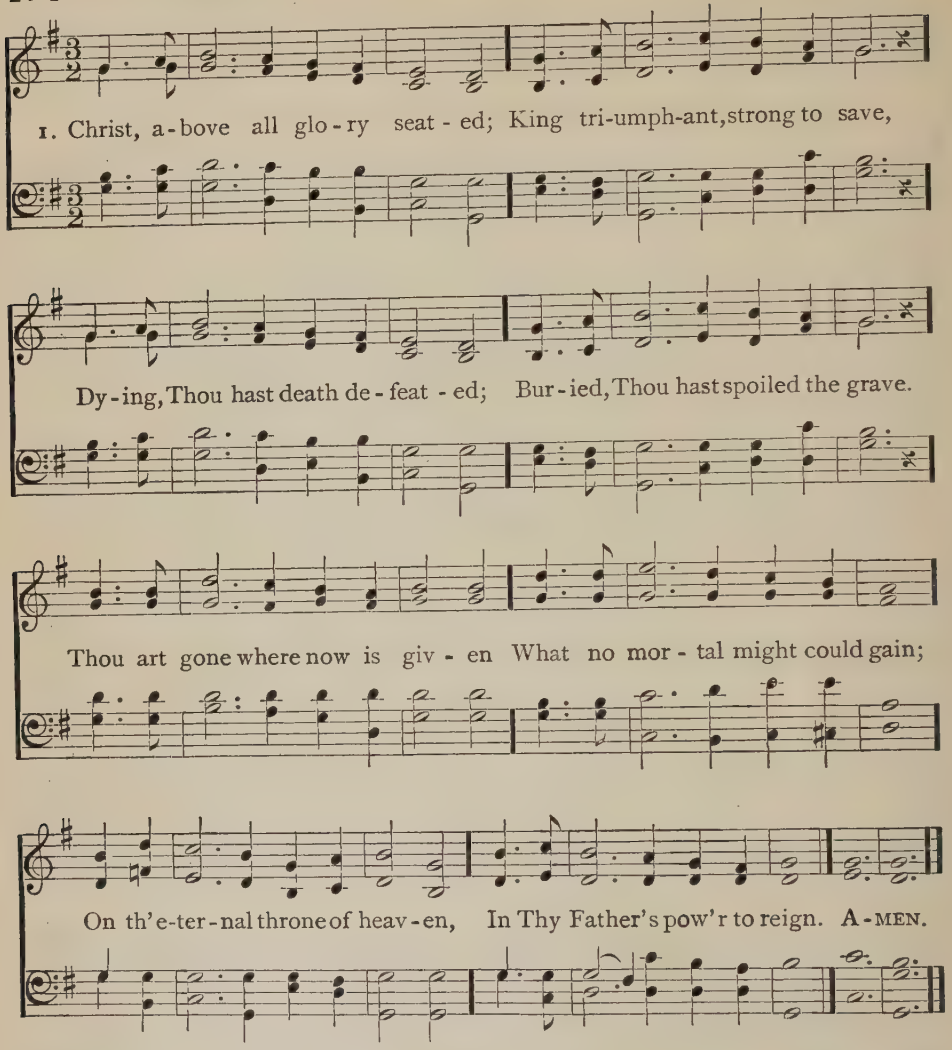
3 Hence, then, ye black despairing thoughts;
Above our fears, above our faults,
His powerful intercessions rise,

4 In every dark distressful hour,
When sin and Satan join their power,
Let this dear hope repel the dart,
That Jesus bears us on His heart.

5 Great Advocate, almighty Friend!
On Him our humble hopes depend;
Our cause can never, never fail,
For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

197 WATERSPRING 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

German Melody

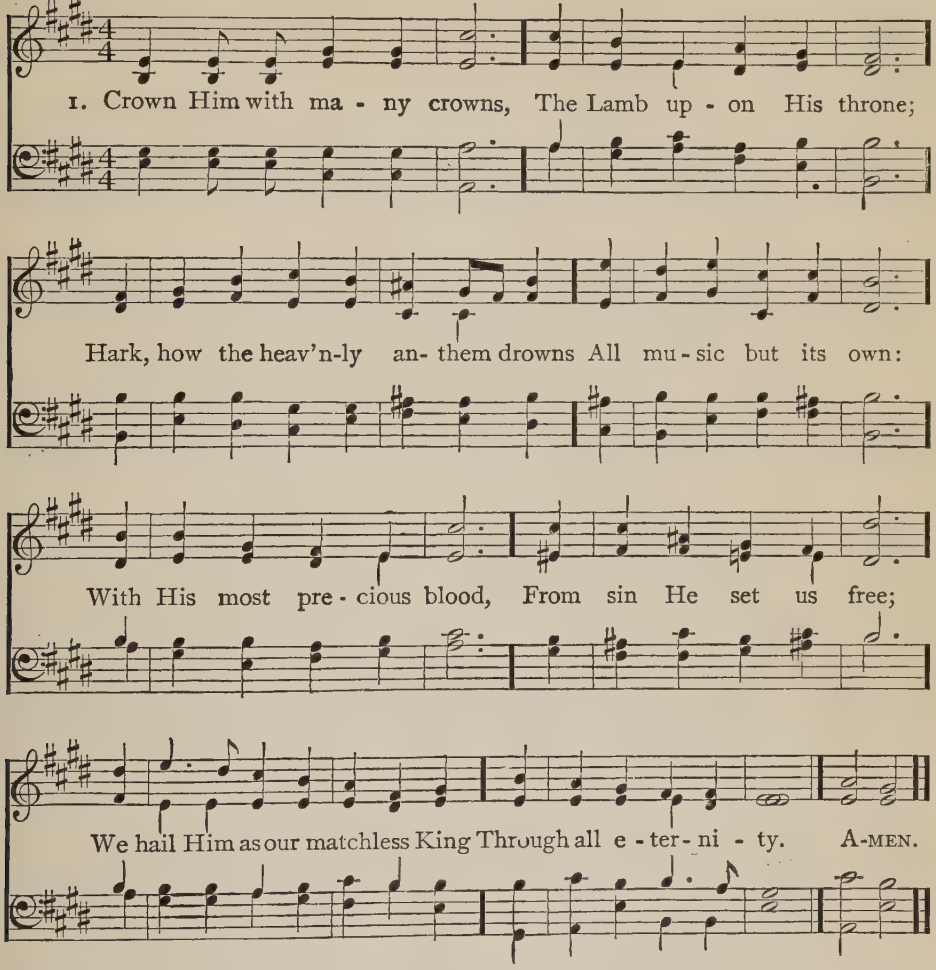

1. Christ, a-bove all glo-ry seat-ed; King tri-umph-ant, strong to save,
Dy-ing, Thou hast death de-feat-ed; Bur-ied, Thou hast spoiled the grave.
Thou art gone where now is giv-en What no mor-tal might could gain;
On th'e-ter-nal throne of heav-en, In Thy Father's pow'r to reign. A-MEN.

2 There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,
Heaven above and earth below;
While the depths of hell before Thee,
Trembling and defeated bow.
We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,
Follow Thee above the sky:
Hear our prayers Thy grace imploring,
Lift our souls to Thee on high.

3 So, when Thou again in glory
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
We, Thy flock, may stand before Thee,
Owned for evermore as Thine.
Hail! all hail! in Thee confiding,
Jesus, Thee shall all adore;
In Thy Father's might abiding,
With one Spirit evermore.

Latin Hymn. Tr. by James Russell Woodford, 1852

198 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

George J. Elvey, 1868

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark, how the heav'n-ly an- them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
With His most pre - cious blood, From sin He set us free;
We hail Him as our matchless King Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him, the Lord of love:
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him, the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round His pierced feet,
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

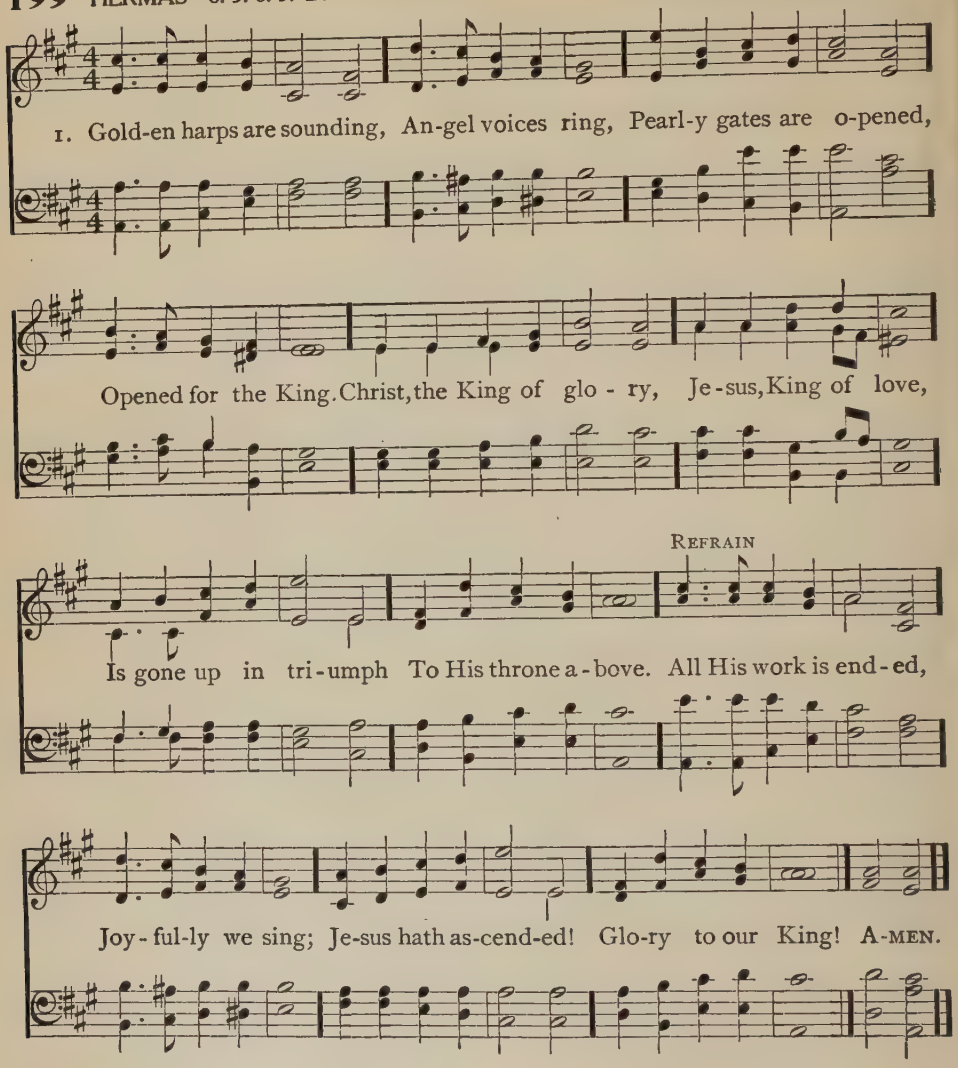
4 Crown Him, the Lord of heaven,
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him given
From yonder glorious throne:
To Thee be endless praise,
For Thou for us hast died!
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days,
Adored and magnified.

Matthew Bridges, 1848

Our Lord Jesus Christ

199 HERMAS 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

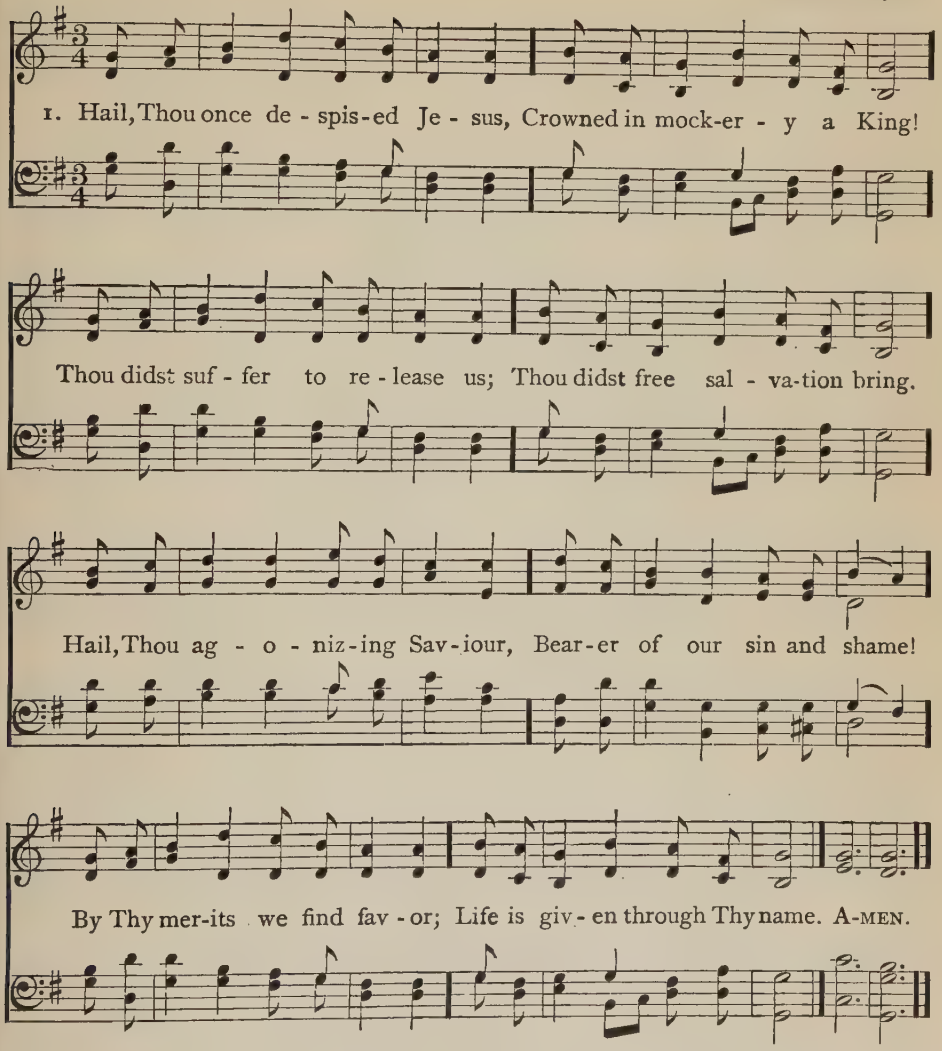

1. Gold-en harps are sounding, An-gel voices ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,
Opened for the King. Christ, the King of glo - ry, Je-sus, King of love,
REFRAIN
Is gone up in tri-umph To His throne a-bove. All His work is end-ed,
Joy-ful-ly we sing; Je-sus hath as-cend-ed! Glo-ry to our King! A-MEN.

2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side.
Nevermore to suffer,
Nevermore to die,
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.

3 Praying for His children
In that blessèd place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.

200 BAVARIA 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

German Melody


1. Hail, Thou once de - spis-ed Je - sus, Crowned in mock-er - y a King!
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va-tion bring.
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz-ing Sav-iour, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
By Thy mer-its we find fav - or; Life is giv - en through Thy name. A-MEN.

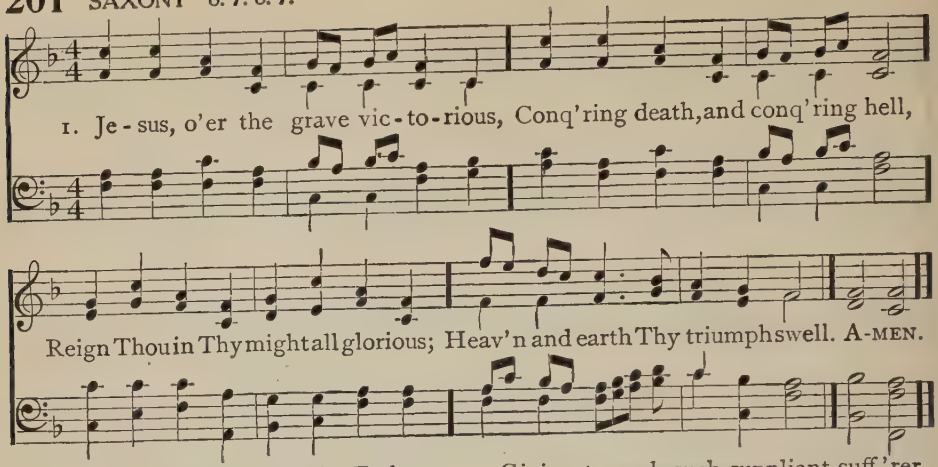
2 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading;
There Thou dost our place prepare:
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3 Worship, honor, power, and blessing
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits;
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

John Bakewell, 1760

201 SAXONY 8. 7. 8. 7.

Henry K. Oliver


1. Je - sus, o'er the grave vic - to - rious, Conq'ring death, and conq'ring hell,
Reign Thou in Thy might all glorious; Heav'n and earth Thy triumphs swell. A-MEN.

2 Saints in Thee approach the Father,
Asking in Thy name alone;
He, in Thee, with love increasing,
Gives, and glorifies the Son.

3 Down to earth in all its darkness
From the Father Thou didst come,
Seeking sinners in their blindness,
Calling earth's poor exiles home;

4 By a life of love and labor
Doing all the Father's will,
Giving to each such suppliant suff'rer
Precious balm for every ill;

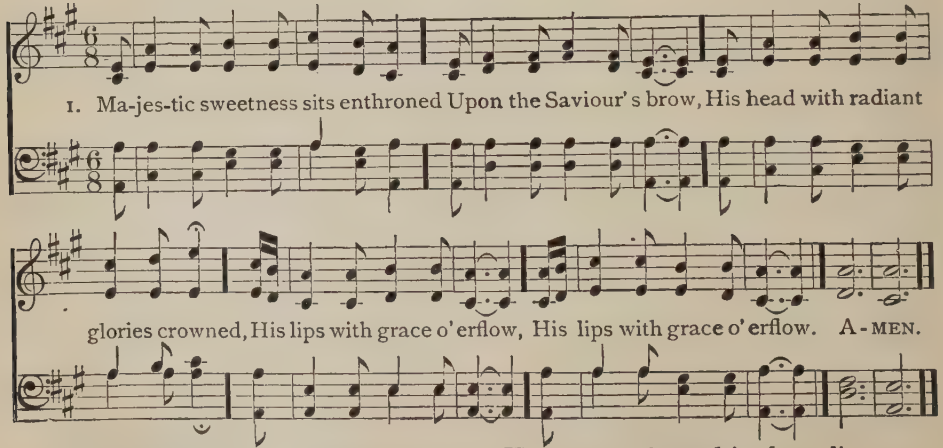
5 Patient ever in well-doing,
Moving on in steps of blood,
Through the grave to heights of glory,
Reconciling us with God.

6 Here in Thee, is peace forever,
We can tribulation bear;
Kiss Thy cross, with rapture knowing
Thou hast conquered suffering there.

E. E. Higbee, 1873

202 ORTONVILLE C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1837


1. Ma-jes-tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow, His head with radiant
glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow. A-MEN.

2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair

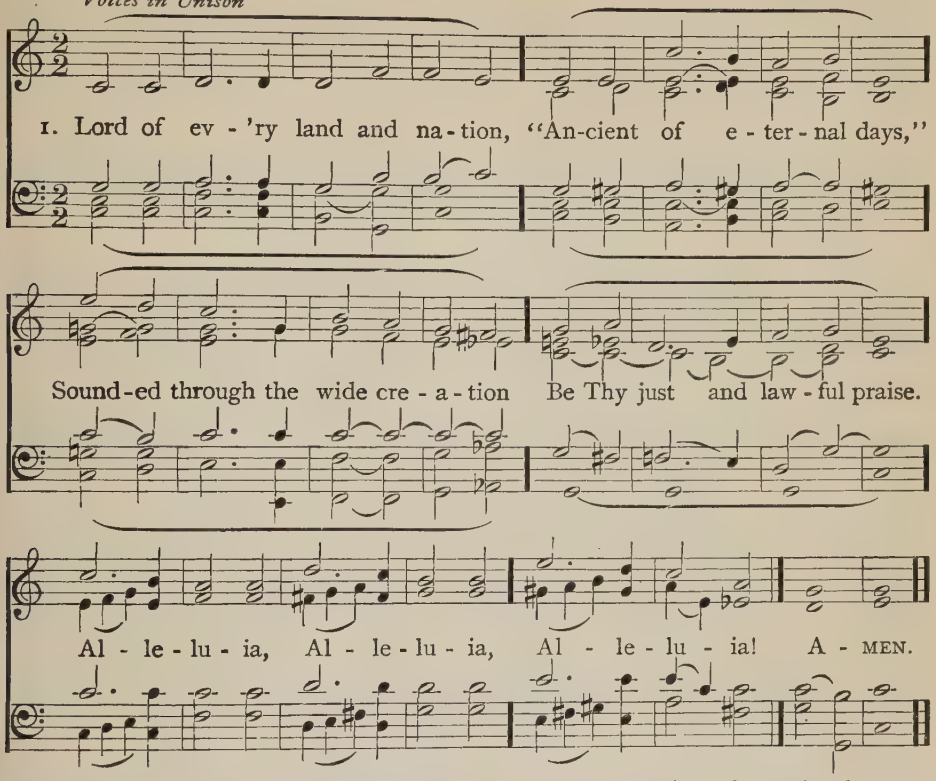
3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,

Ascension and Reign

203 PRAISE 8. 7. 8. 7. With Alleluia.

Voices in Unison

Albert Lowe


1. Lord of ev - 'ry land and na - tion, "An-cient of e - ter - nal days,"
Sound-ed through the wide cre - a - tion Be Thy just and law - ful praise.
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall Thy praise unuttered lie?
Shun, my tongue, the guilty silence
Sing the Lord who came to die.
Alleluia! Amen.

3 From the highest throne in glory
To the cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives:
Flow, my praise, forever flow.
Alleluia! Amen.

4 Come, return, immortal Saviour;
Come, Lord, Jesus, take Thy throne;
Quickly come, and reign for ever,
Make the kingdom all Thine own.
Alleluia! Amen.

Anon.

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202 Continued [ORTONVILLE]

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

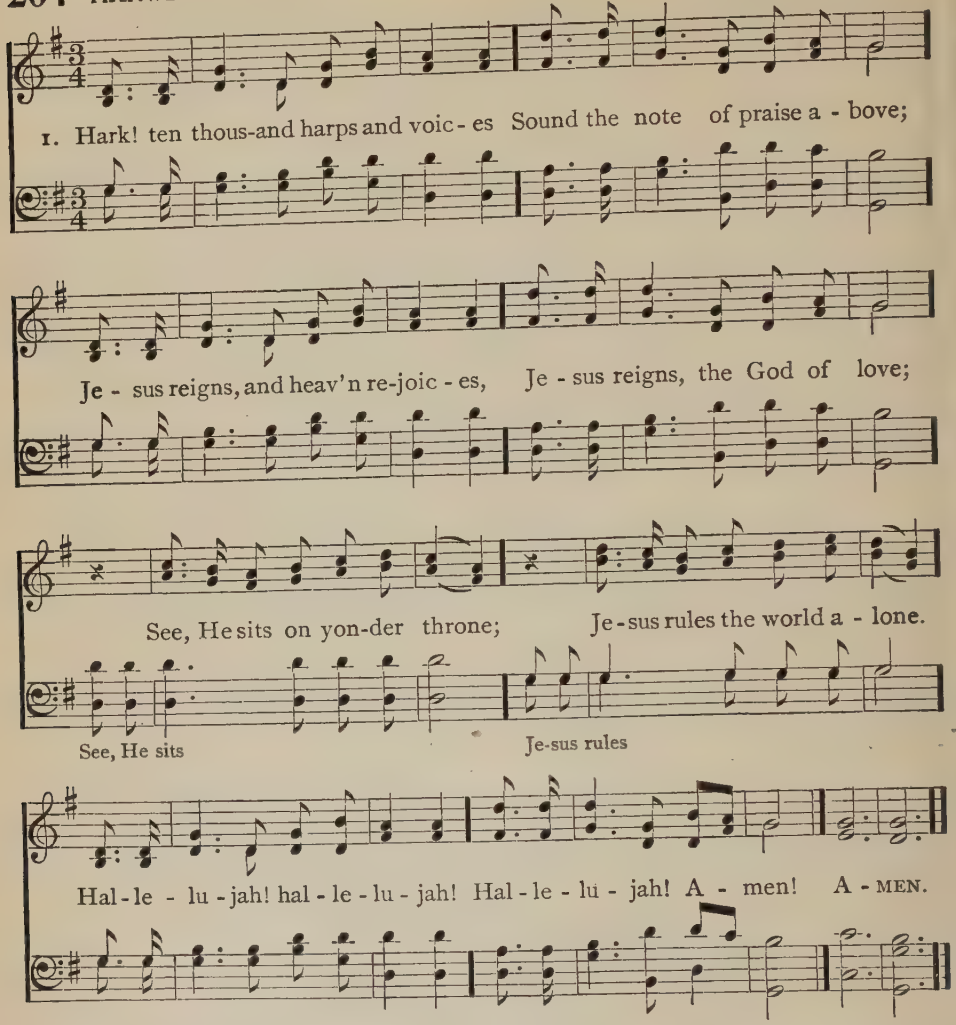
5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

Samuel Stennett, 1787

Our Lord Jesus Christ

204 HARWELL 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

Lowell Mason, 1840

1. Hark! ten thous-and harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re-joic - es, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
See, He sits
Je-sus rules
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! A - MEN.

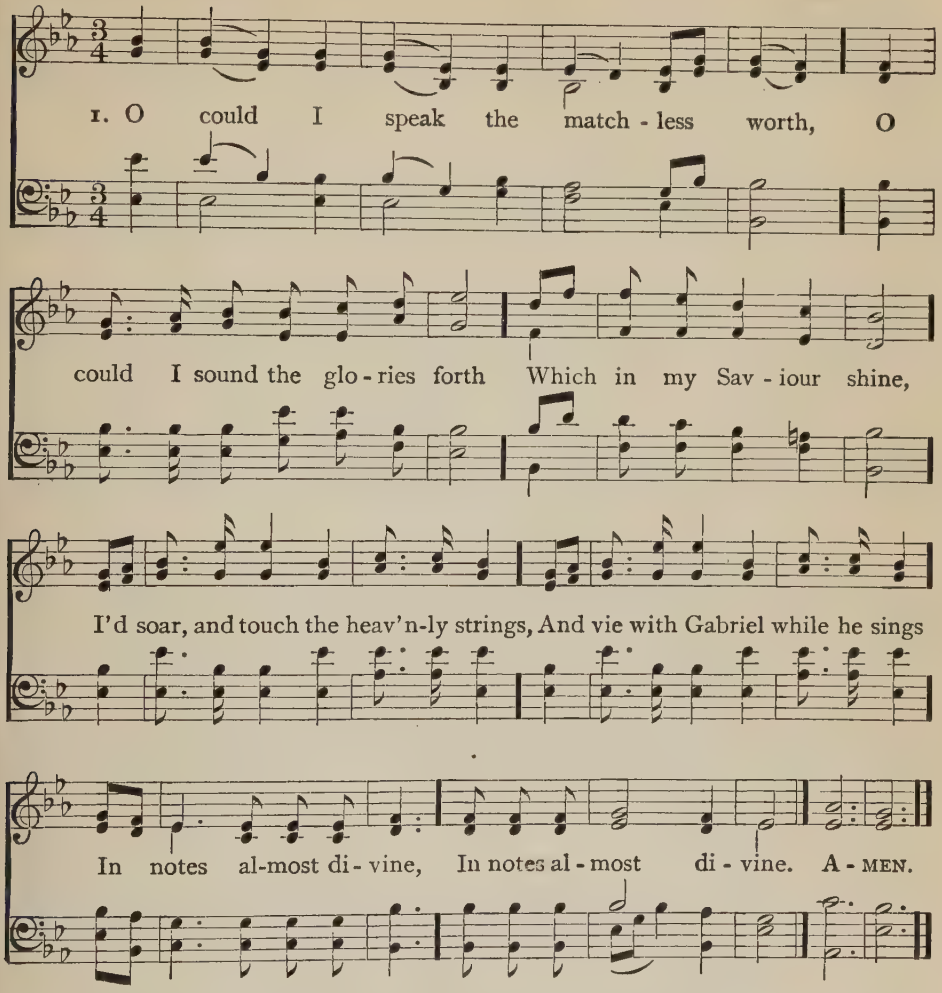
2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth;
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine.

3 King of glory, reign forever!
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

4 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away,
Then with golden harps we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

205 ARIEL 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Arr. from Mozart, by Lowell Mason, 1836


1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - iour shine,
I'd soar, and touch the heav'n-ly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings
In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine. A - MEN.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

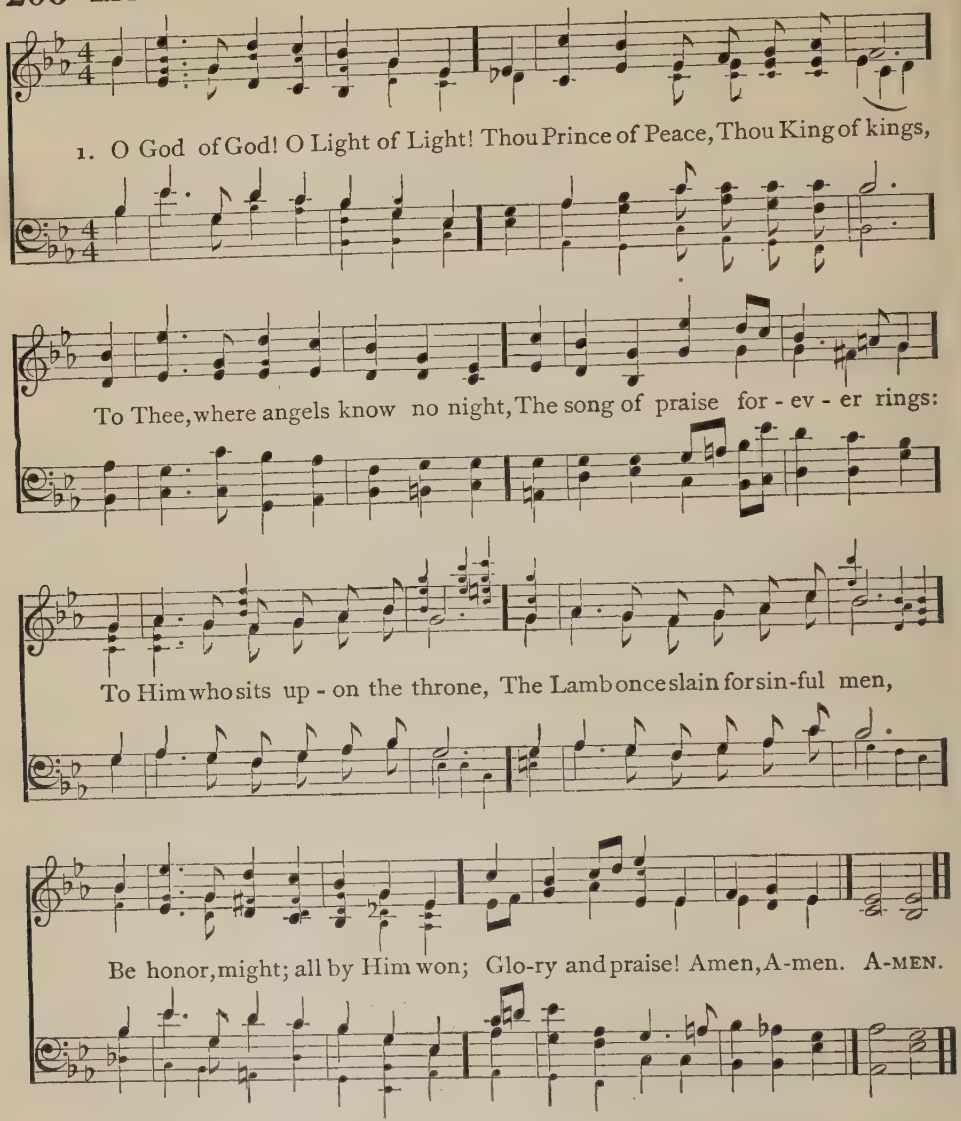
3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

Samuel Medley, 1789

206 LIDDON L. M. D.

J. Albert Jeffery, 1886

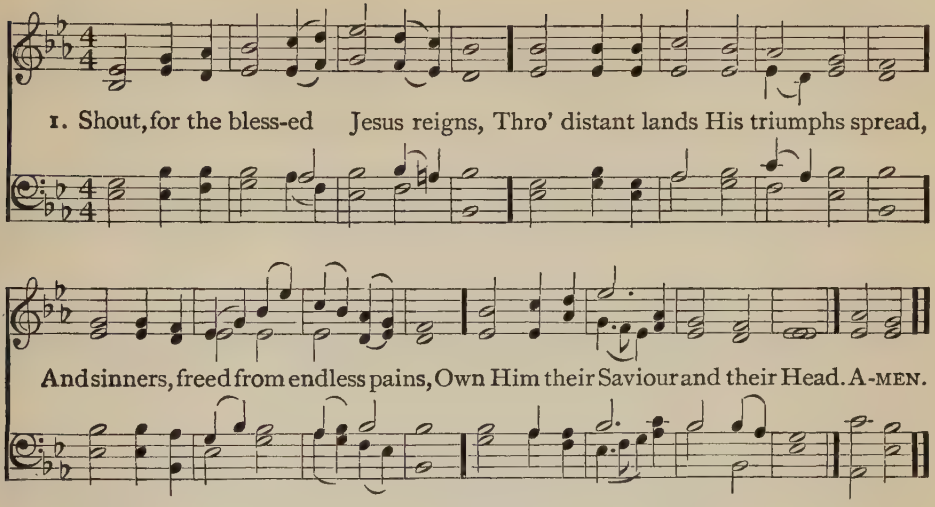

1. O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings,
To Thee, where angels know no night, The song of praise for - ev - er rings:
To Him who sits up - on the throne, The Lamb once slain for sin-ful men,
Be honor, might; all by Him won; Glo-ry and praise! Amen, A-men. A-MEN.

2 That life of truth, those deeds of love,
That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn;
These all are past, and now above
He reigns our King, once crowned with thorn.
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;"
So sang His hosts, unheard by men;
"Lift up your heads, for you He waits."
We lift them up! Amen, Amen!

Note: Small notes for Instrument

207 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, 1790


1. Shout, for the bless-ed Jesus reigns, Thro' distant lands His triumphs spread,
And sinners, freed from endless pains, Own Him their Saviour and their Head. A-MEN.

2 He calls His chosen from afar,
They all at Zion's gates arrive;
Those who were dead in sin before,
By sovereign grace are made alive.

3 Gentiles and Jews His laws obey,
Nations remote their offerings bring,
And unconstrained their homage pay
To their exalted God and King.

4 O may His holy Church increase,
His Word and Spirit still prevail,
While angels celebrate His praise,
And saints His growing glories hail.

5 Loud hallelujahs to the Lamb,
From all below, and all above;
In lofty songs exalt His name,—
In songs as lasting as His love.

Benjamin Beddome

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206 Continued. [LIDDON]

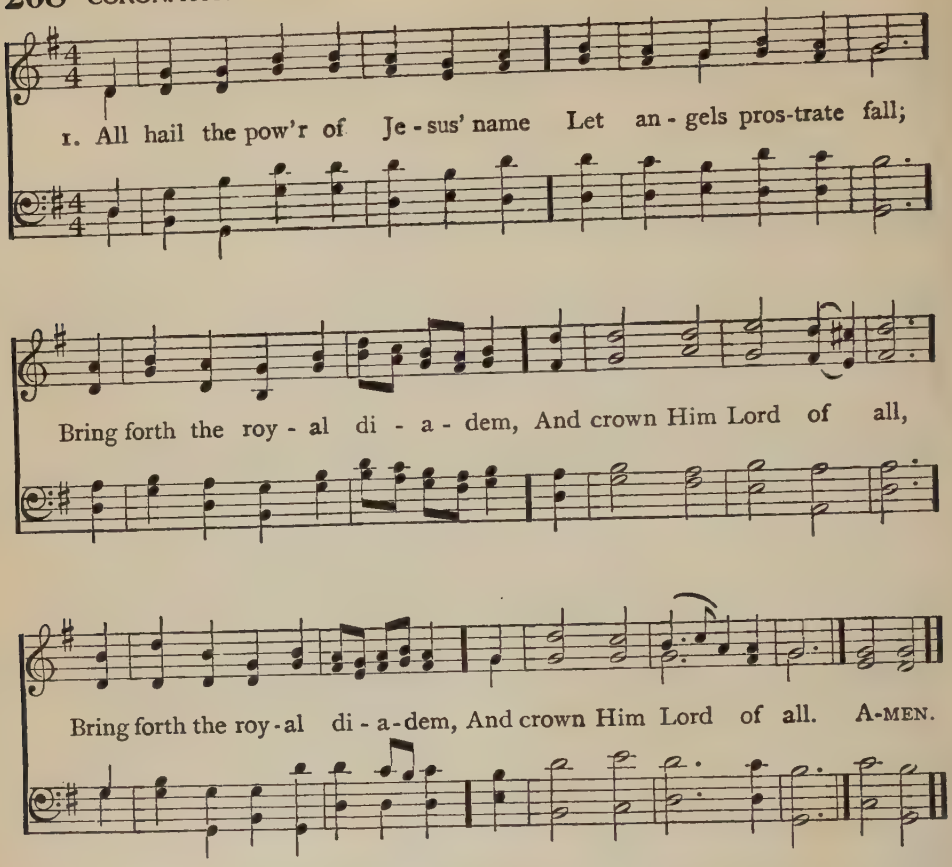
3 Nations afar in ign'rance deep;
Isles of the sea, where darkness lay;
These hear His voice, they wake from sleep,
And throng with joy their upward way.
They cry with us, "Send forth Thy light,"
O Lamb, once slain for sinful men;
Burst Satan's bonds, O God of might;
Set all men free! Amen, Amen!

4 Sing to the Lord a glorious song,
Sing to His name, His love forth tell;
Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise prolong;
Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell;
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
From angels, praise; and thanks from men;
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
Glory and power! Amen, Amen!

John Julian, 1883

208 CORONATION C. M.

Oliver Holden, 1779


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. A-MEN.

2 Crown Him ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

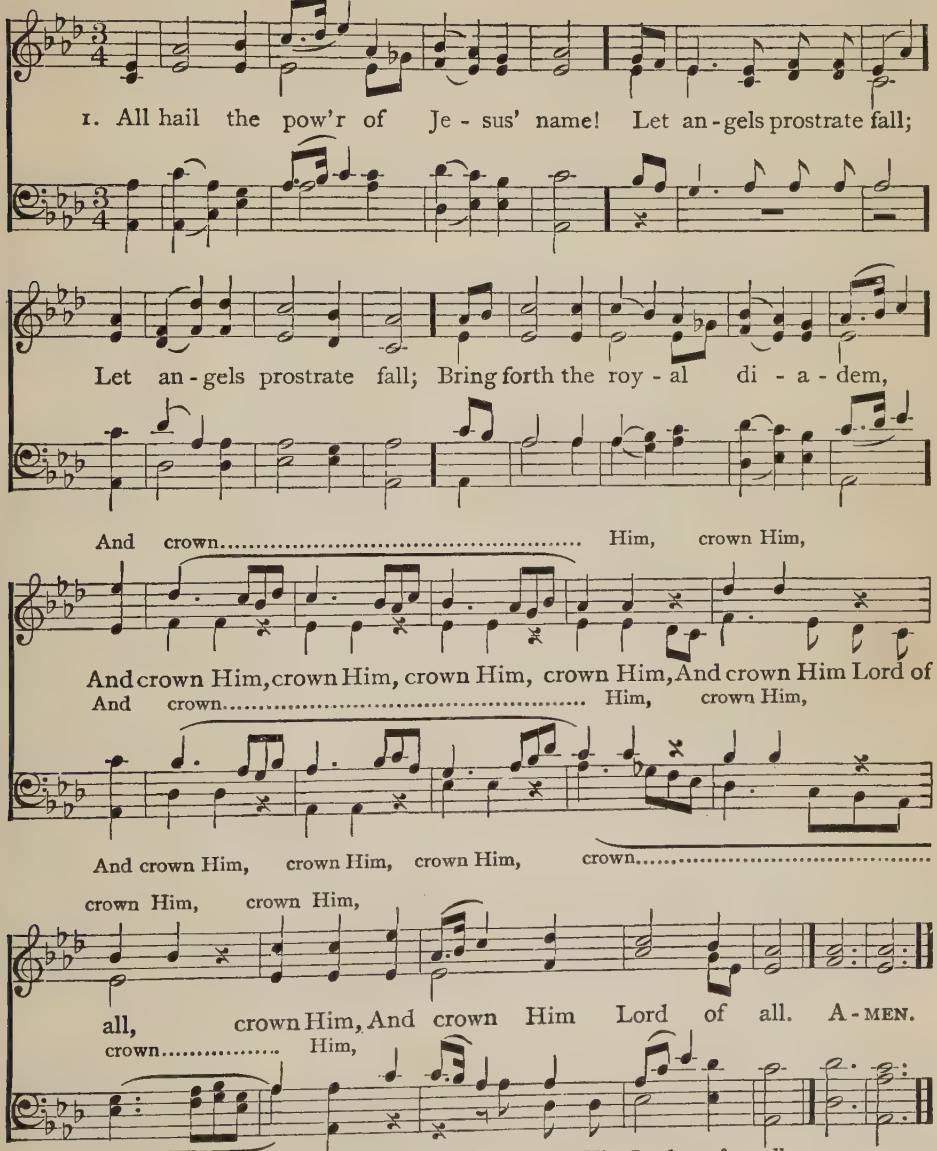
4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song
And crown Him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet, 1779

208 DIADEM C. M. (Second Tune)

James Ellor

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall;
Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of
And crown..... Him, crown Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....
crown Him, crown Him,
all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.
crown..... Him,
..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all.

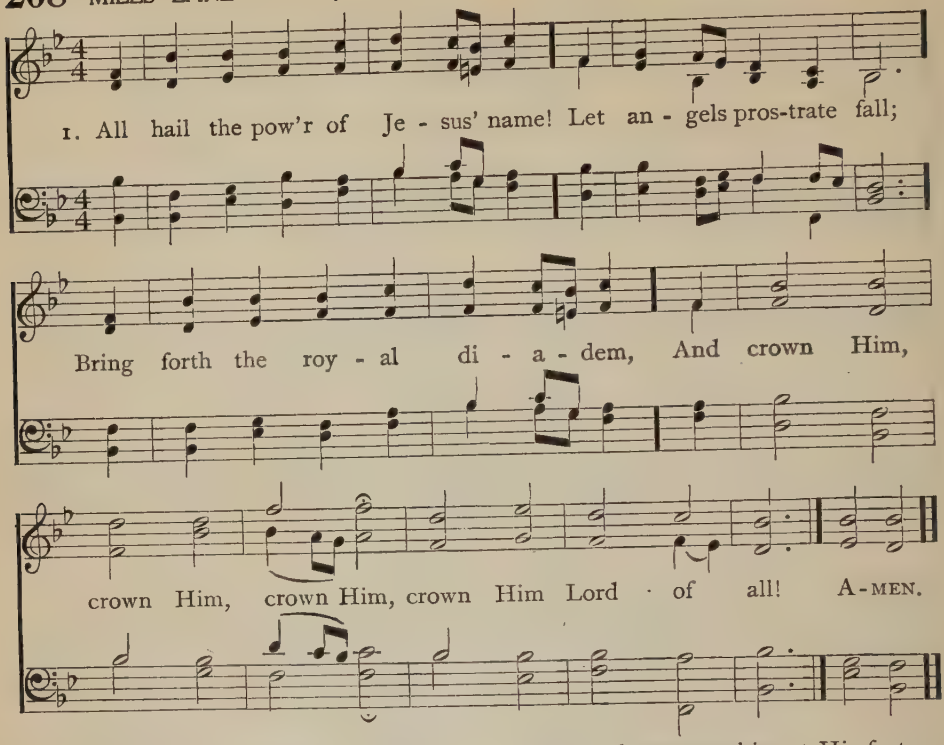
2 Crown Him ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet, 1779

208 MILES' LANE C. M. (Third Tune)

William Shrubsole, 1785


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord · of all! A-MEN.

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

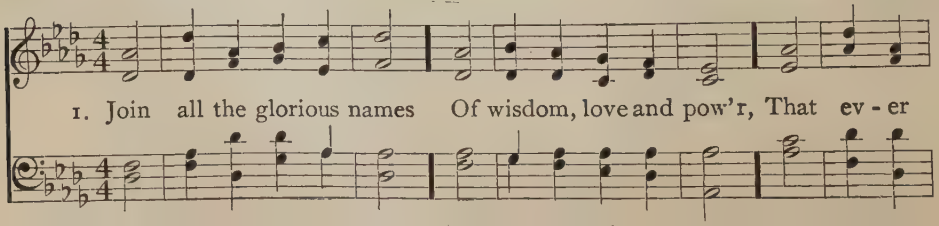
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

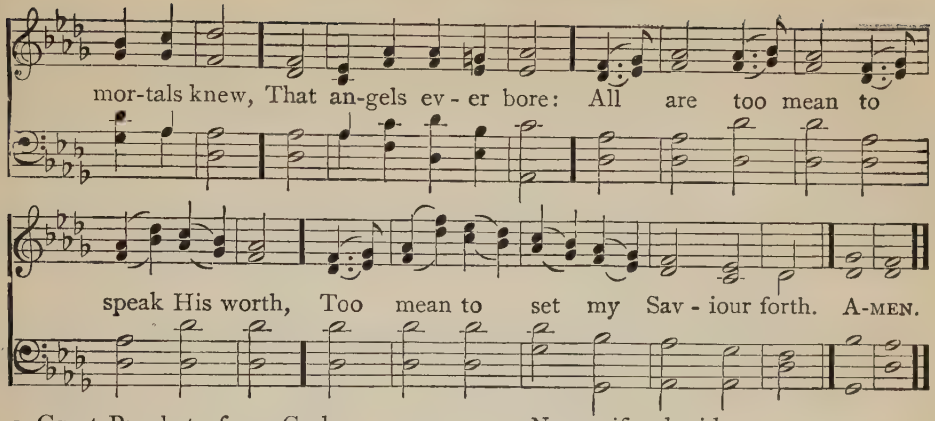
6 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet, 1779

209 HADDAM 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1822





2 Great Prophet of my God
My tongue would bless Thy name;
By Thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came:
The joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

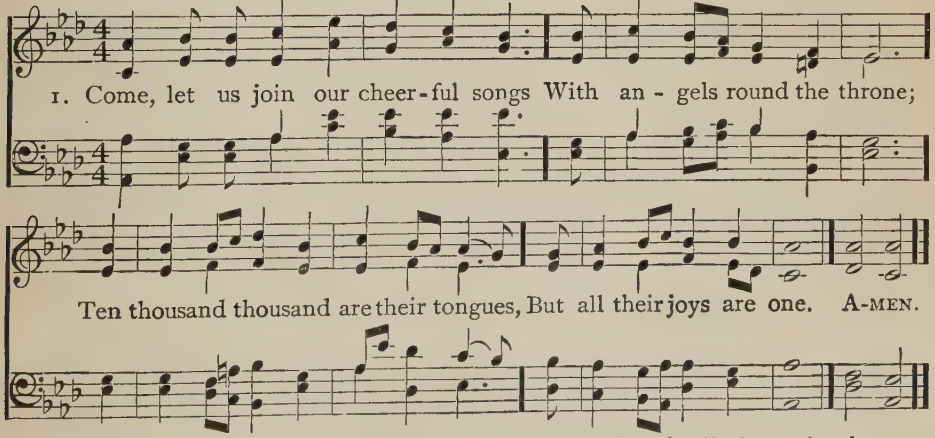
3 Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood and died;
My guilty conscience needs
No sacrifice beside;
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

4 My dear and mighty Lord,
My Conqueror and my King;
Thy scepter and Thy sword
Thy reigning grace I sing:
Thine is the power; behold! I sit
In willing bonds beneath Thy feet.

Isaac Watts

210 DEDHAM C. M.

William Gardiner, 1830


1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an - gels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one. A-MEN.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, forever Thine.

4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.

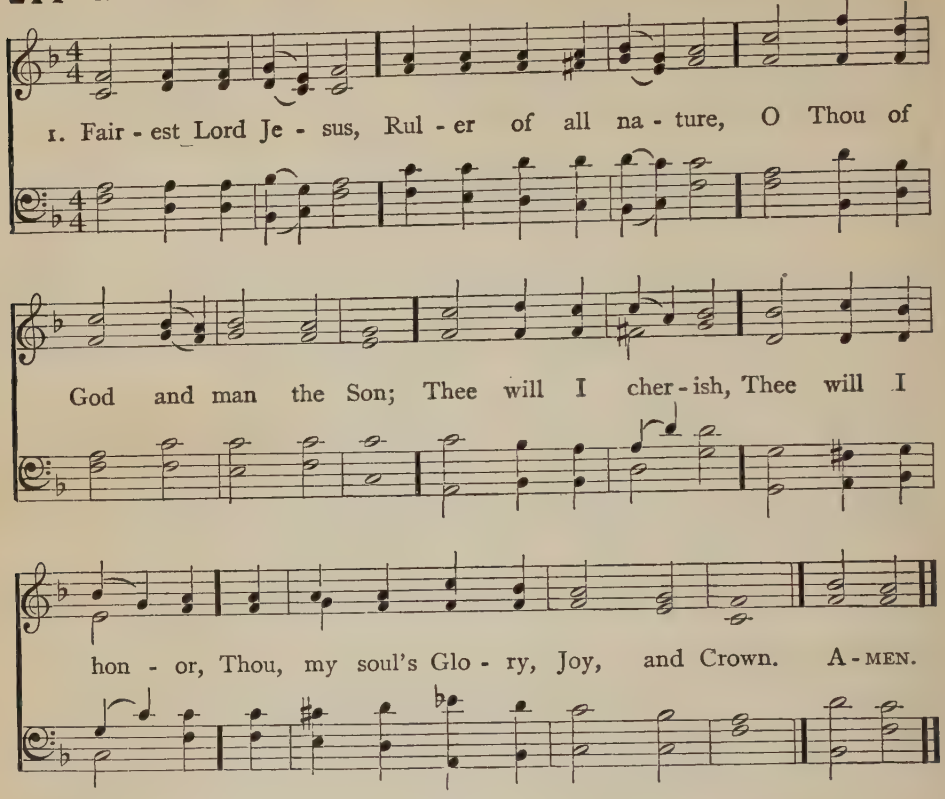
5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Isaac Watts, 1707

Our Lord Jesus Christ

211 CRUSADER'S HYMN 5. 6. 8. 5. 5. 8.

German Arr. by R. Storrs Willis, 1850


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of
God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
hon - or, Thou, my soul's Glo - ry, Joy, and Crown. A - MEN.

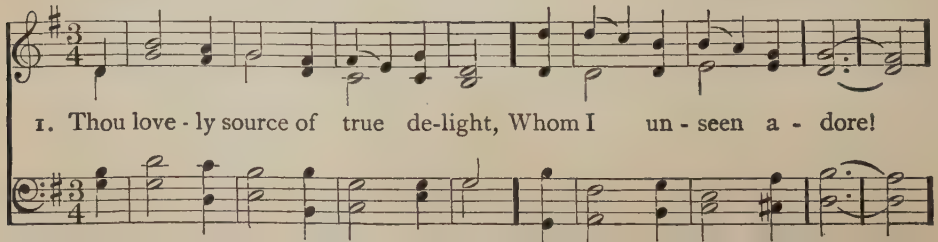
2 Fair are the meadows
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

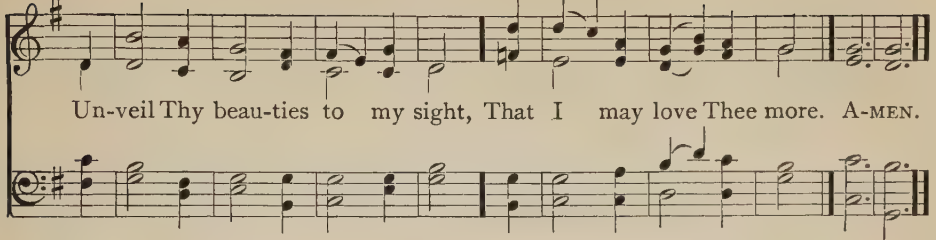
3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Anon. (German), 1677

212 BELMONT C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812





2 Thy glory o'er creation shines;
But in Thy sacred word,
I read in fairer brighter lines,
My bleeding, dying Lord.

3 'Tis here, whene'er my comforts droop
And sins and sorrows rise,
Thy love, with cheerful beams of hope,
My fainting heart supplies.

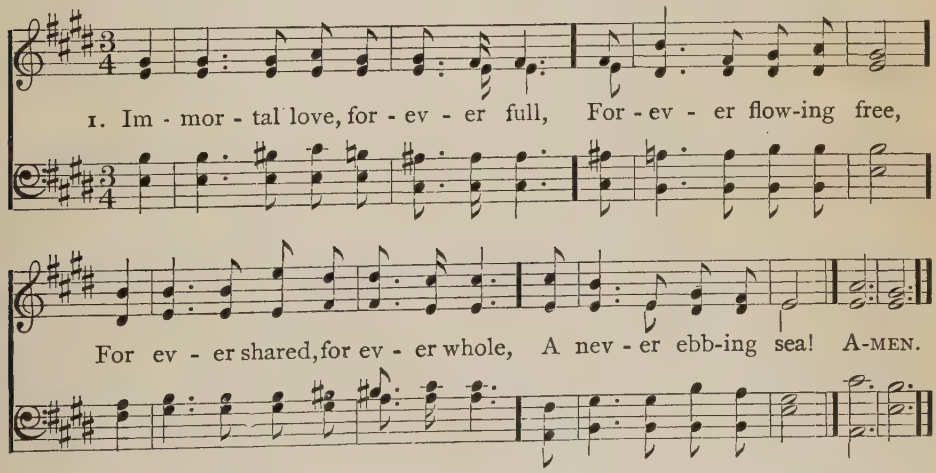
4 Jesus, my Lord, my Life, my Light,
O come with blissful ray;
Break radiant through the shades of night
And chase my fears away.

5 Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of Thy love;
But the full glories of Thy face
Are only known above.

Anne Steele, 1760

213 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1856



2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown:

3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

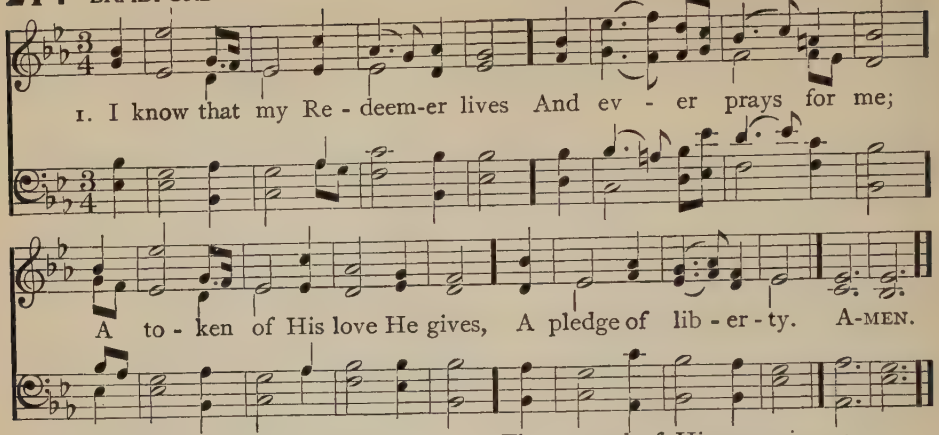
5 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

6 Our Lord, and Master, of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1866

214 BRADFORD C. M.

Arr. from George Frederick Händel, 1741



2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

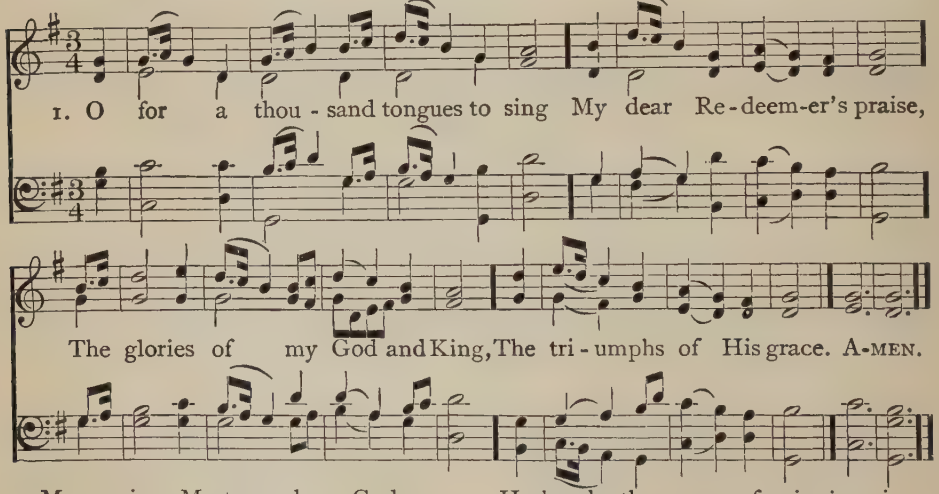
3 He wills that I should holy be:
What can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy Word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

Charles Wesley, 1742

215 ST. MARTIN'S C. M.

William Tansur



2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

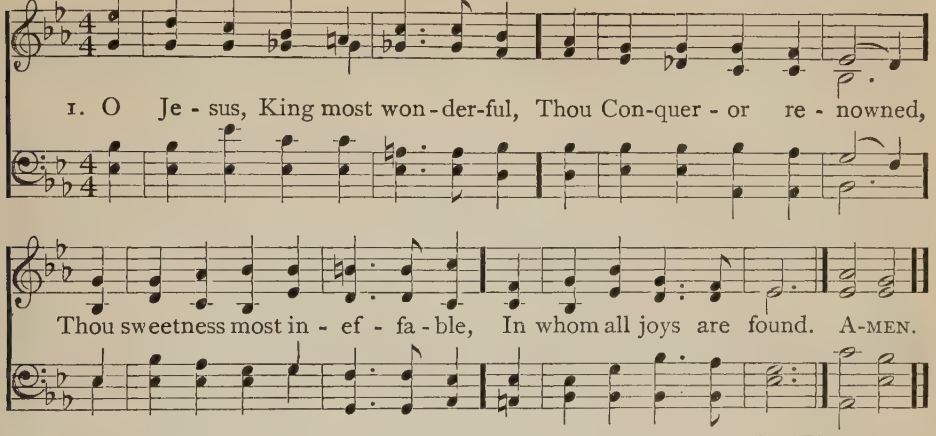
4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoners free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 Glory to God, and praise, and love,
Be ever, ever given;
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1742

216 HOLY TRINITY C. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1861



2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire;

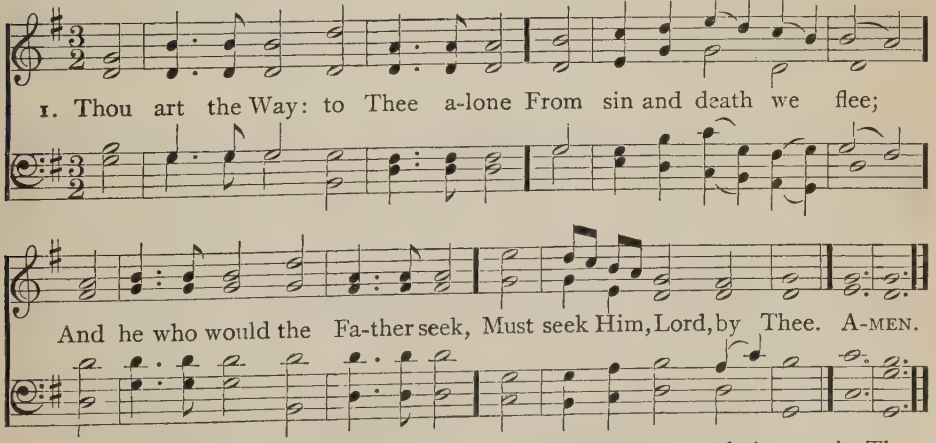
4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

Bernard of Clairvaux Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1848

217 WOODSTOCK C. M.

Deodatus Dutton, 1829



2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind
And purify the heart.

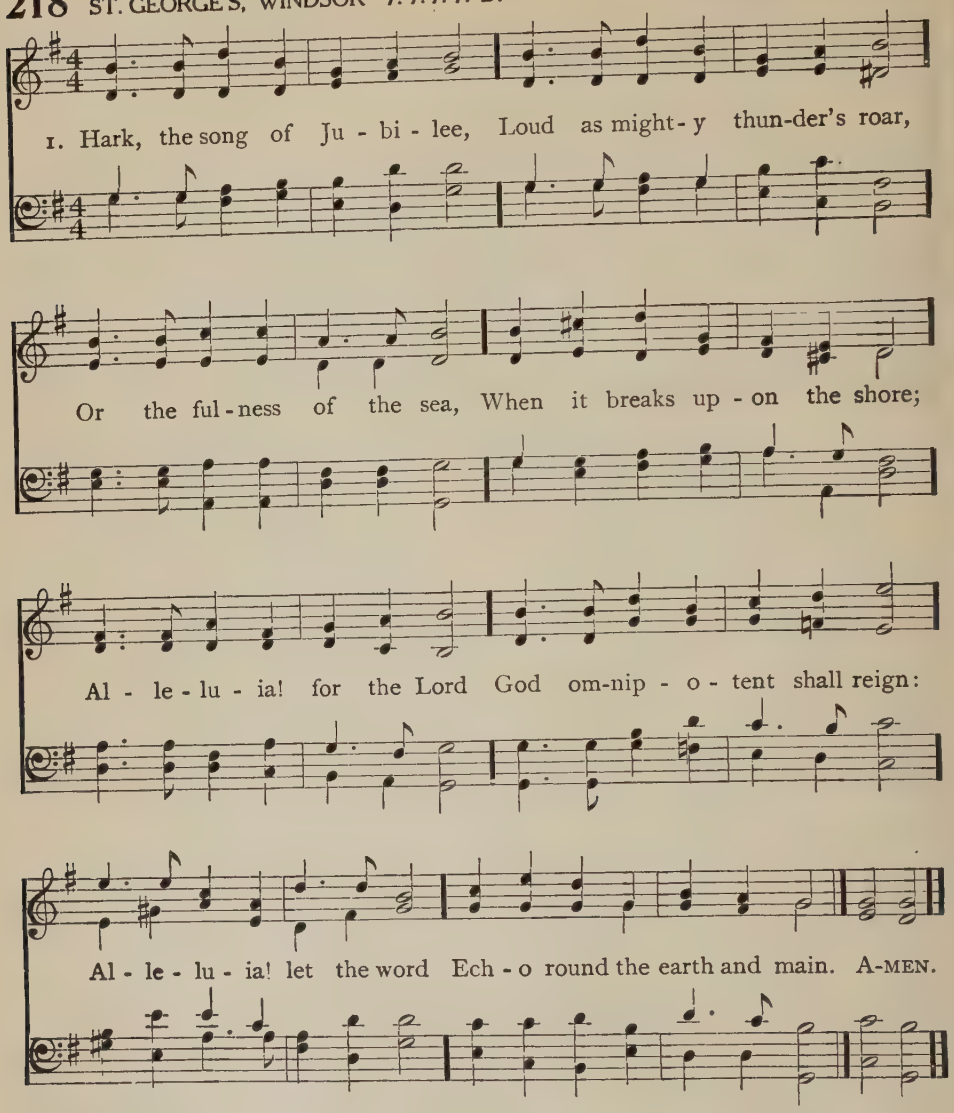
3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that Way to know;
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

George Washington Doane, 1824

218 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

George J. Elvey, 1858


1. Hark, the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun-der's roar,
Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore;
Al - le - lu - ia! for the Lord God om-nip - o - tent shall reign:
Al - le - lu - ia! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main. A-MEN.

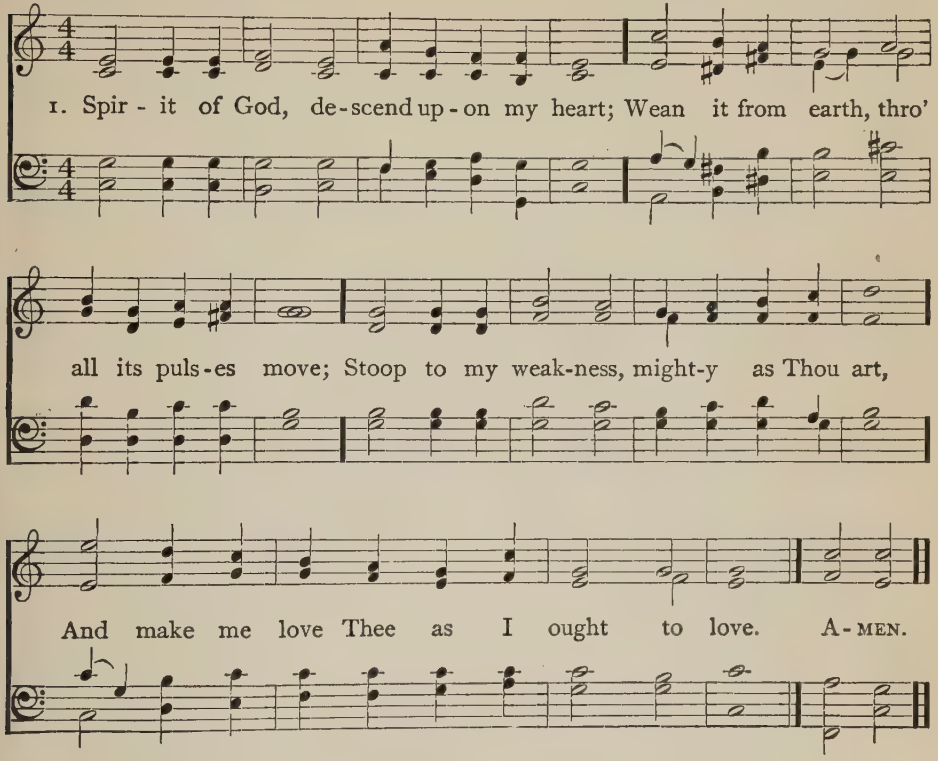
2 Alleluia! hark, the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies;
See Jehovah's banner furled, [done;
Sheathed His sword: He speaks—'tis
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away;
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Alleluia! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in all.

James Montgomery, 1819

The Holy Spirit

219 MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10. Frederick C. Atkinson, 1880


1. Spir - it of God, de-scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth, thro'
all its puls-es move; Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A-MEN.

2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstacies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

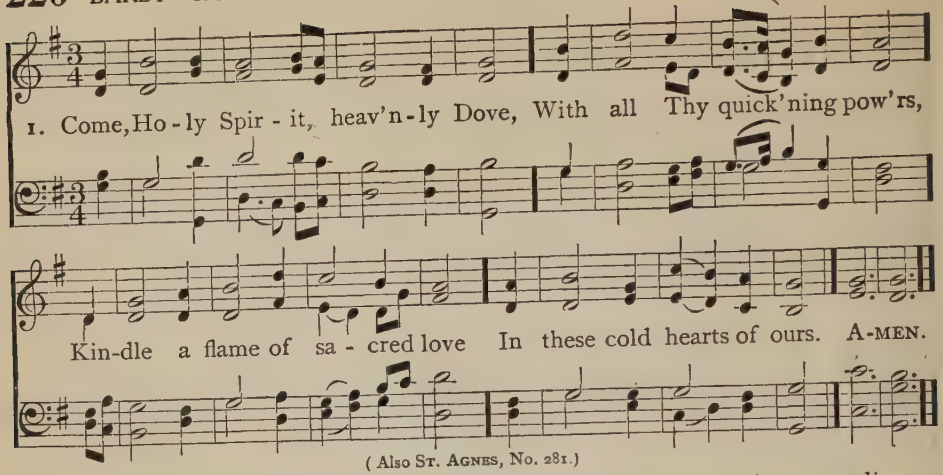
4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

George Croly, 1854

220 BARBY C. M.

William Tansur


1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs,
Kin-dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours. A-MEN.

(Also ST. AGNES, No. 281.)

2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

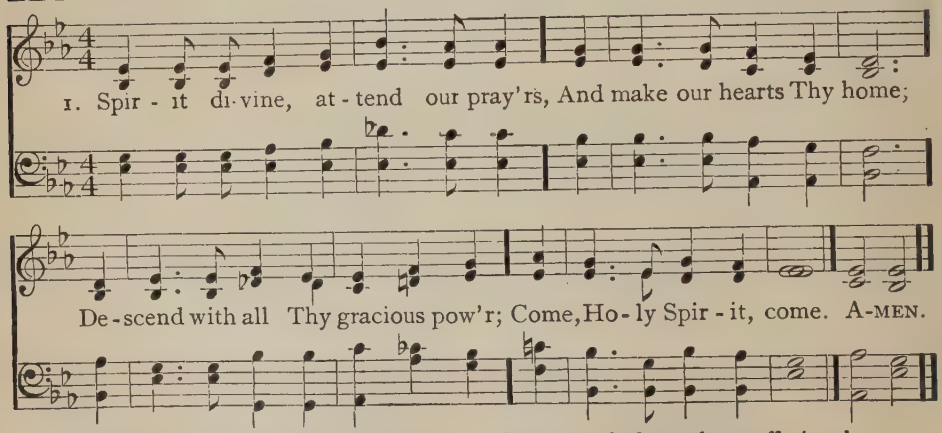
4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Isaac Watts, 1707

221 BRECON C. M.

Nicholas Heins, 1900


1. Spir - it di - vine, at - tend our pray'rs, And make our hearts Thy home;
De - scend with all Thy gracious pow'r; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come. A-MEN.

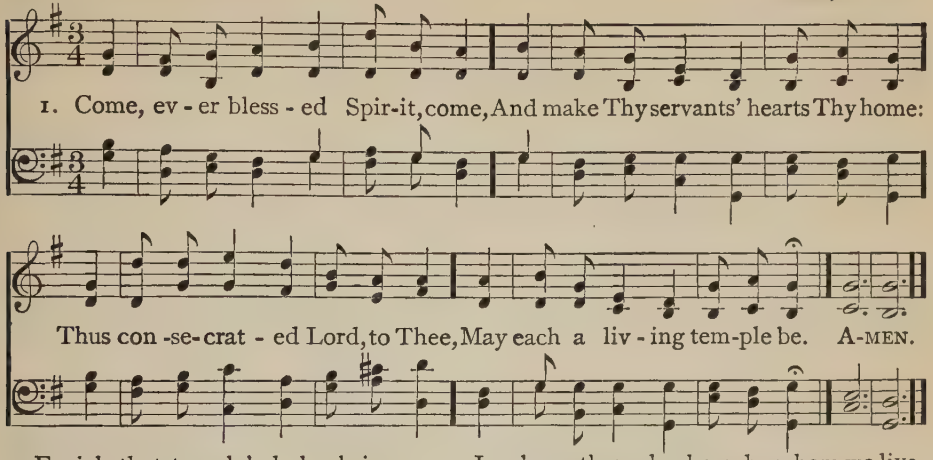
2 Come as the light; to us reveal
Our sinfulness and woe,
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire; and purge our hearts,
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
With Pentecostal grace;
And make the great salvation known
Wide as the human race.

222 ROCKINGHAM, NEW L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Come, ev - er bless - ed Spir-it, come, And make Thy servants' hearts Thy home:
Thus con -se- crat - ed Lord, to Thee, May each a liv - ing tem-ple be. A-MEN.

2 Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine;
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless,
Strength, counsel, fear and godliness.

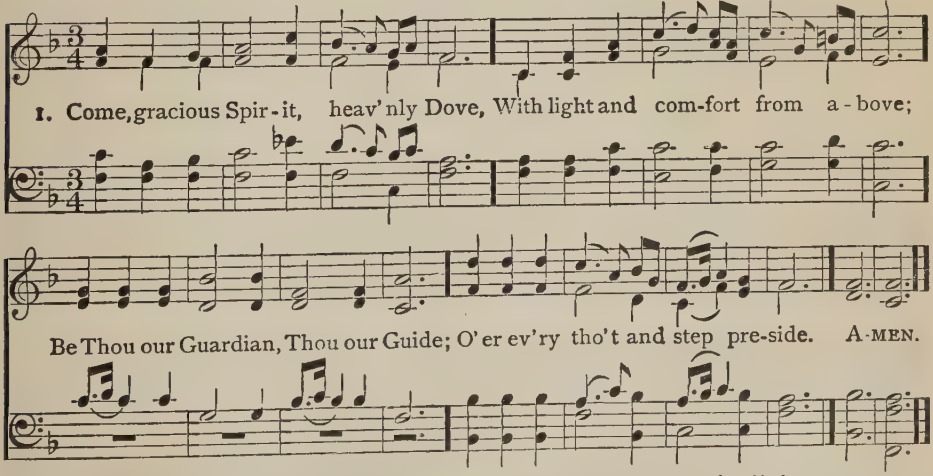
3 O Trinity in Unity,
One only God in Persons Three,
In whom, through whom, by whom we live,
In Thee we praise and glory give.

4 O grant us so to use Thy grace,
That we may see Thy glorious face,
And ever, with the heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Christopher Wordsworth

223 LINWOOD L. M.

Arr. from Rossini


1. Come, gracious Spir - it, heav' nly Dove, With light and com-fort from a - bove;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide; O' er ev' ry tho't and step pre-side. A-MEN.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way:
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

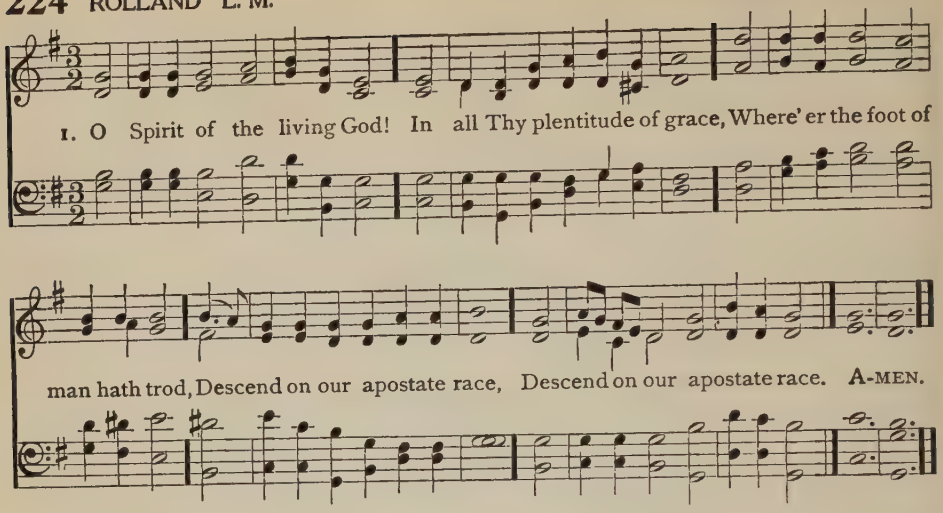
3 Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God:
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest:
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there.

Simon Browne, 1720

224 ROLLAND L. M.

William B. Bradbury


1. O Spirit of the living God! In all Thy plentitude of grace, Where'er the foot of
man hath trod, Descend on our apostate race, Descend on our apostate race. A-MEN.

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

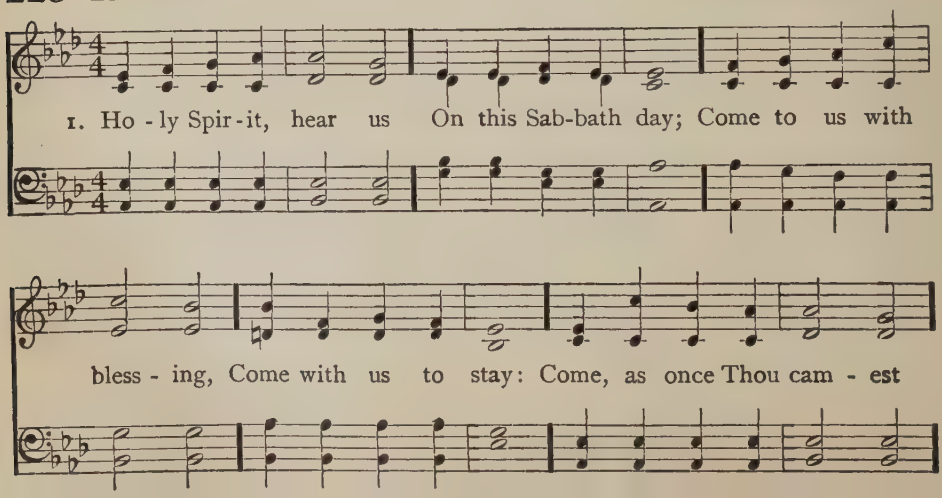
4 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe Thou abroad like morning air,
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

5 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

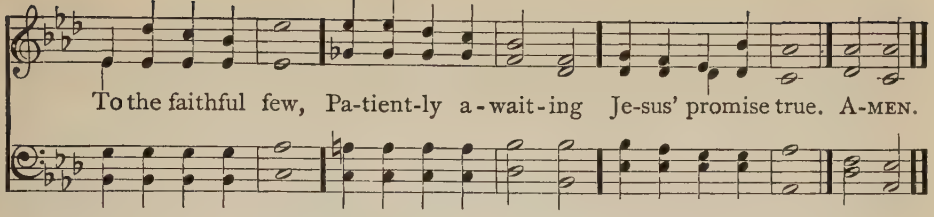
James Montgomery, 1863

225 LYNDHURST 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

"Church Praise," 1883



The Holy Spirit



2 Up to heaven ascending
Our dear Lord has gone;
Yet His little children
Leaves He not alone.
To His blessed promise
Now in faith we cling;
Comforter, most holy!
Spread o'er us Thy wing.

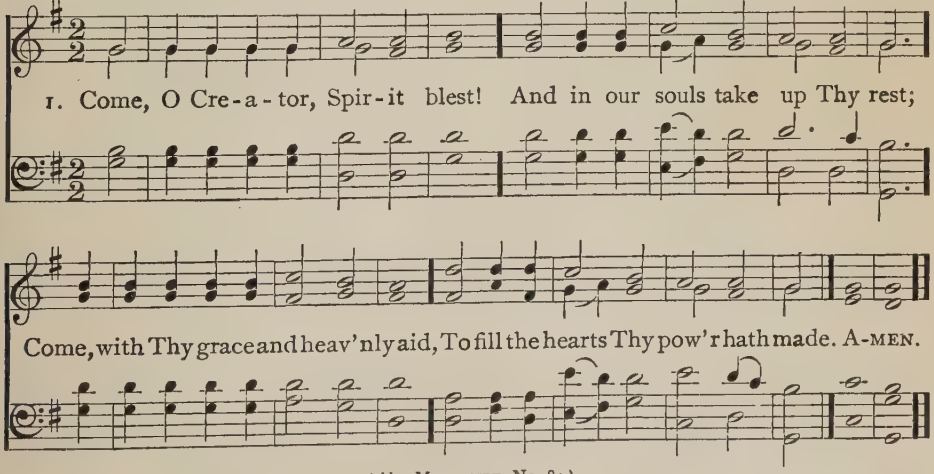
3 Lighten Thou our darkness,
Be Thyself our light;
Strengthen Thou our weakness,
Spirit of all might.
In our doubt give counsel,
In temptation aid;
Say to us in danger,
"Be not ye afraid."

4 Spirit of adoption,
Make us overflow
With Thy seven-fold blessing,
And in grace to grow;
"Into Christ baptized,"
Grant that we may be,
Day and night, dear Spirit,
Perfected by Thee.

William Henry Parker, 1880

226 STERLING L. M.

William Harrison


1. Come, O Cre-a-tor, Spir-it blest! And in our souls take up Thy rest;
Come, with Thy grace and heav'nly aid, To fill the hearts Thy pow'r hath made. A-MEN.

(Also MELCOMBE, No. 84.)

2 Great Comforter, to Thee we cry;
O highest gift of God most high,
O Fount of life! O Fire of love!
And sweet Anointing from above!

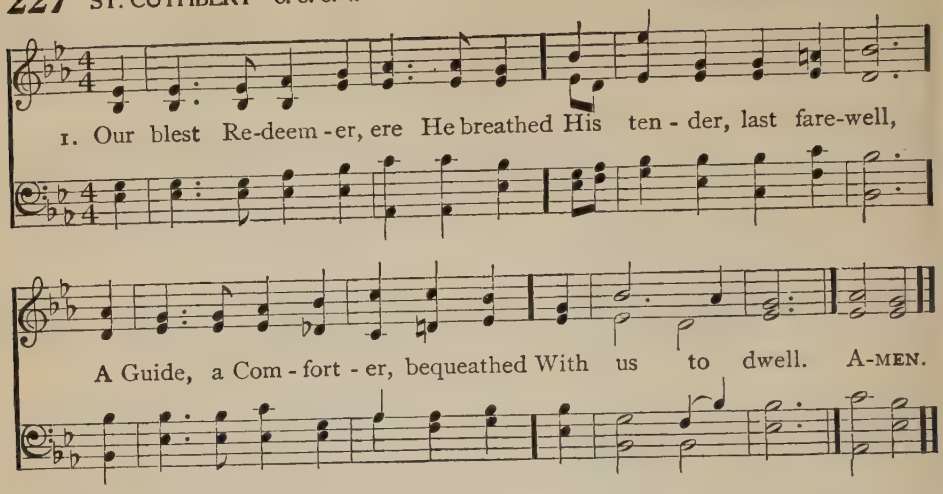
3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for Guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

Anon. (Latin, 10th Cent.) Tr. by E. Caswall, 1849

227 ST. CUTHBERT 8. 6. 8. 4.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861



2 He came in semblance of a dove
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

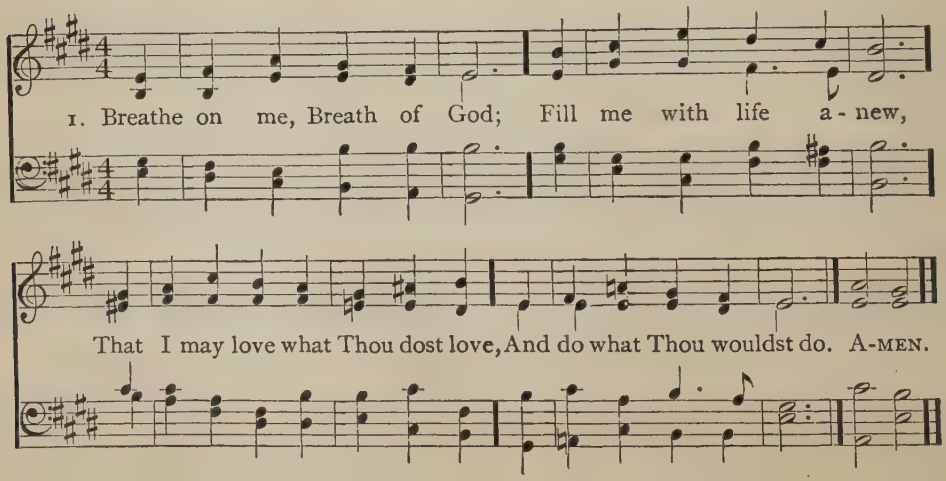
5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Is His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And meet for Thee.

Harriet Auber, 1829

228 POTSDAM S. M.

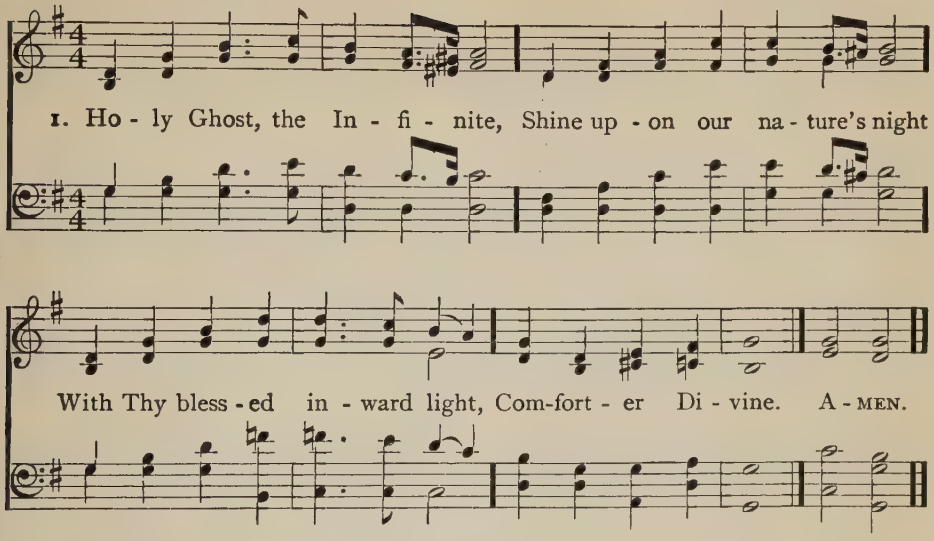
Johann Sebastian Bach



The Holy Spirit

229 PARACLETE 7. 7. 7. 5.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1869



2 We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
We are faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine.

3 Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine.

4 In us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless groanings plead
Our unutterable need,
Comforter Divine.

5 In us "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine.

6 Search for us the depths of God;
Bear us up the starry road,
To the height of Thine abode,
Comforter Divine.

George Rawson, 1853

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228 Continued. [POTSDAM]

2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do, or to endure.

3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with Thy fire divine.

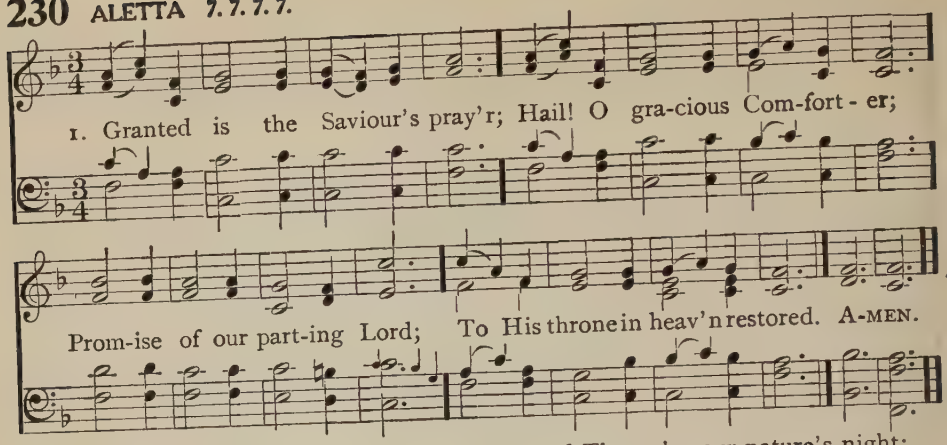
4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die;
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity.

Edwin Hatch, 1886

The Holy Spirit

230 ALETTA 7.7.7.7.

William B. Bradbury, 1858


1. Granted is the Saviour's pray'r; Hail! O gra-cious Com-fort - er;
Prom-ise of our part-ing Lord; To His throne in heav'n restored. A-MEN.

2 God, the everlasting God,
Makes with mortals His abode;
He, whom heaven cannot contain,
Dwelleth in the heart of man.

3 Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,
Lighten there Thy heavenly fire;
Day by day our life renew,
Thou the Gift and Giver too.

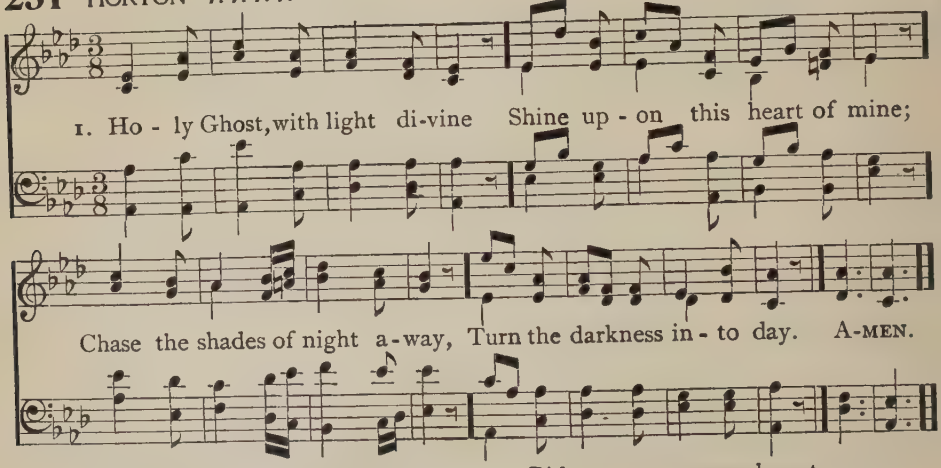
4 Brood Thou o'er our nature's night;
Kindle darkness into light:
Spread Thy overshadowing wings;
Order from confusion springs.

5 Pain, and sin, and sorrow cease;
Thee we taste, and all is peace;
Joy divine in Thee we prove,
Light of truth, and Fire of love.

John Wesley

231 HORTON 7.7.7.7.

Xavier Schnyder, 1876


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di-vine Shine up - on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a-way, Turn the darkness in - to day. A-MEN.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

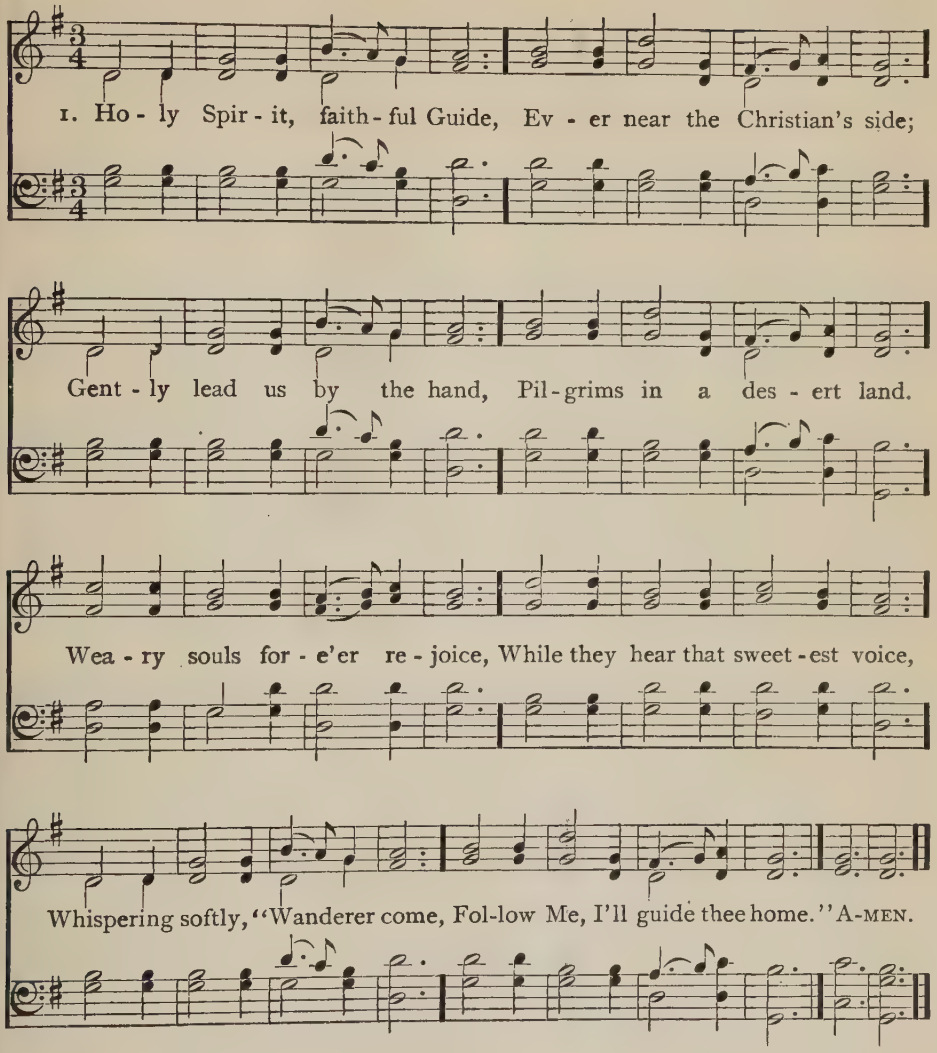
4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine,
Cast down every idol-throne;
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

Andrew Reed, 1817

The Holy Spirit

232 GUIDE 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Marcus M. Wells


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side;
Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
Whispering softly, "Wanderer come, Fol-low Me, I'll guide thee home." A-MEN.

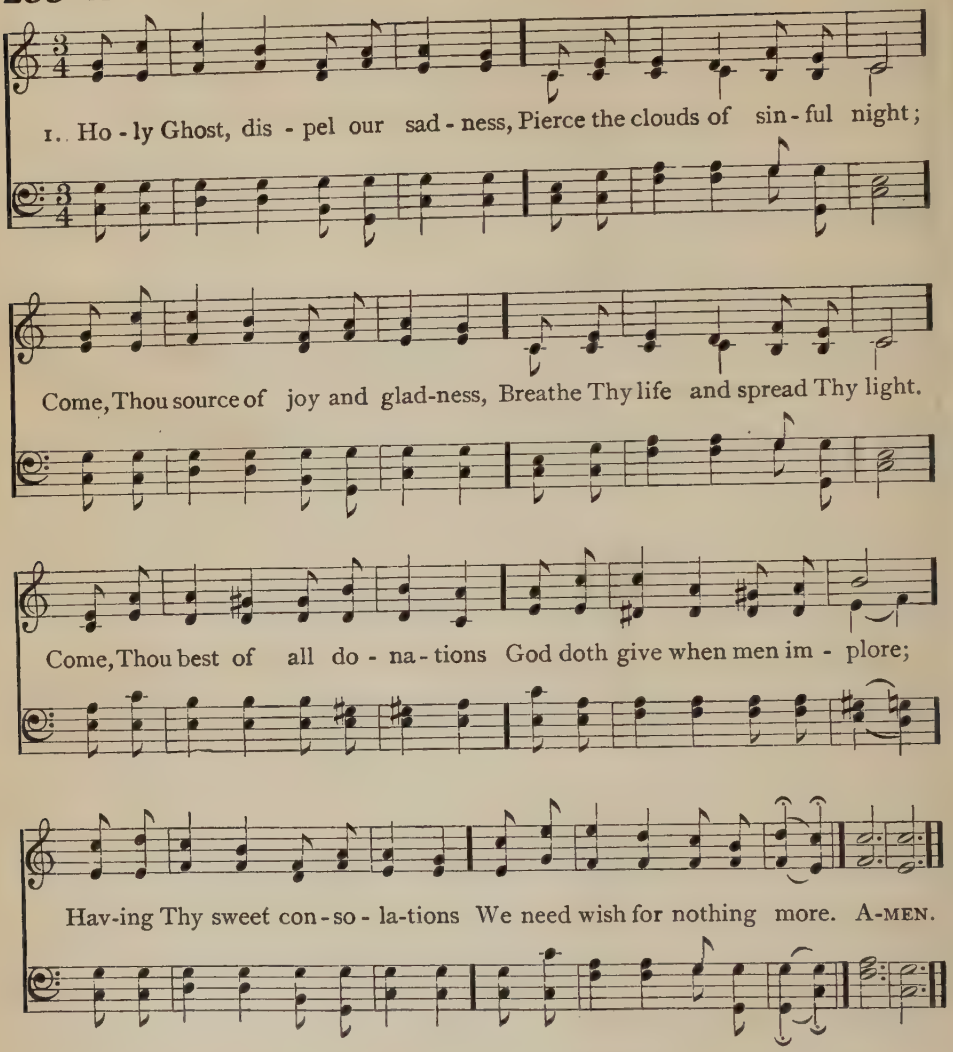
2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er;
Whispering softly, "Wanderer come,
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading nought but Jesus' blood,
Whispering softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow Me, I'll guide thee home."

Anon.

The Holy Spirit

233 SEELYE 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Anon.


1. Ho - ly Ghost, dis - pel our sad - ness, Pierce the clouds of sin - ful night;
Come, Thou source of joy and glad-ness, Breathe Thy life and spread Thy light.
Come, Thou best of all do - na - tions God doth give when men im - plore;
Hav-ing Thy sweet con - so - la-tions We need wish for nothing more. A-MEN.

2 Manifest Thy love forever,
Fence us in on every side;
In distress be our Reliever,
Guard and teach, support and guide.
Hear, oh, hear our supplication,
Blessed Spirit, God of peace;
Rest upon this congregation
With the fulness of Thy grace.

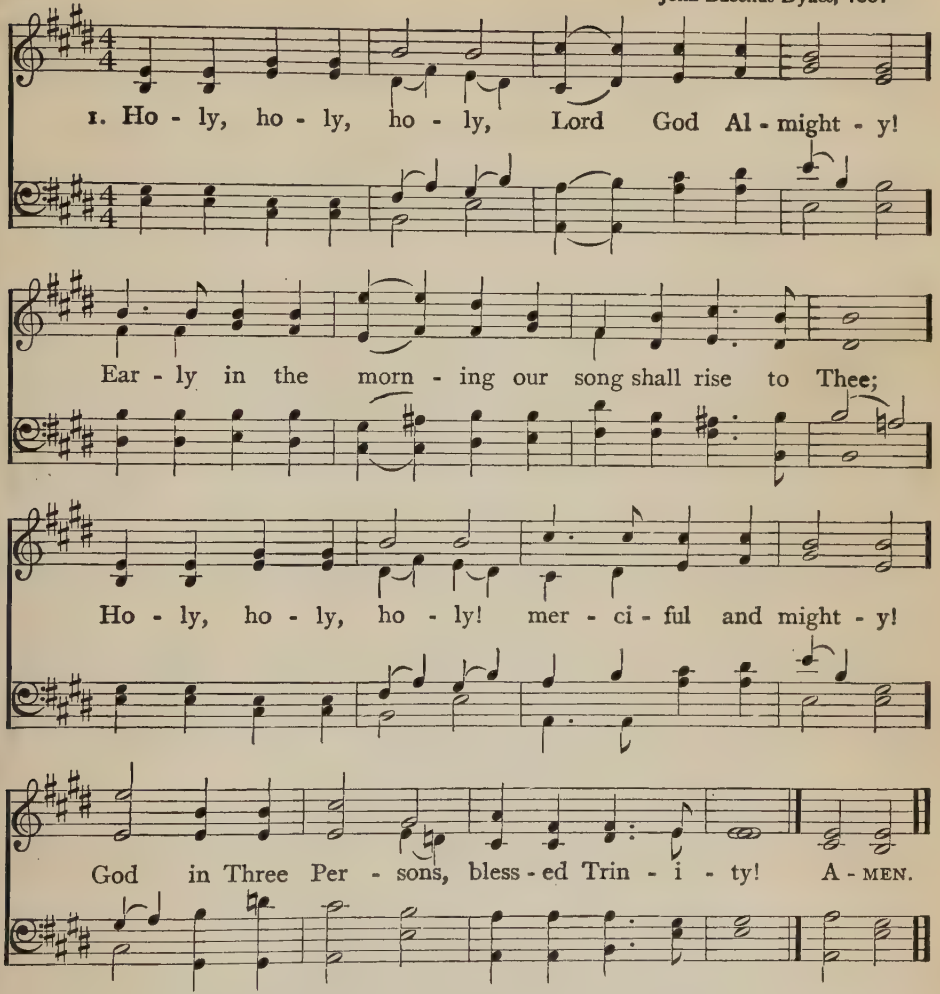
3 Author of the new creation,
Let us now Thine influence prove;
Make our hearts Thy habitation,
Shed abroad a Saviour's love.
From that height that knows no measure,
As a gracious rain descend,
Bringing down the richest treasure
We can ask or God can send.

Paul Gerhardt, 1663 Tr. by A. M. Toplady, 1776

The Holy Trinity

234 NICAEA 11. 12. 12. 10.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

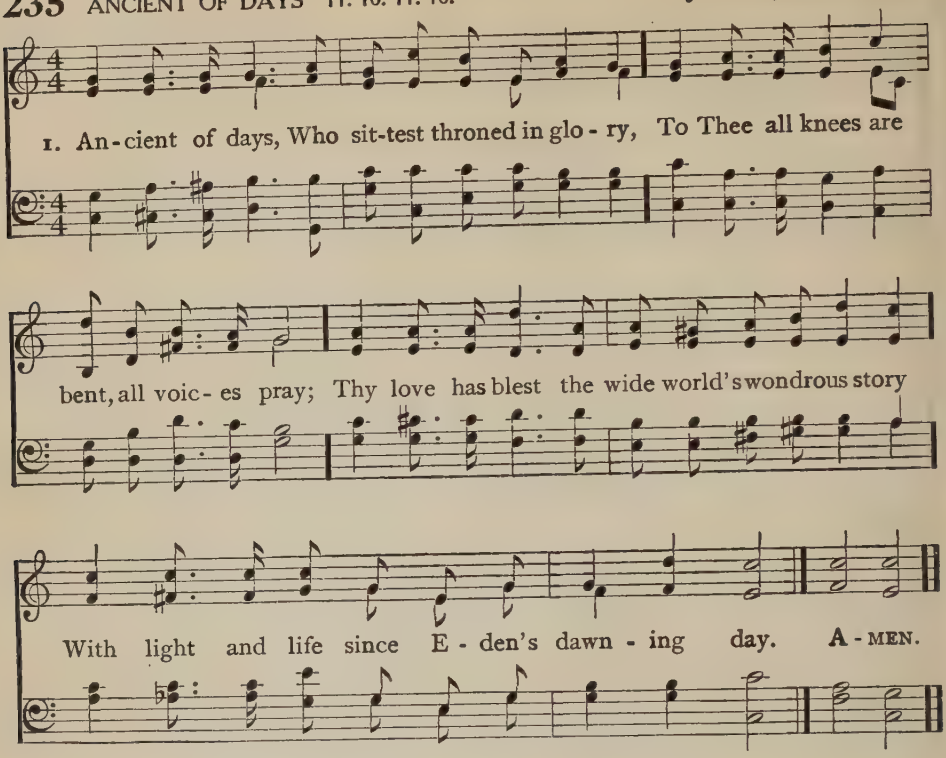
3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Reginald Heber, 1827

The Holy Trinity

235 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11. 10. 11. 10. J. Albert Jeffery, 1886


1. An-cient of days, Who sit-test throned in glo-ry, To Thee all knees are
bent, all voic-es pray; Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story
With light and life since E-den's dawn-ing day. A-MEN.

2 O Holy Father, who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewild'ring;
To Thee in reverent love our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quick'ning power that gives increase;
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

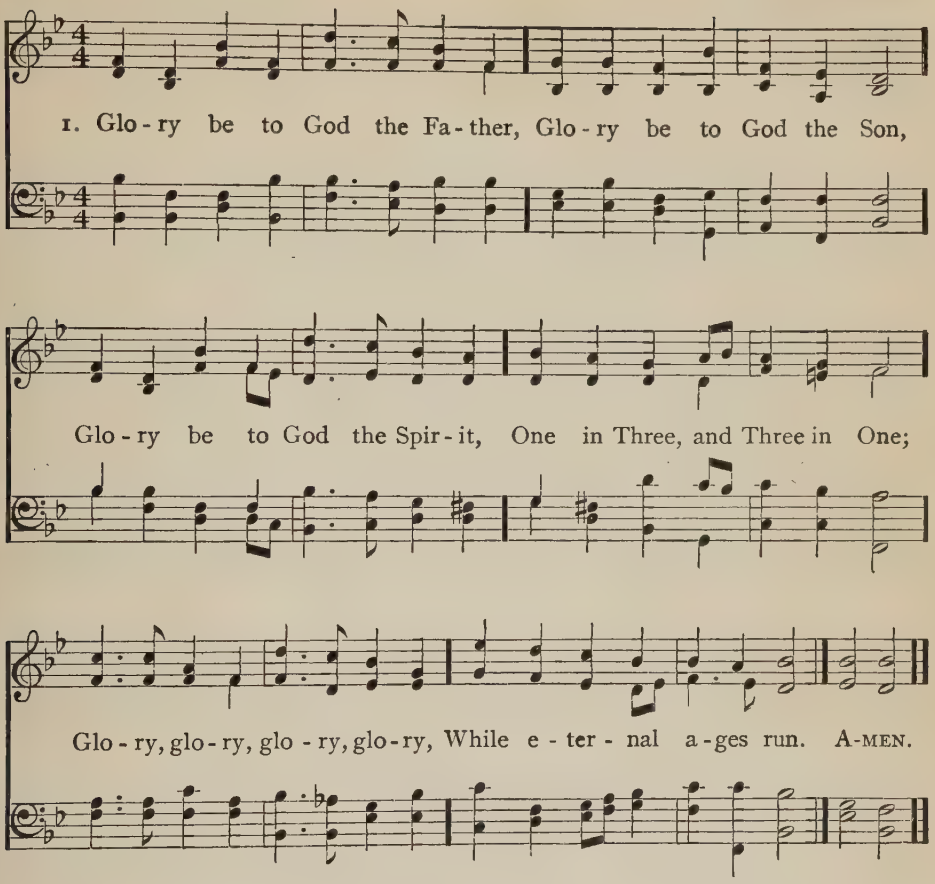
5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor kept to us always.

William C. Doane, 1886

The Holy Trinity

236 REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Henry Smart, 1866


1. Glo-ry be to God the Fa-ther, Glo-ry be to God the Son,
Glo-ry be to God the Spir-it, One in Three, and Three in One;
Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, While e-ter-nal a-ges run. A-MEN.

2 Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain;
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with Him to reign:
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain.

3 Glory to the King of angels,
Glory to the Church's King,
Glory to the King of nations,
Heaven and earth your praises bring:
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
To the King of glory bring.

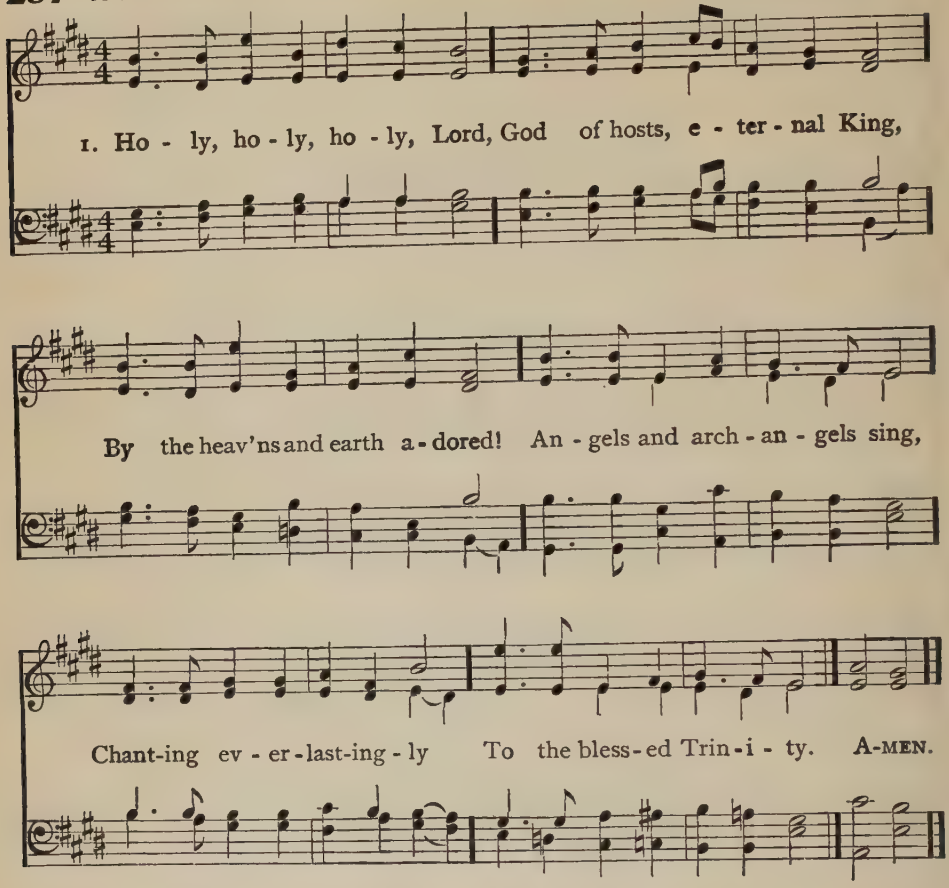
4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sing;
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings:
Glory, glory, glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

The Holy Trinity

237 HALLETT 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

James Hallett Shepard


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God of hosts, e - ter - nal King,
By the heav'ns and earth a - dored! An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
Chant-ing ev - er - last-ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A-MEN.

2 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessèd Trinity.

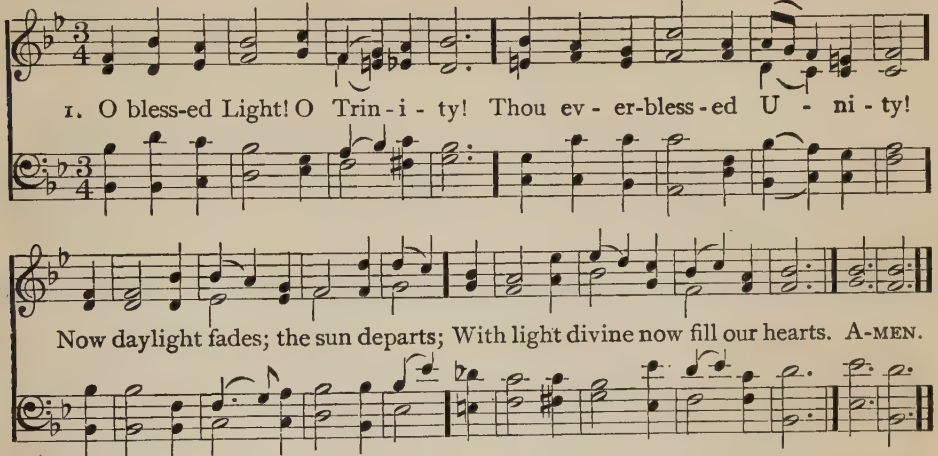
3 Thee, apostles, prophets, Thee,
Thee, the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

4 Alleluia, Lord to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three!
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessèd Trinity.

The Holy Trinity

238 GERMANY L. M.

Arr. from Beethoven, 1815


1. O bless-ed Light! O Trin-i-ty! Thou ev-er-bless-ed U-ni-ty!
Now daylight fades; the sun departs; With light divine now fill our hearts. A-MEN.

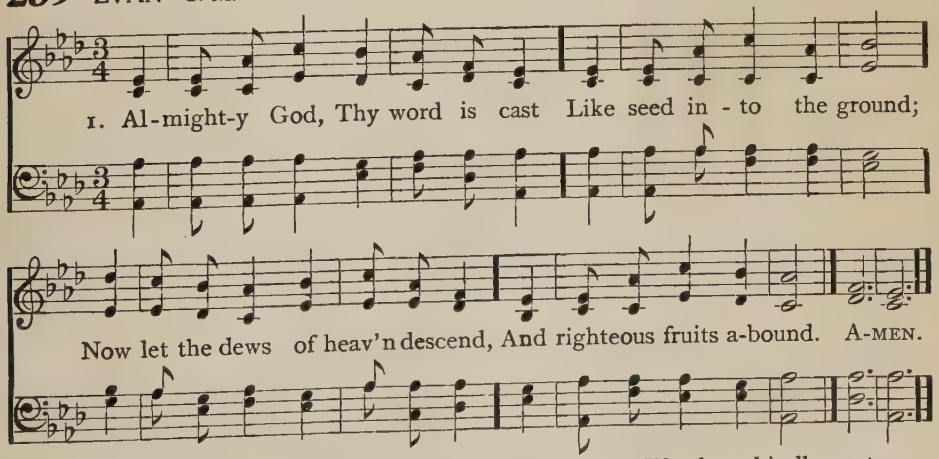
2 At morn, O Lord, we worship Thee;
At even, Lord, we pray to Thee;
Our God Thou art; direct our way
Until we reach eternal day.

3 To praise the Father on His throne,
And Jesus Christ, His only Son,
And Thee, the Spirit, All-Divine,
Let all Thy saints and angels join.

Tr. by Prof. M. Vitz, 1917

239 EVAN C. M.

William Henry Havergal, 1846


1. Al-might-y God, Thy word is cast Like seed in-to the ground;
Now let the dews of heav'n descend, And righteous fruits a-bound. A-MEN.

2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart
To bring forth fruits of love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield an hundred fold
Return of peace and joy:

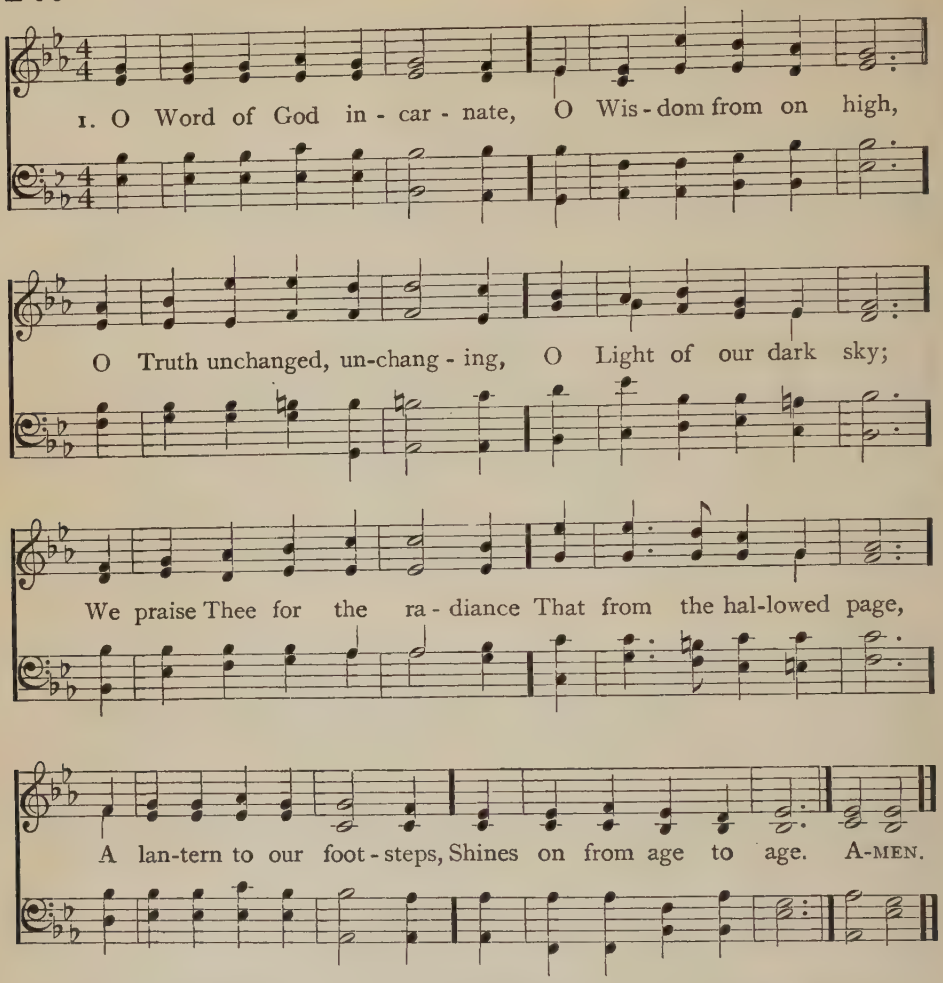
4 Nor let Thy Word, so kindly sent
To raise us to Thy throne,
Go back to Thee, and sadly tell
That we reject Thy Son.

5 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow,
That all, whose souls the truth receive,
Its saving power may know.

John Cawood, 1816

The Holy Scriptures

240 AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
O Truth unchanged, un-chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal-lowed page,
A lan-tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A-MEN.

2 The Church from Thee, her Master,
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Thee, the living Word.

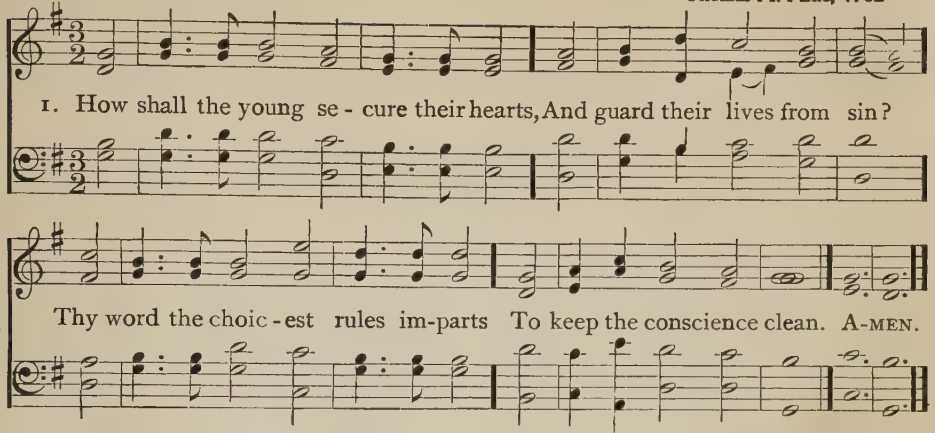
3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world;
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of burnished gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

William Walsham How, 1866

241 ARLINGTON C. M.

Thomas A. Arne, 1762


1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choic - est rules im-parts To keep the conscience clean. A-MEN.

2 When once it enters to the mind,
It spreads such light abroad,
The meanest souls instruction find,
And raise their thoughts to God.

3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

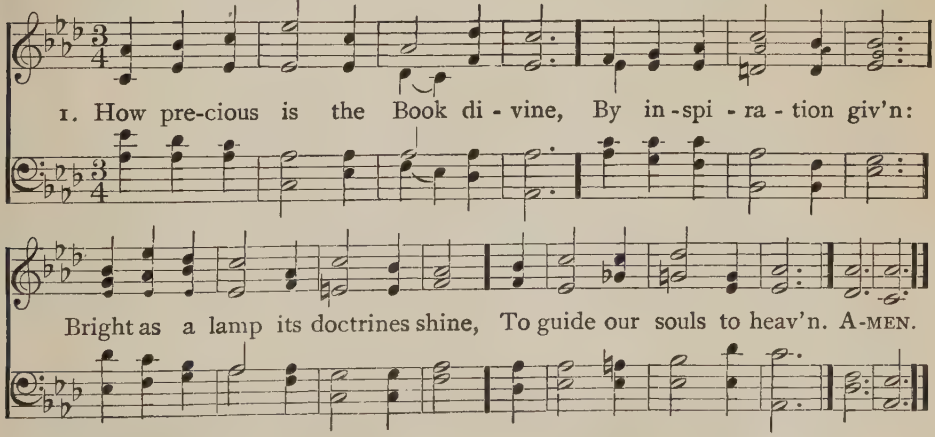
4 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, my God.

5 Thy word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
The holy Book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

Isaac Watts, 1719

242 BEATITUDO C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. How pre-cious is the Book di - vine, By in-spi - ra - tion giv'n:
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n. A-MEN.

2 Its light, descending from above,
Our gloomy world to cheer,
Displays a Saviour's boundless love,
And brings His glories near.

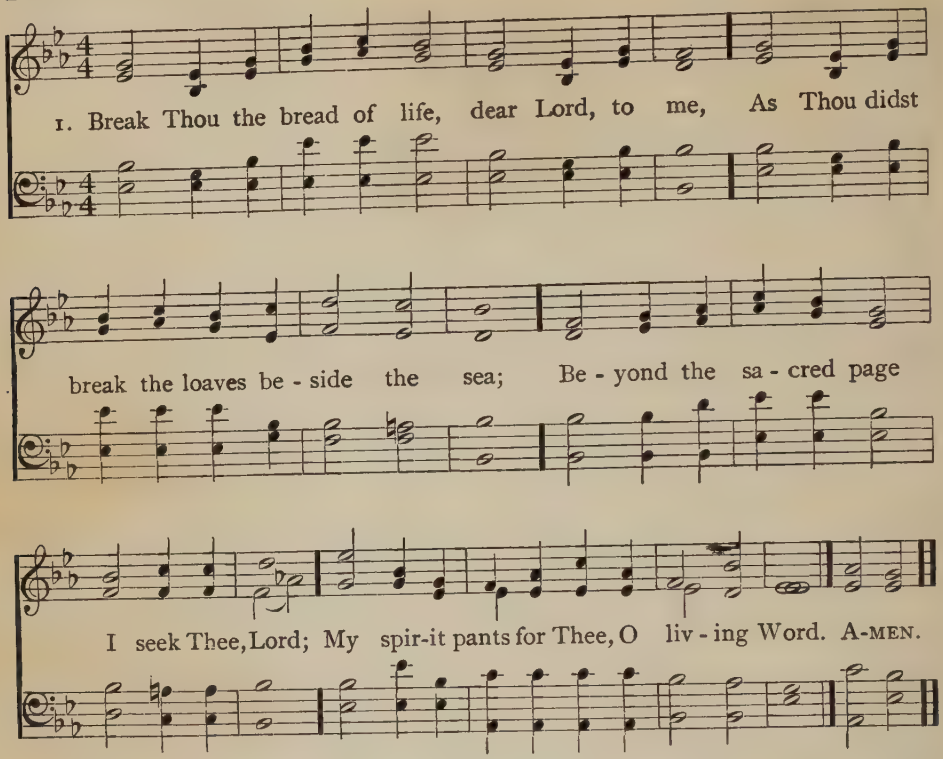
3 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

4 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

John Fawcett, 1782

243 BREAD OF LIFE 10. 10. 10. 10.

William F. Sherwin, 1877


1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
break the loaves be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
I seek Thee, Lord; My spir-it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word. A-MEN.

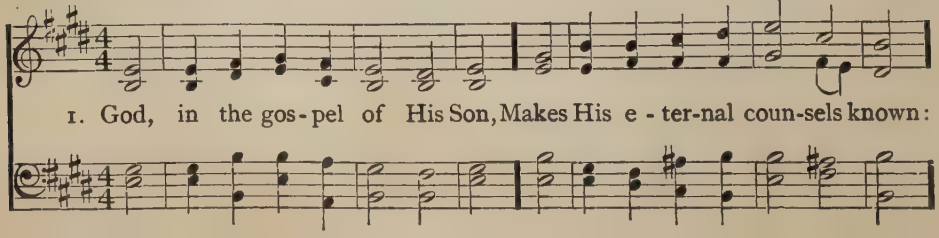
2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

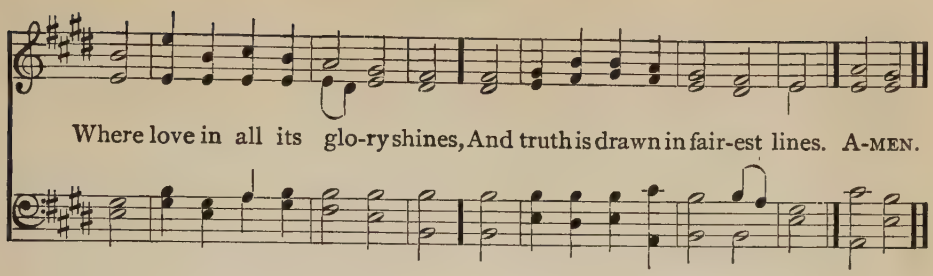
3 Teach me to live, dear Lord, only for Thee,
As Thy disciples lived in Galilee;
Then, all my struggles o'er, then victory won,
I shall behold Thee, Lord, the Living One.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1880

244 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason 1830





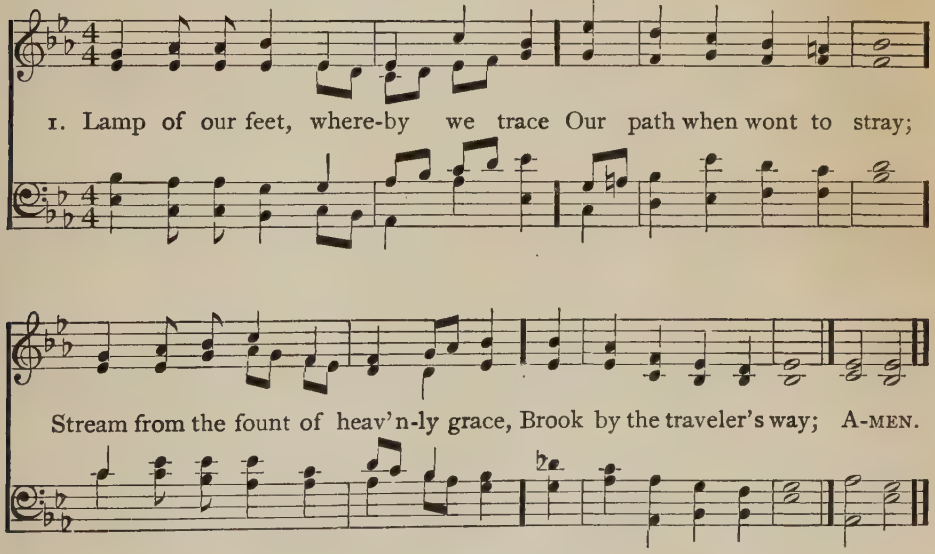
2 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

3 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy Word;
Its truth with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

Benjamin Beddome, 1787 Thomas Cotterill, 1819

245 ELVET C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes


1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when wont to stray;
Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the traveler's way; A-MEN.

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky;

3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
Or radiant clouds by day;
When waves would whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay;

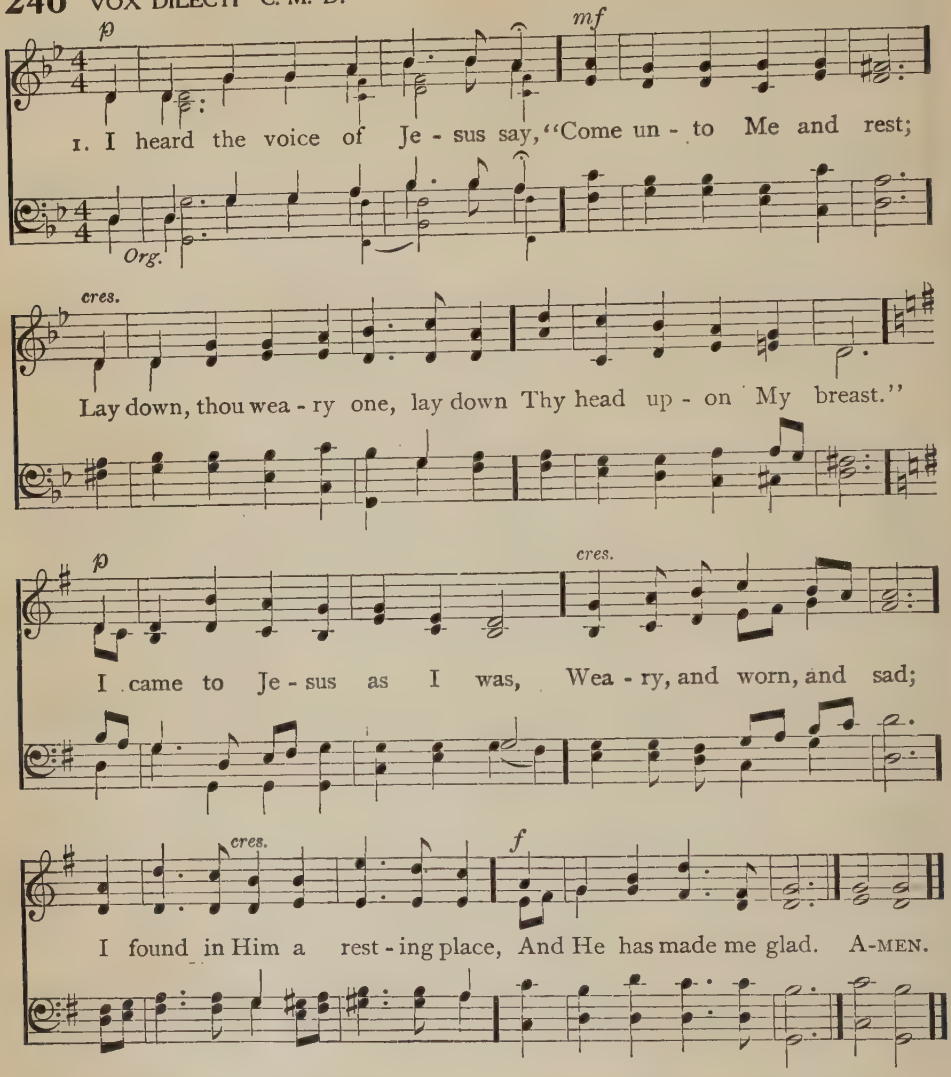
4 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without Thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple childlike hearts.

Bernard Barton, 1827

246 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1868


p
mf
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
Org.
cres.
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
p
cres.
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
cres.
f
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad. A-MEN.

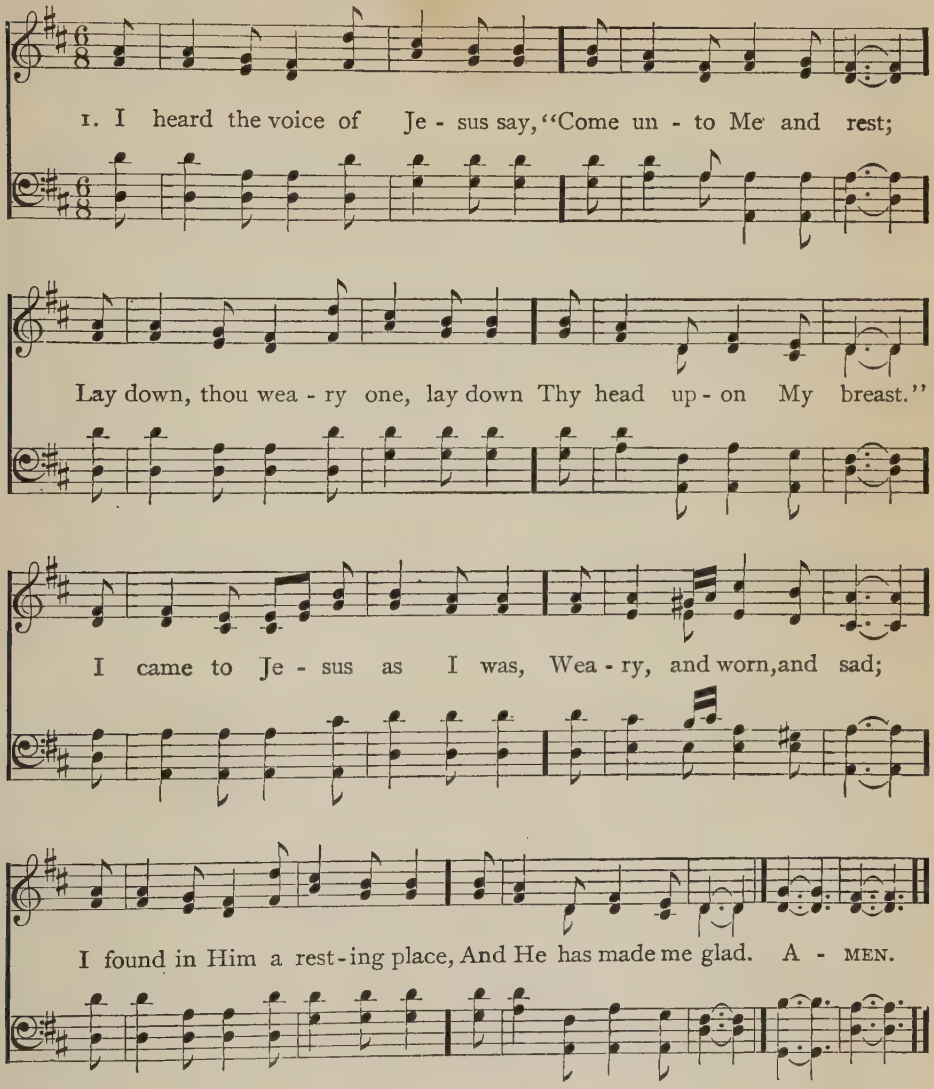
2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till traveling days are done.

Horatius Bonar, 1846

246 INVITATION C. M. D. (Second Tune)

Louis Spohr, 1835


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad. A - MEN.

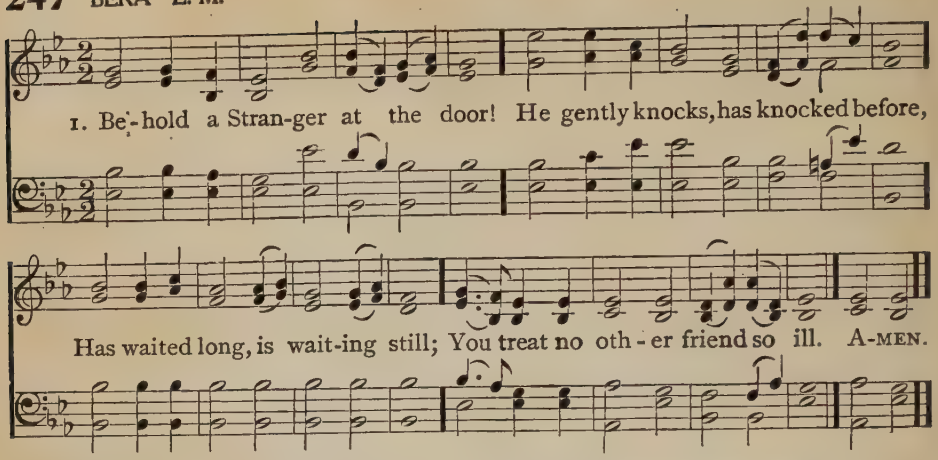
2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till traveling days are done.

Horatius Bonar, 1846

247 BERA L. M.

John E. Gould, 1849


1. Be-hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill. A-MEN.

2 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands;
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

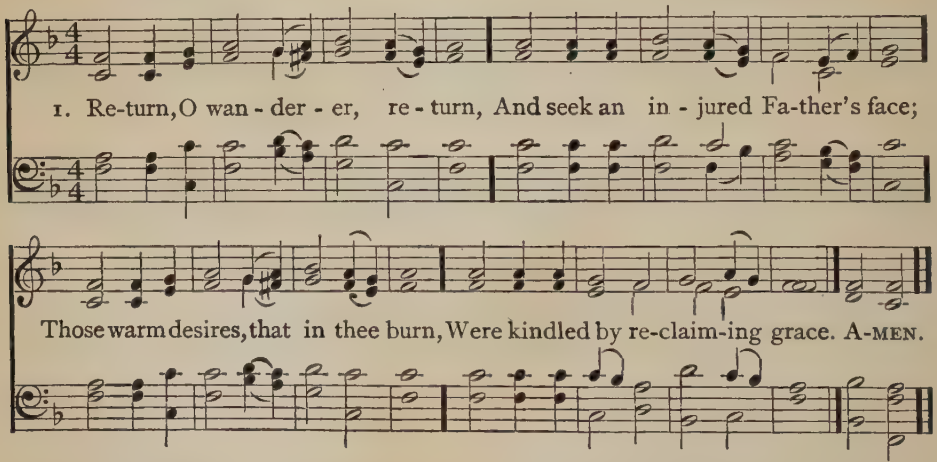
3 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out His enemy and thine;
Turn out thy soul-enslaving sin
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

4 O welcome Him, the Prince of Peace;
Now may His gentle reign increase;
Throw wide the door, each willing mind,
And be His empire all mankind.

Joseph Grigg, 1765

248 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824


1. Re-turn, O wan-der-er, re-turn, And seek an in-jured Fa-ther's face;
Those warm desires, that in thee burn, Were kindled by re-claim-ing grace. A-MEN.

2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart;
His pitying eyes thy grief discern,
His hand shall heal thine inward smart.

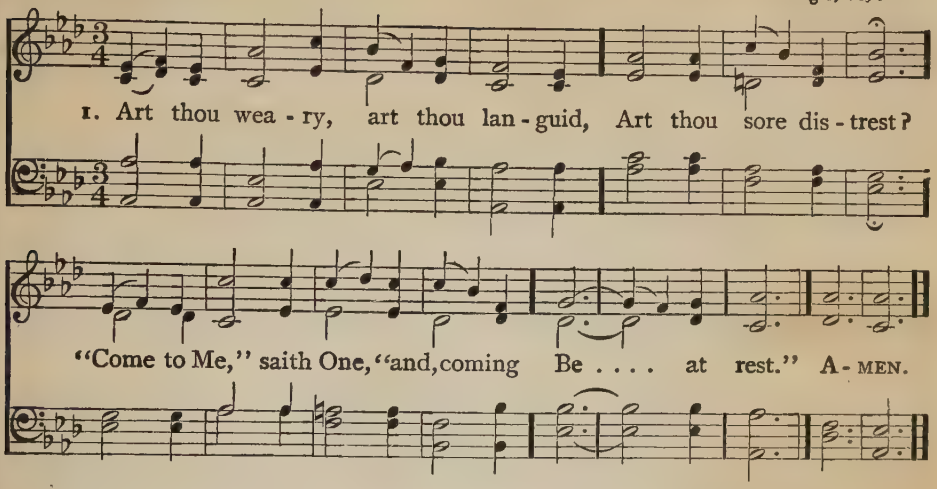
3 Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear:
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn."
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

William Bengo Collyer, 1812

249 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3.

Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877



2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

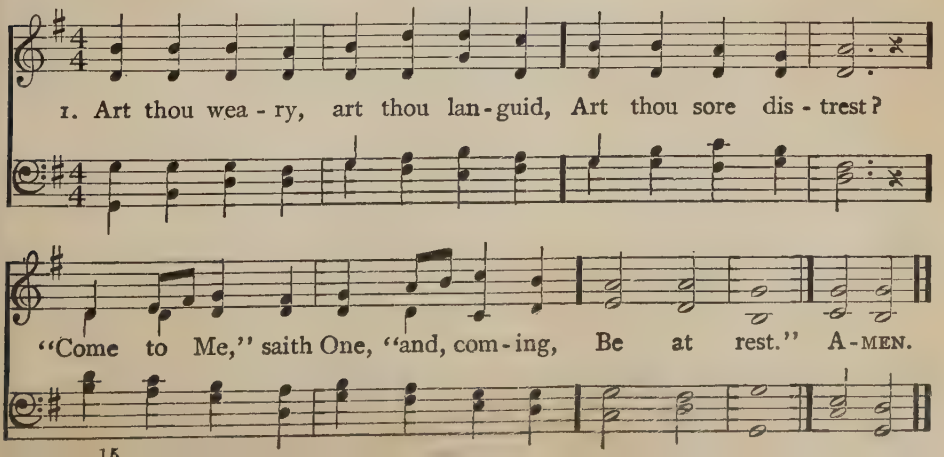
6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, 'Yes.'"

John M. Neale, 1862

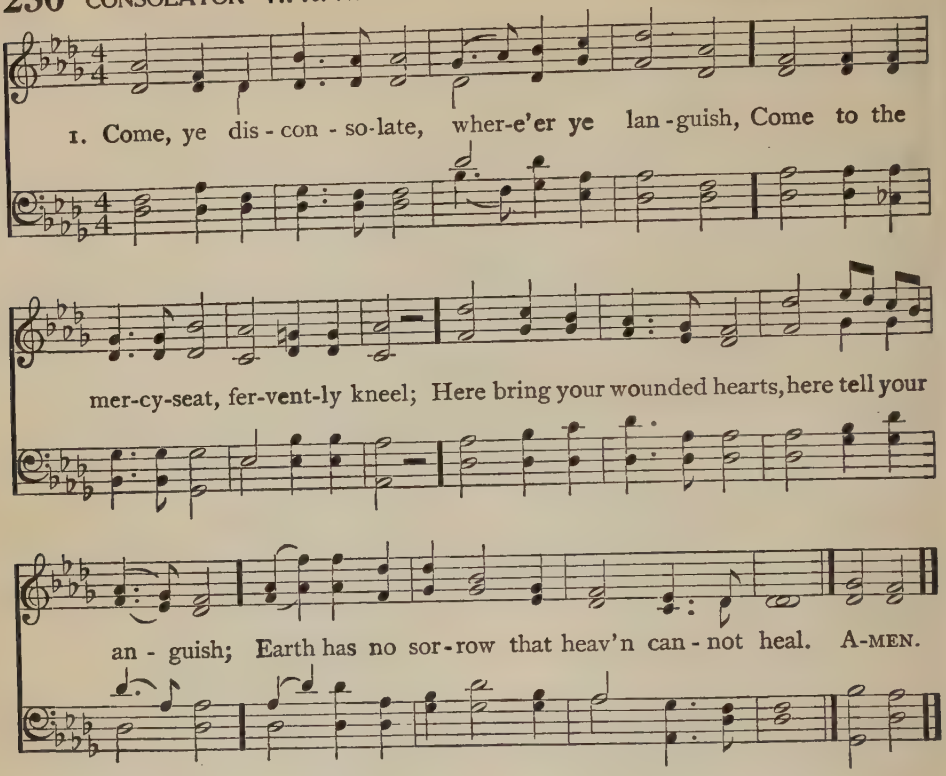
249 STEPHANOS 8. 5. 8. 3. (Second Tune)

Henry W. Baker, 1868



250 CONSOLATOR 11. 10. 11. 10.

Samuel Webbe, 1792


1. Come, ye dis - con - so-late, wher-e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
mer-cy-seat, fer-vent-ly kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your
an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal. A-MEN.

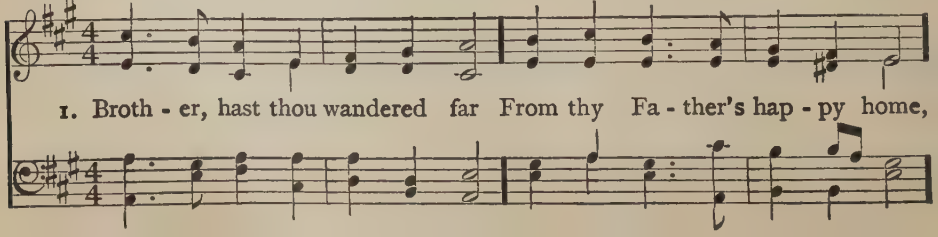
2 Joy of the comfortless, Light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love; come ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heav'n can remove.

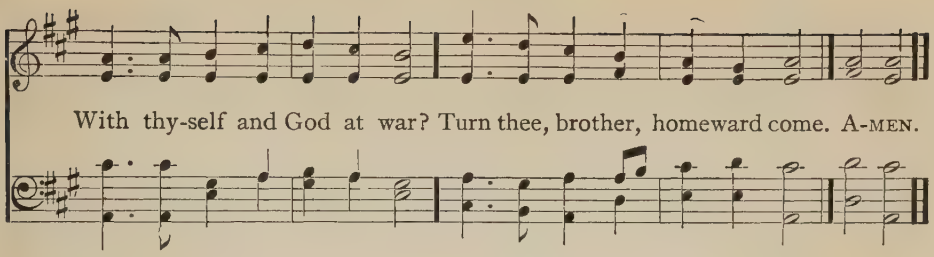
Thomas Moore, 1816 Alt. v. 3, Thomas Hastings, 1832

251 PERCIVALS 7.7.7.7.

Anon.



Invitation



2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
God for noble uses gave,
Squandered life's most golden hours?
Turn thee, brother, God can save.

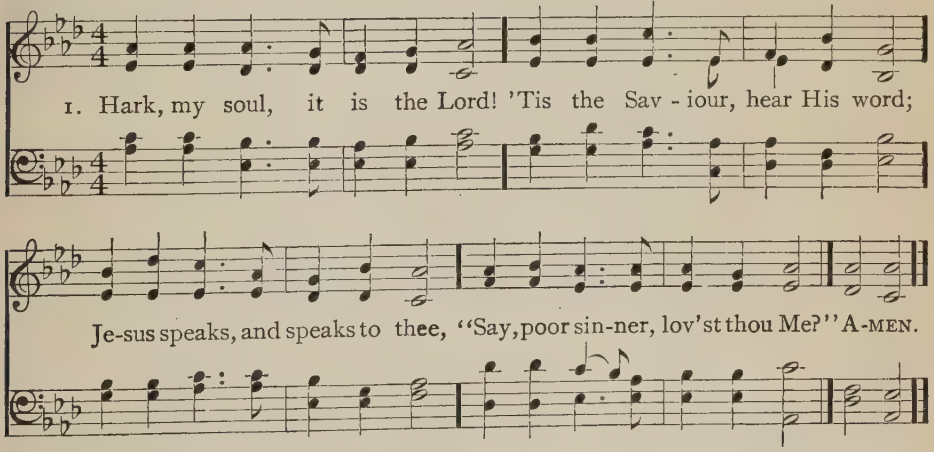
3 Is a mighty famine now
In thy heart and in thy soul,
Discontent upon thy brow?
Turn thee, God will make thee whole.

4 He can heal thy bitterest wound,
He thy feeblest prayer can hear;
Seek Him while He may be found,
Call upon Him,—He is near.

James Freeman Clarke, 1844

252 ST. BEES 7. 7. 7. 7.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862


1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis the Sav - iour, hear His word;
Je-sus speaks, and speaks to thee, "Say, poor sin-ner, lov'st thou Me?" A-MEN.

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light."

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee."

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death."

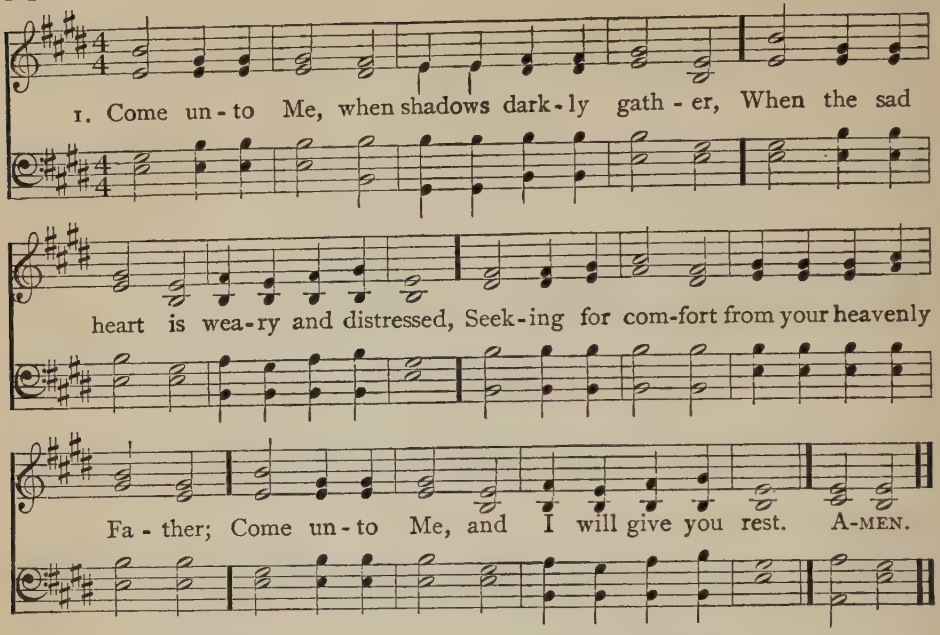
5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lov'st Thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

William Cowper, 1768

253 HENLEY 11. 10. 11. 10.

Lowell Mason, 1854


1. Come un-to Me, when shadows dark-ly gath-er, When the sad
heart is wea-ry and distressed, Seek-ing for com-fort from your heavenly
Fa-ther; Come un-to Me, and I will give you rest. A-MEN.

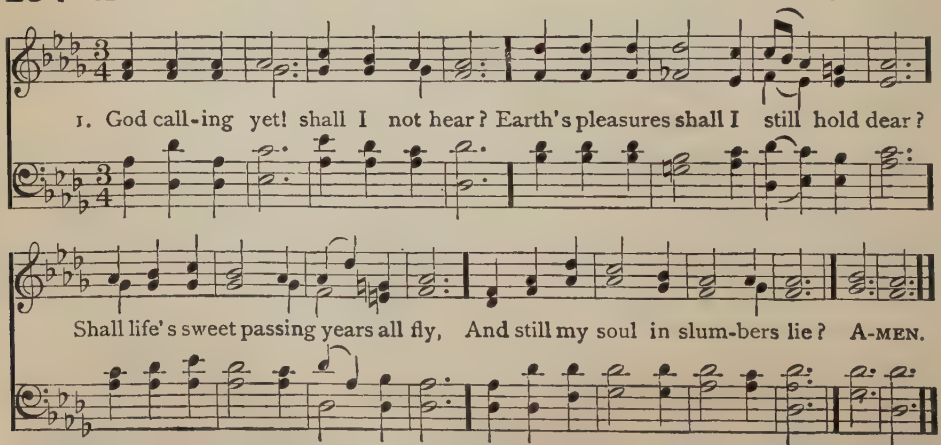
2 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling,
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

3 There, like an Eden, blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed;
Come unto Me all ye who droop in sadness,
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.

Catherine H. Esling, 1839

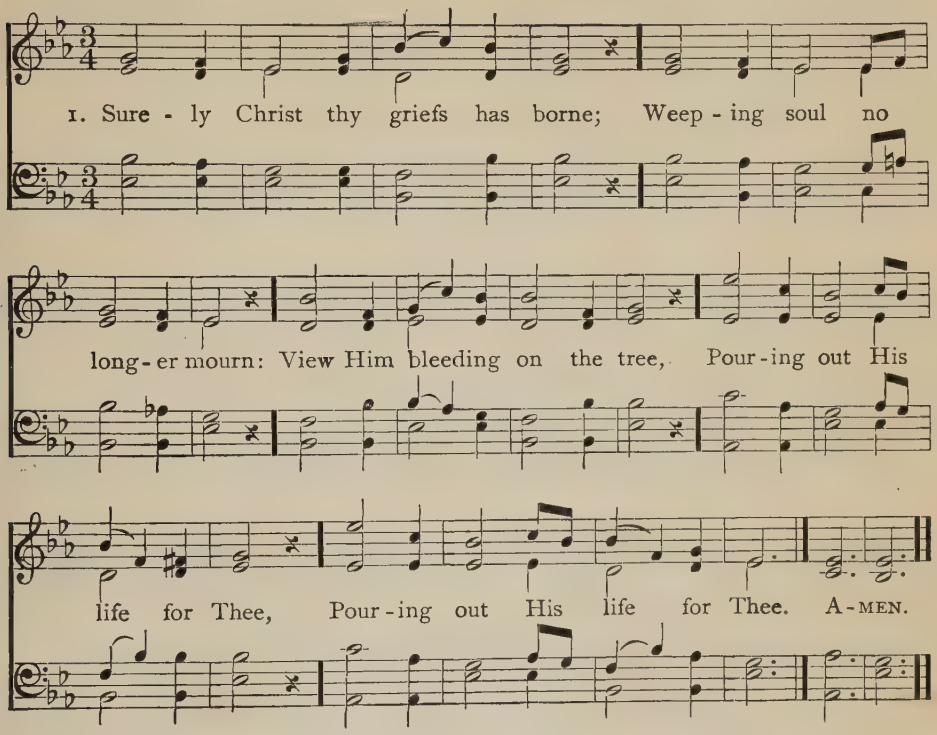
254 CLOLATA L. M.

W. St. Clair Palmer, 1893


1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's sweet passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-bers lie? A-MEN.

255 KUCKEN 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Kucken


1. Sure - ly Christ thy griefs has borne; Weep - ing soul no
long - er mourn: View Him bleeding on the tree, Pour - ing out His
life for Thee, Pour - ing out His life for Thee. A - MEN.

2 Weary sinner, keep thine eyes
On the atoning sacrifice;
There the incarnate Deity
Numbered with transgressors see.

3 Cast thy guilty soul on Him,
Find Him mighty to redeem;
At His feet thy burden lay,
Look thy doubts and cares away.

4 Lord, Thine arm must be revealed,
Ere I can by faith be healed;
Since I scarce can look to Thee,
Cast a gracious eye on me.

Augustus M. Toplady

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254 Continued [CLOLATA]

2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise?
He calls us still; can I delay,
And basely His kind care repay?

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

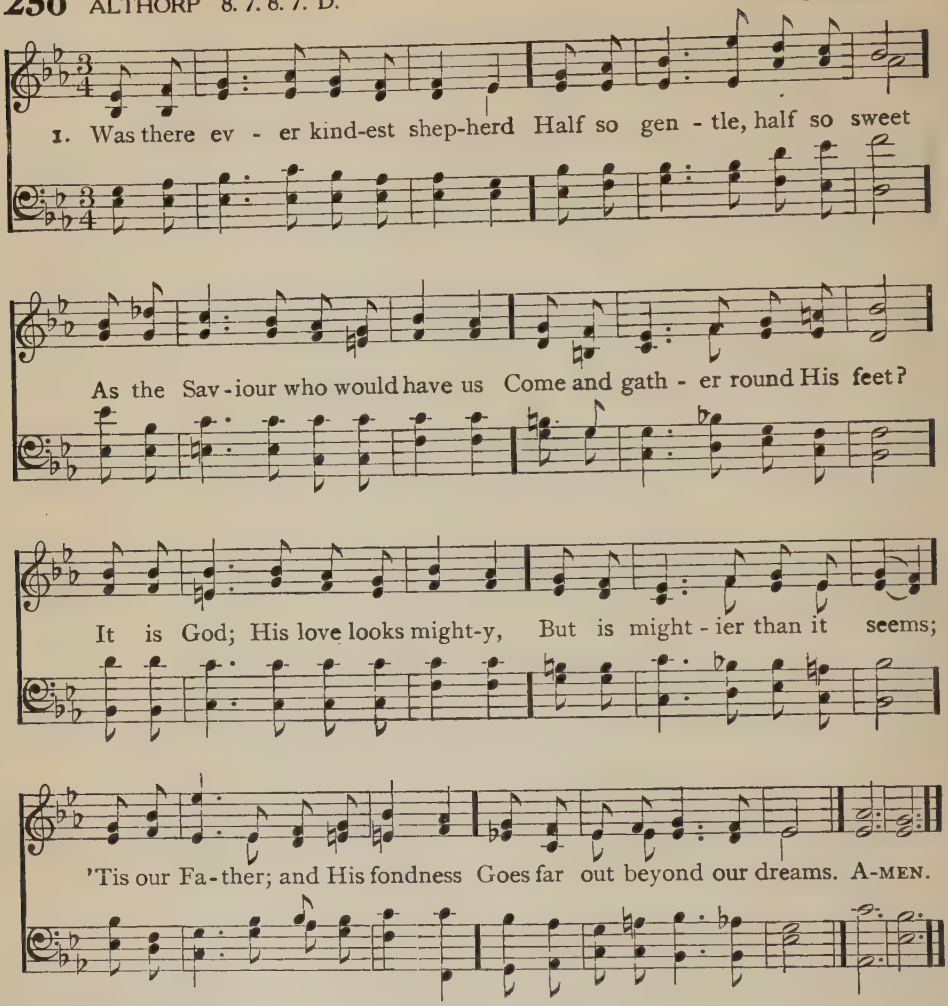
4 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1735 Tr. Sarah E. Findlater, 1855

256 ALTHORP 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

George Lomas


1. Was there ev - er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
It is God; His love looks might-y, But is might - ier than it seems;
'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fondness Goes far out beyond our dreams. A-MEN.

2 There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in His blood.

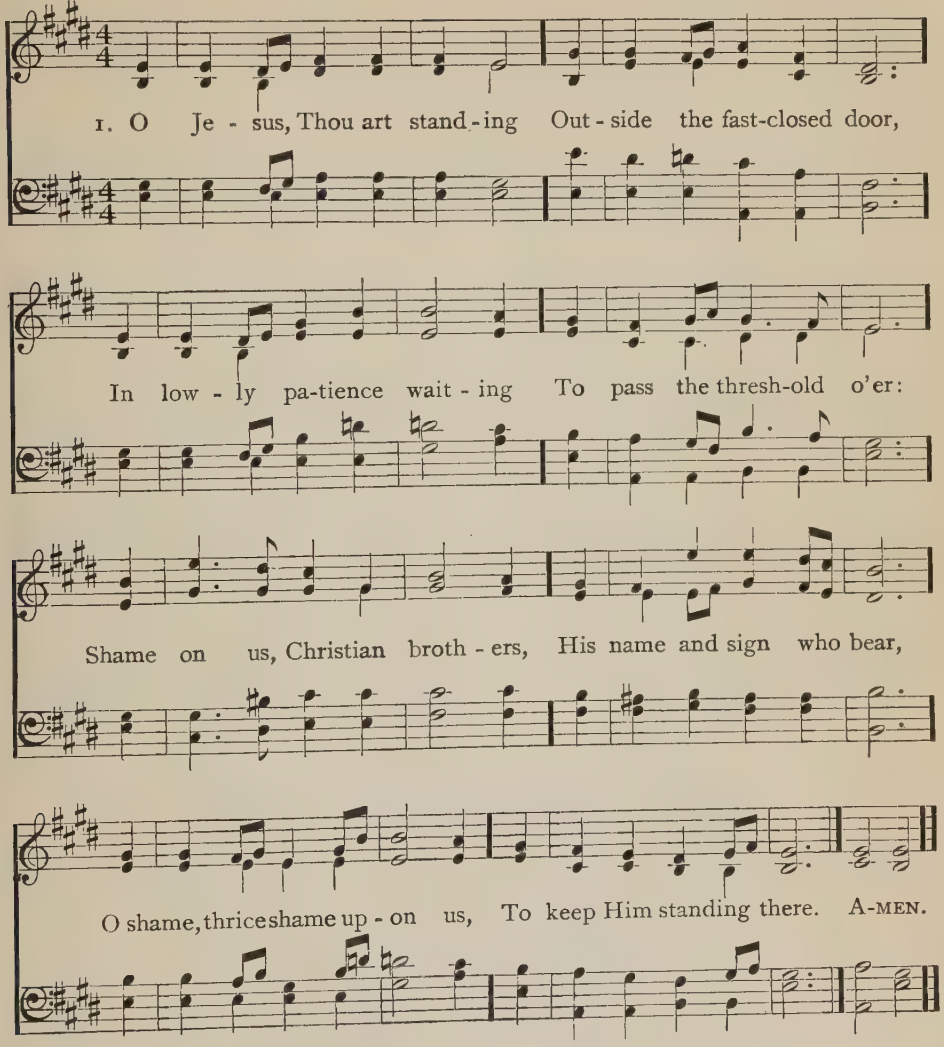
3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own,
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

4 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of their Head.
If our love were but more simple,
We would take Him at His word,
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

257 ST. HILDA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Justin H. Knecht, 1709, and Edward Husband, 1871


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
Shame on us, Christian broth - ers, His name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him standing there. A-MEN.

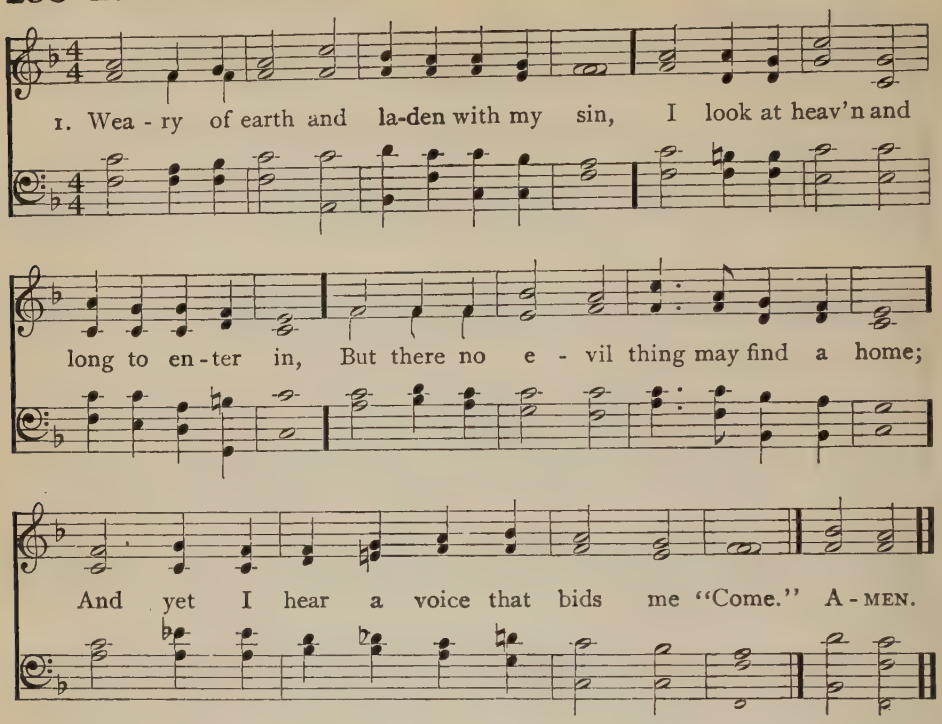
2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

William Walsham How, 1867

258 LANGRAN 10. 10. 10. 10.

James Langran, 1862


1. Wea - ry of earth and la-den with my sin, I look at heav'n and
long to en-ter in, But there no e - vil thing may find a home;
And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come." A - MEN.

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

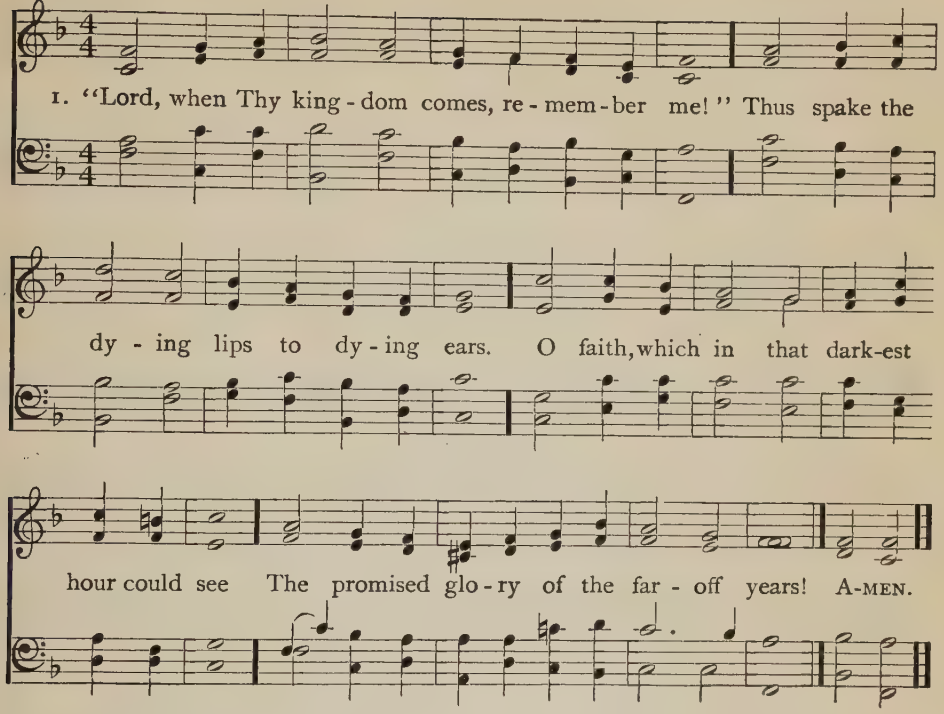
4 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear
The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious dress
May be the garment of Thy righteousness.

5 Yea, Thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown,
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down.

Samuel J. Stone, 1860

259 TOULON 10. 10. 10. 10.

Genevan Psalter, 1551


1. "Lord, when Thy king-dom comes, re-mem-ber me!" Thus spake the
dy-ing lips to dy-ing ears. O faith, which in that dark-est
hour could see The promised glo-ry of the far-off years! A-MEN.

2 No kingly sign declares that glory now;
No ray of hope lights up that awful hour;
A thorny crown surrounds the bleeding brow;
The hands are stretched in weakness, not in power.

3 Yet hear the word the dying Saviour saith,
"Thou too shalt rest in Paradise to-day;"
O words of love to answer words of faith!
O words of hope for those who live to pray!

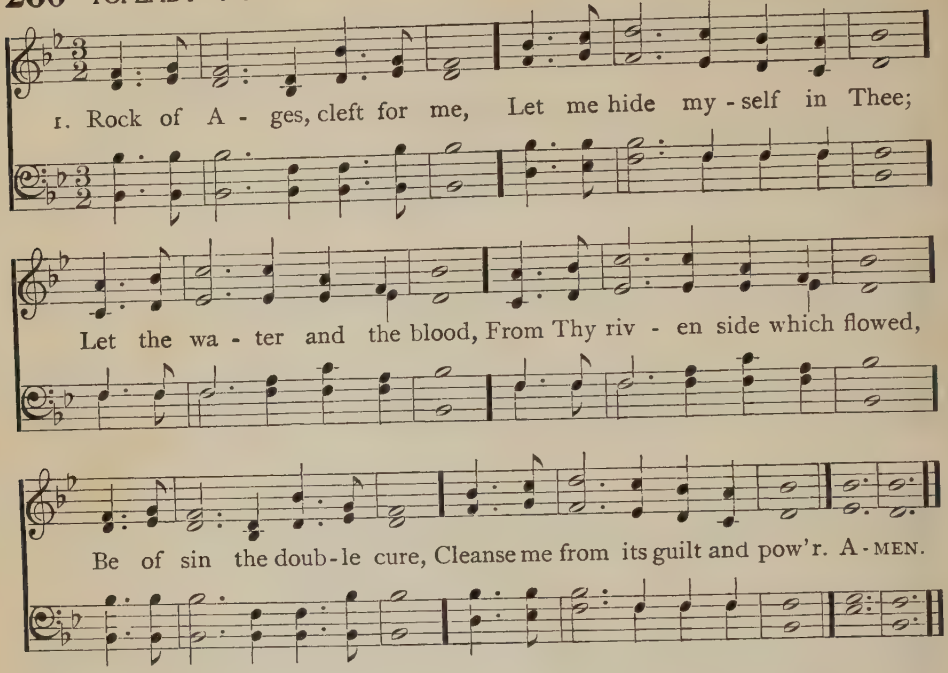
4 Lord, when with dying lips my prayer is said,
Grant that in faith Thy kingdom I may see,
And, thinking on Thy cross and thorn-crowned head,
May breathe my parting words, "Remember me."

5 Remember me; and, ere I pass away,
Speak Thou the assuring word that sets me free,
And make Thy promise to my heart, "To-day
Thou too shalt rest in Paradise with Me."

William D. Maclagan

260 TOPLADY 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Thomas Hastings, 1830


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r. A - MEN.

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

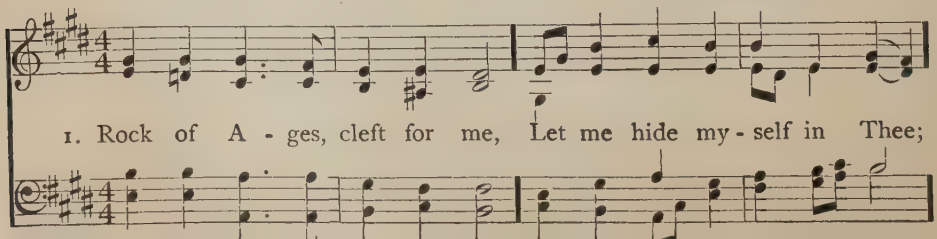
3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Vile, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me
Let me hide myself in Thee.

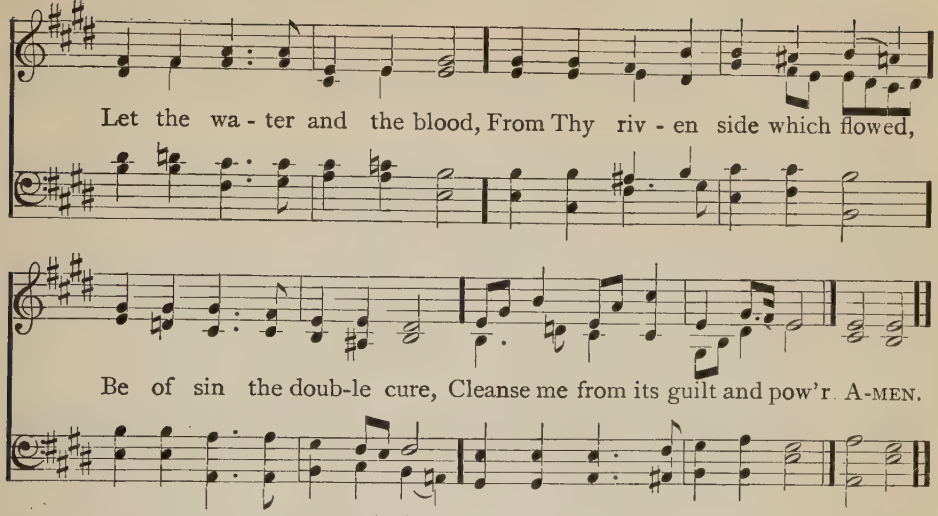
Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

260 ROCK OF AGES 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. (Second Tune)

John Bacchus Dykes, 1872



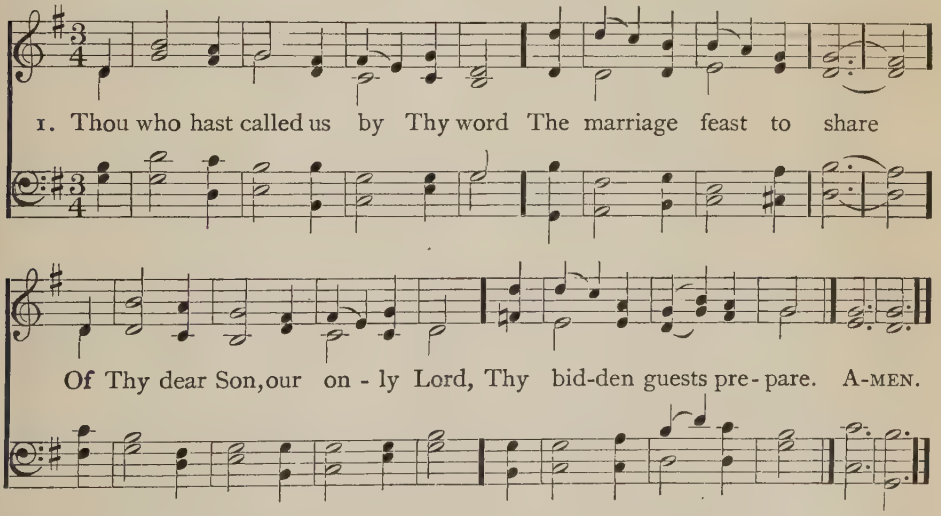
Repentance


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the doub-le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r. A-MEN.

(Also GETHSEMANE, No. 175.)

261 BELMONT C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812


1. Thou who hast called us by Thy word The marriage feast to share
Of Thy dear Son, our on - ly Lord, Thy bid-den guests pre - pare. A-MEN.

2 No vain excuse we dare to make,
Thy call we do not slight;
We come unworthy; for His sake
Help us to come aright.

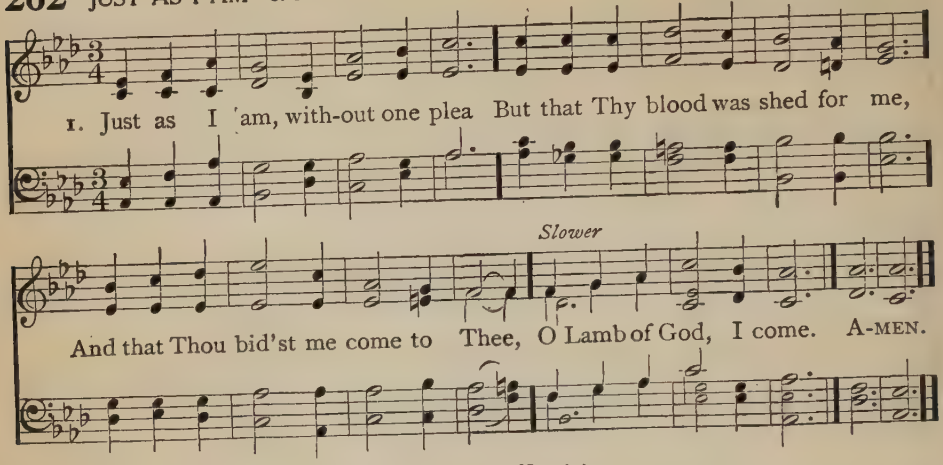
3 Thy marriage garment we require,
Thyself to us impart,
And with Thy precious gifts inspire
A pure and thankful heart.

4 And Thou, to whom the Father's love
The wedding guests has brought,
Who ever helpest from above
Those whom Thy blood has bought,

5 Lord of the feast, our coming bless,
And round our souls entwine
The garment of Thy righteousness,
In which Thy saints shall shine.

262 JUST AS I AM 8. 8. 8. 6.

Joseph Barnby, 1893


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
Slower
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A-MEN.

(Also ST. CRISPIN, No. 263.)

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

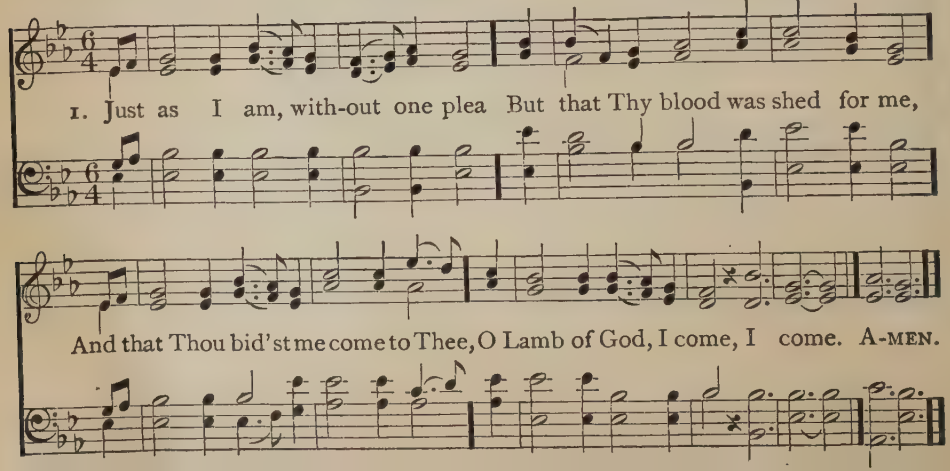
5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

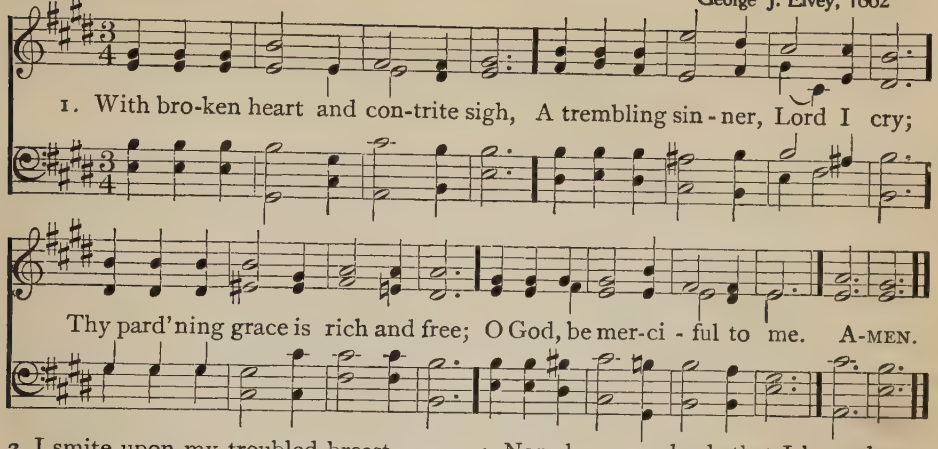
262 WOODWORTH L. M (Second Tune)

William B. Bradbury, 1849


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

263 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

George J. Elvey, 1862


1. With bro-ken heart and con-trite sigh, A trembling sin-ner, Lord I cry;
Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free; O God, be mer-ci-ful to me. A-MEN.

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt opprest,
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare to lift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me.

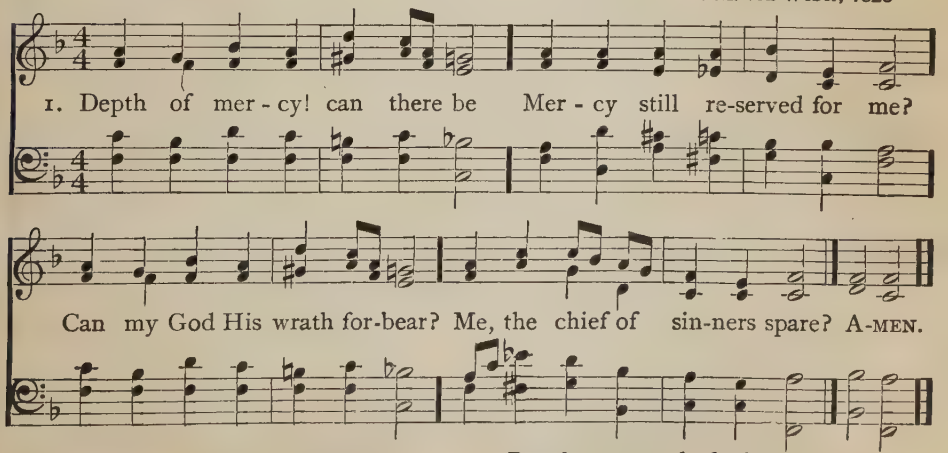
4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me.

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me.

Cornelius Elven, 1852

264 SEYMOUR 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from C. M. von Weber, 1826



2 I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

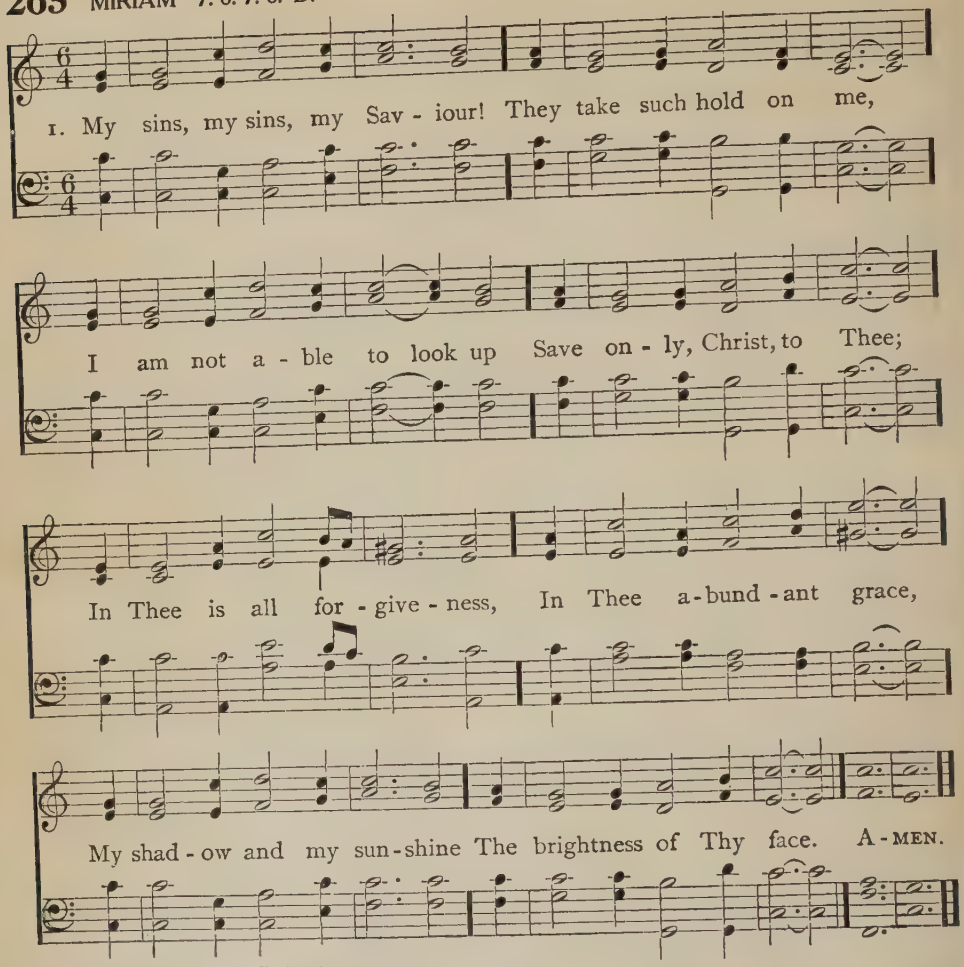
3 Lord, incline me to repent,
Let me now my fall lament,
Deeply my revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

4 Still for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds, and spreads His hands;
God is love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

Charles Wesley, 1749

265 MIRIAM 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865


1. My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour! They take such hold on me,
I am not a - ble to look up Save on - ly, Christ, to Thee;
In Thee is all for - give - ness, In Thee a-bund - ant grace,
My shad - ow and my sun-shine The brightness of Thy face. A - MEN.

Copyright by Joseph P. Holbrook

2 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
How sad on Thee they fall;
Seen through Thy gentle patience,
I tenfold feel them all;
I know they are forgiven,
But still their pain to me
Is all the grief and anguish
They laid, my Lord, on Thee.

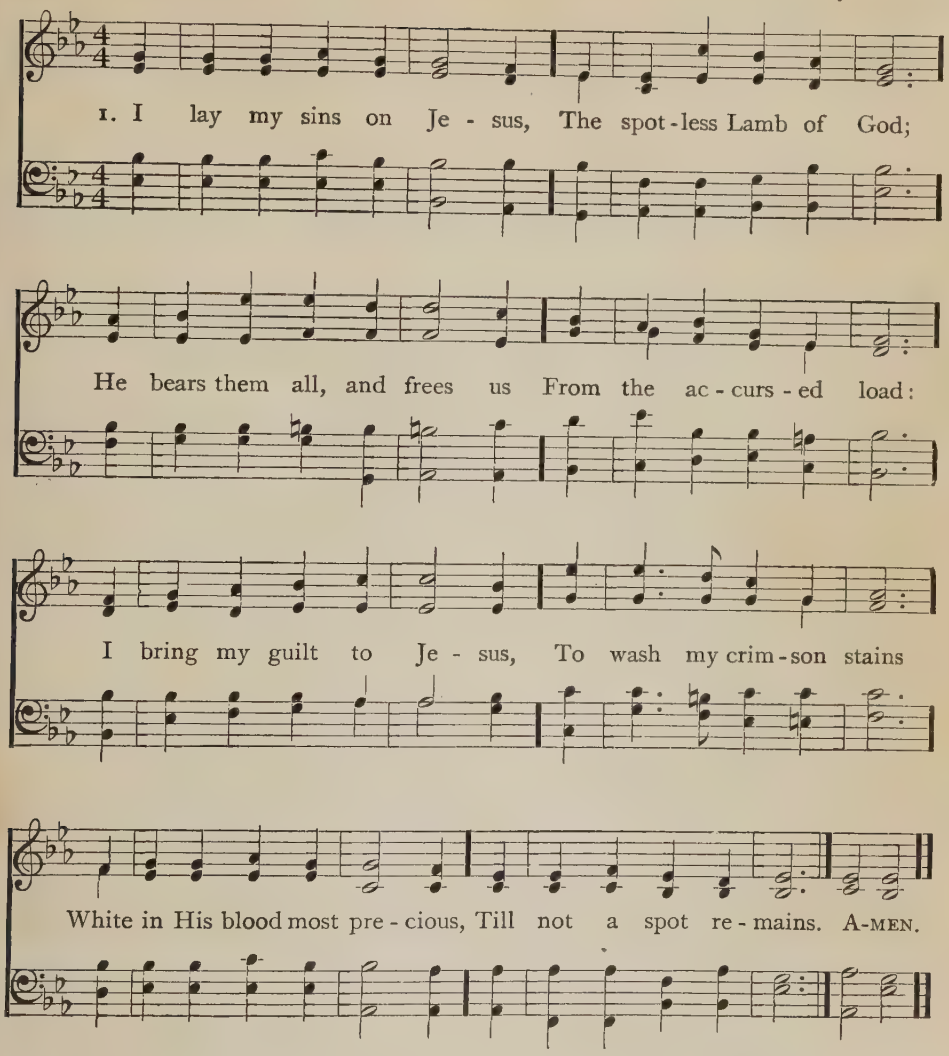
3 My sins, my sins, my Saviour!
Their guilt I never knew
Till, with Thee, in the desert
I near Thy passion drew;
Till, with Thee, in the garden
I heard Thy pleading prayer,
And saw the sweat-drops bloody
That told Thy sorrow there.

4 Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
E'en in this time of woe,
Shall tell of all Thy goodness
To suffering man below;
Thy goodness and Thy favor,
Whose presence from above
Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour,
That live in Thee and love.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

266 AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864


1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot-less Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim-son stains
White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains. A-MEN.

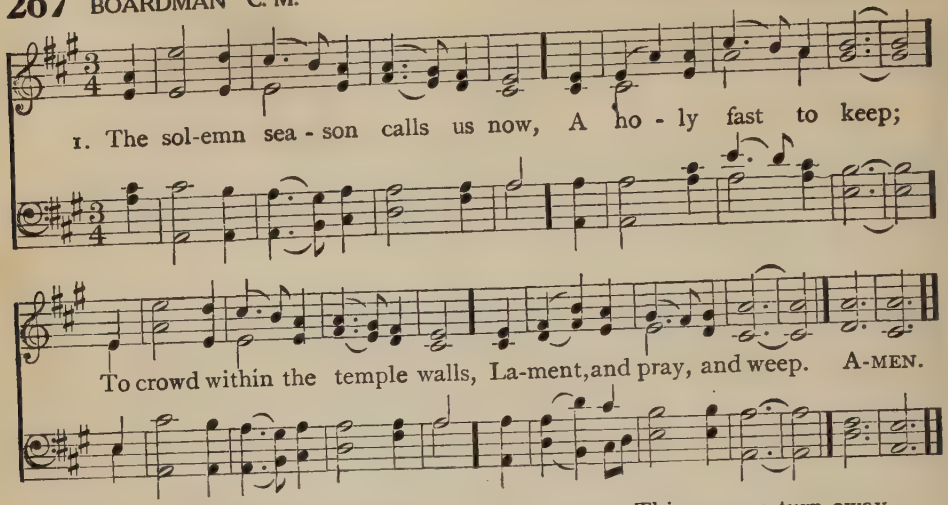
2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus;
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

Horatius Bonar, 1843

267 BOARDMAN C. M.

L. Devereux Arr. by George Kingsley, 1853



2 And yet, O God, no plaintive sobs
From Thee can pardon win,
Unless the heart be moved with grief,
And penitent for sin.

3 With Thee avail not smitten breast,
Sad face, and garments rent,
Unless the contrite soul be sad,
And all its guilt lament.

4 With tears that speak a mourning heart,
We Thee entreat, O God,
From us Thine anger turn away,
And stay the avenging rod.

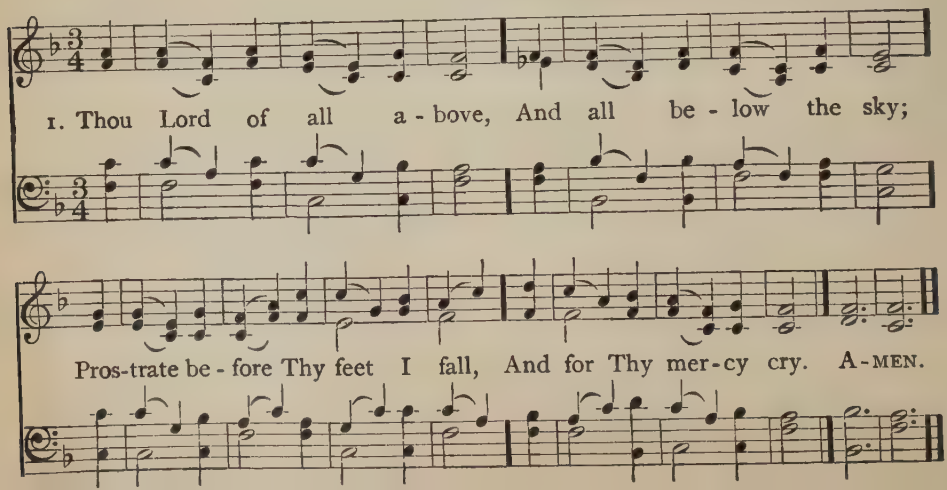
5 Thou art a righteous Judge; O deign
To spare the bruised reed:
We pray for time to turn again,
For grace to turn indeed.

6 Blest Trinity in Unity,
Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,
To gather from these fasts below
Immortal fruit above.

Latin Hymn Tr. by J. Chandler

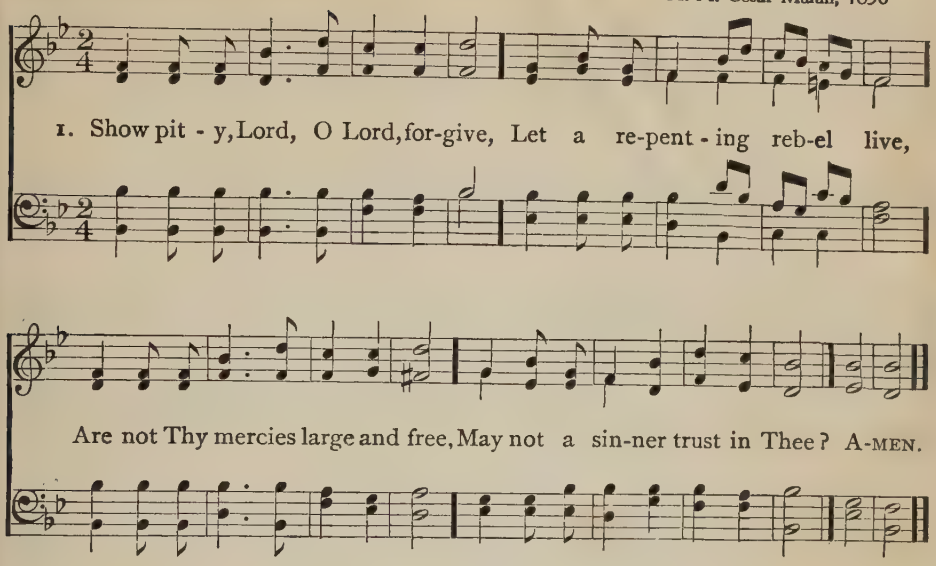
268 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845



269 WELTON L. M.

H. A. César Malan, 1830


1. Show pit - y, Lord, O Lord, for-give, Let a re-pent - ing reb-el live,
Are not Thy mercies large and free, May not a sin-ner trust in Thee? A-MEN.

2 My crimes are great, but ne'er surpass
The power and glory of Thy grace;
Great God, Thy nature hath no bound,
So let Thy pardoning love be found.

3 O wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain mine eyes.

4 My lips with shame my sins confess
Against Thy law, against Thy grace;
Lord, should Thy judgments grow severe,
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord!
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy Word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

Isaac Watts, 1719

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268 Continued [DENNIS]

2 Forgive my follies past,
The crimes which I have done;
Bid a repenting sinner live,
Through Thine incarnate Son.

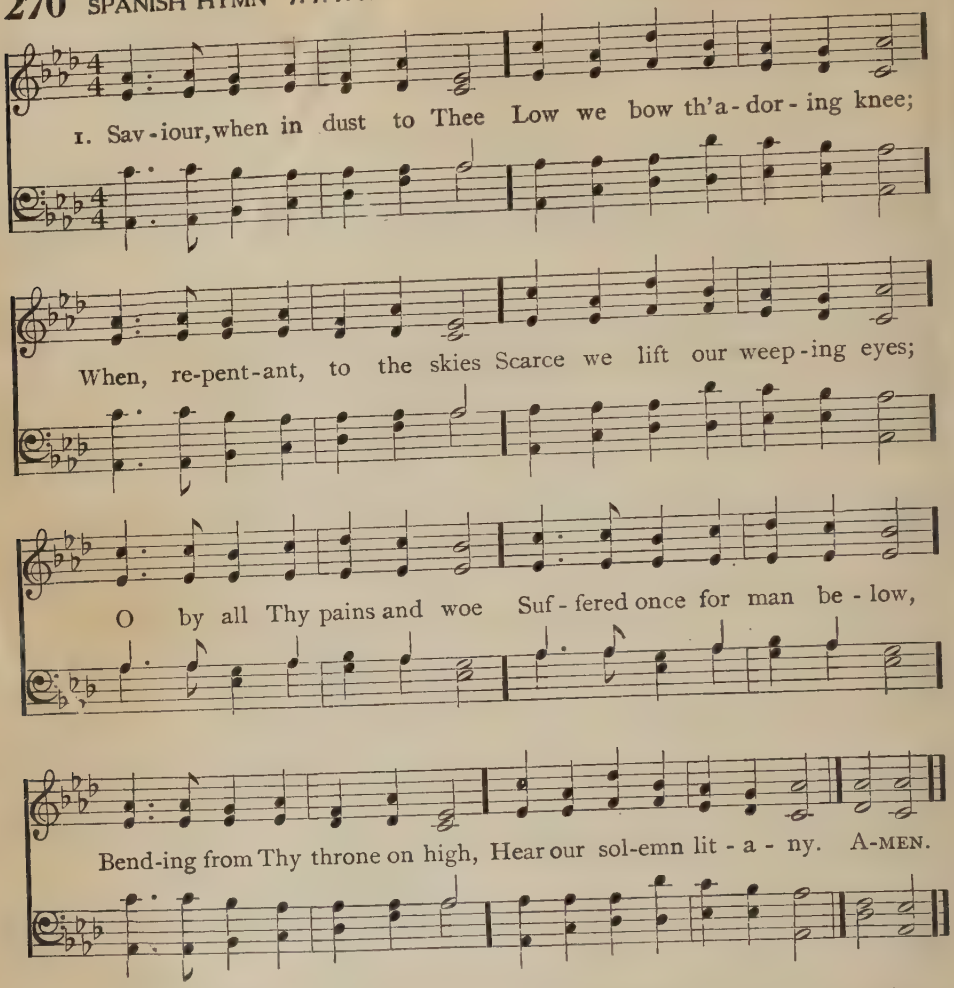
3 Guilt, like a heavy load,
Upon my conscience lies;
To Thee I make my sorrows known,
And lift my weeping eyes.

4 The burden which I feel,
Thou canst alone remove;
Do Thou display Thy pard'ning grace,
And Thine unbounded love.

Benjamin Beddome, 1790

270 SPANISH HYMN 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1826


1. Sav-iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th'a-dor-ing knee;
When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep-ing eyes;
O by all Thy pains and woe Suf-fered once for man be-low,
Bend-ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol-emn lit-a-ny. A-MEN.

2 By Thy helpless infant years;
By Thy life of want and tears;
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of th'insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favoring eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

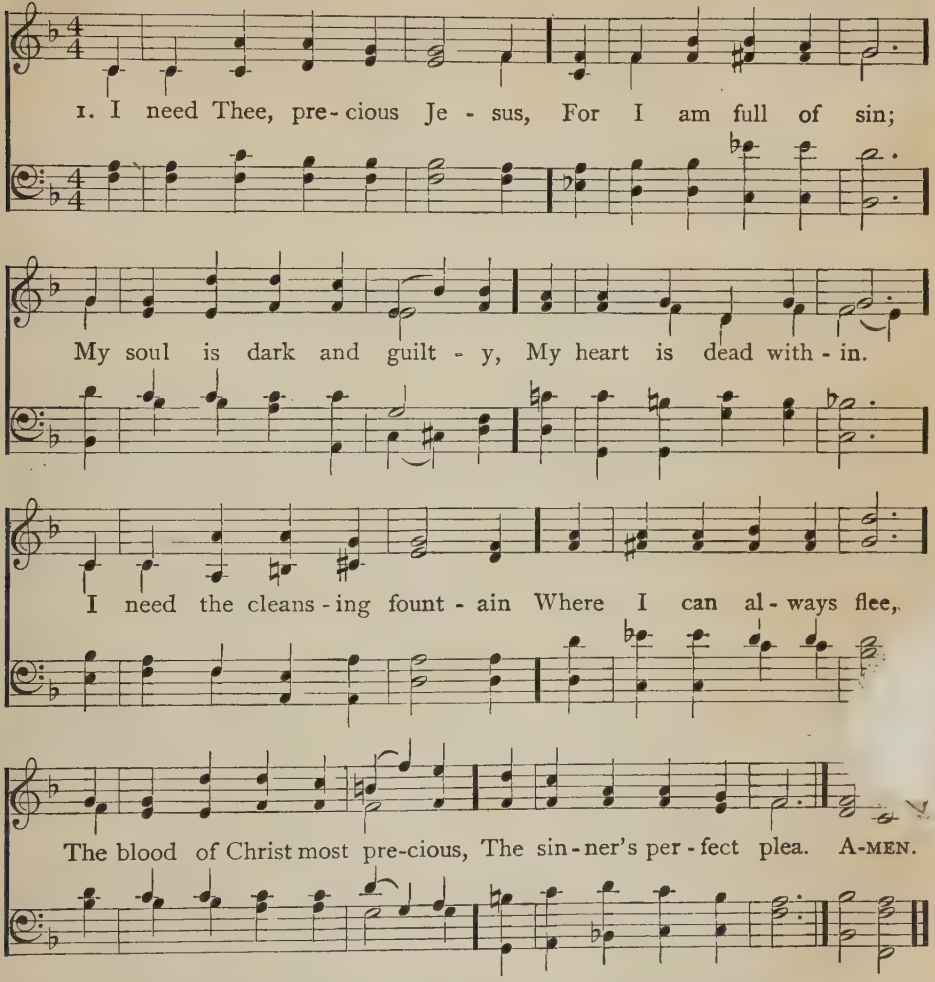
3 By Thine hour of dire despair;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry;
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault, whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany.

Robert Grant, 1815

271 SAVOY CHAPEL 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1870


1. I need Thee, pre-cious Je-sus, For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilt-y, My heart is dead with-in.
I need the cleans-ing fount-ain Where I can al-ways flee,
The blood of Christ most pre-cious, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. A-MEN.

2 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store.
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

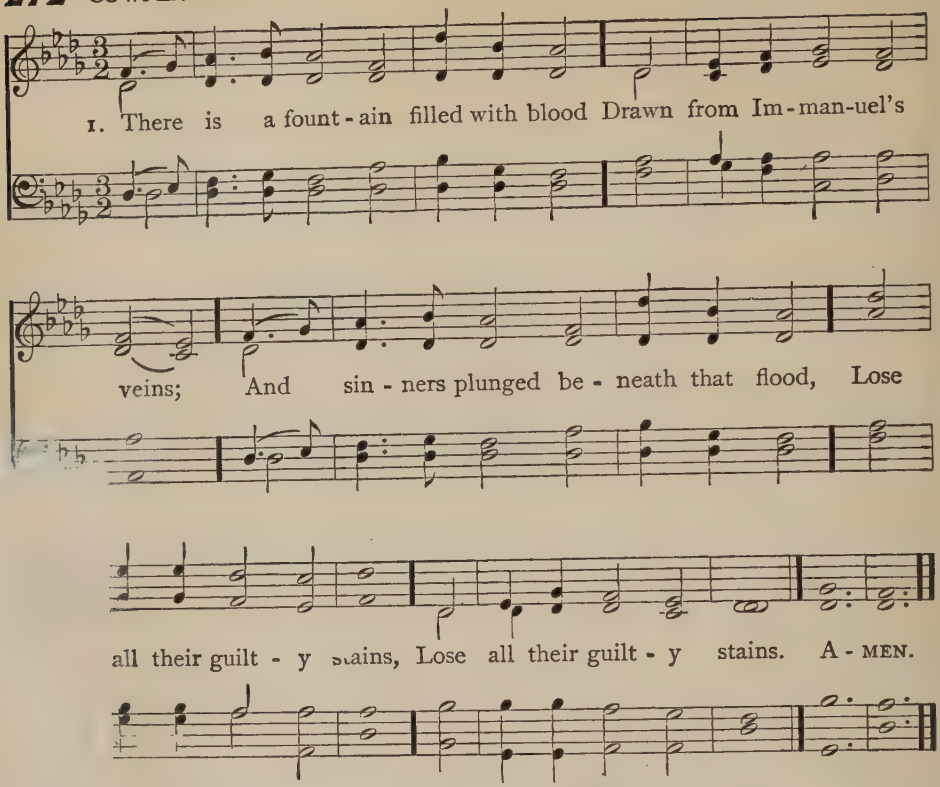
3 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
I need a friend like Thee,
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to care for me.
I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trial,
And all my sorrows share.

4 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow
And seated on Thy throne.
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be,
To sing my Jesus' praises,
To gaze, O Lord, on Thee.

Frederick Whitfield, 1855

272 COWPER C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1. There is a fount - ain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man-uel's
veins; And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose
all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains. A - MEN.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

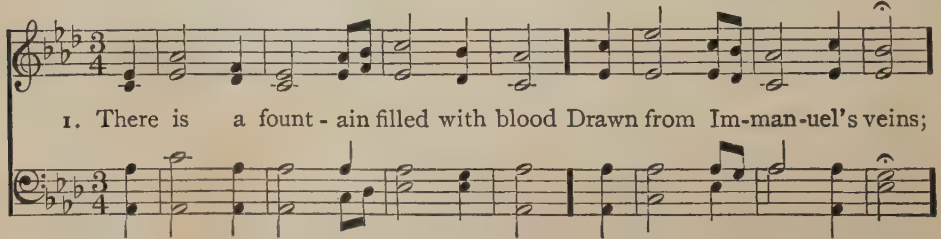
4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

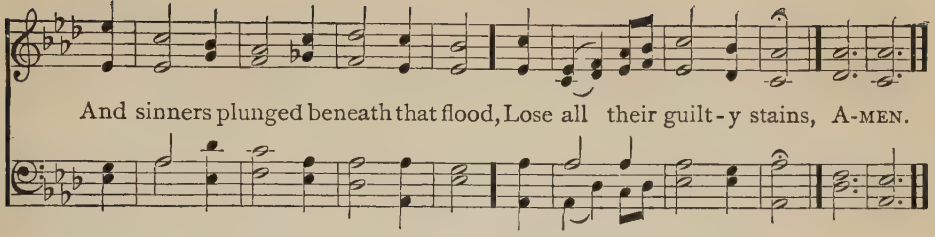
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper, 1772

272 AVON C. M (Second Tune)

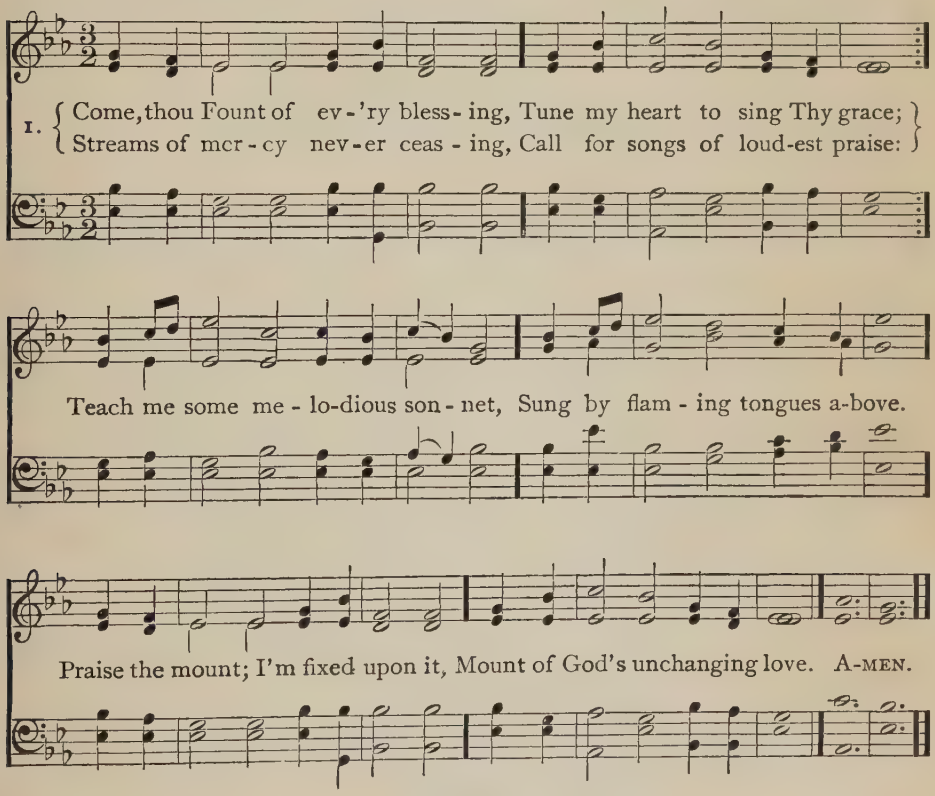
Hugh Wilson, 1800





273 NETTLETON 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

John Wyeth, 1812


1. Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer-cy nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise:
Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove.
Praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it, Mount of God's unchanging love. A-MEN.

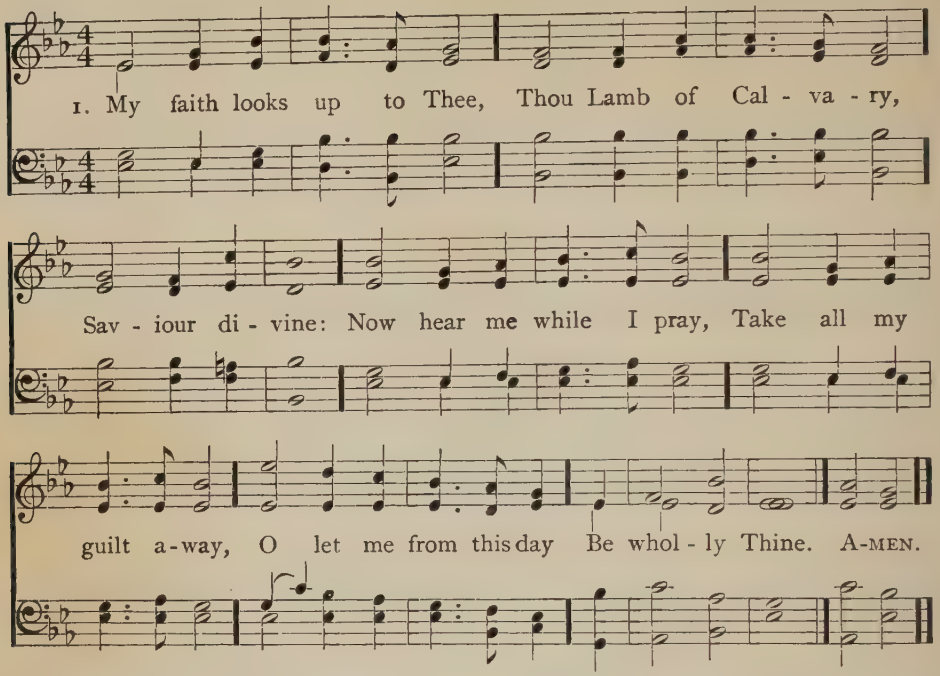
2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed with precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

Robert Robinson, 1758

274 OLIVET 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Lowell Mason, 1832


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - iour di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A-MEN.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be
A living fire.

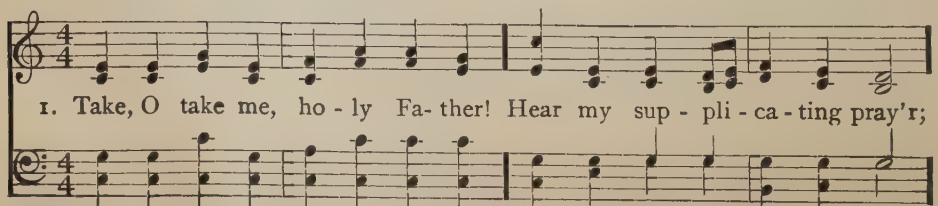
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

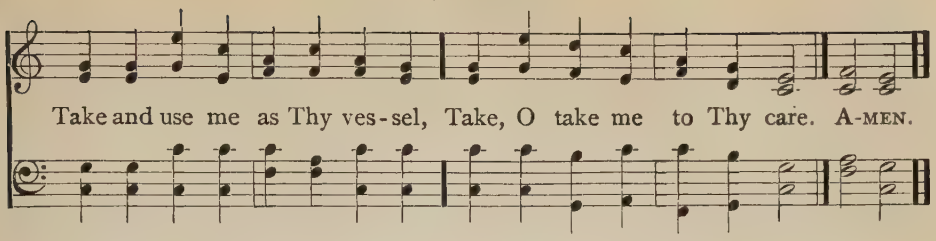
4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Ray Palmer, 1830

275 MOUNT VERNON 8. 7. 8. 7.

Lowell Mason





2 Break me, O Thou loving Father!
Though Thy breaking cost me pain;
Though Thou triest me with fire
I will magnify Thy name.

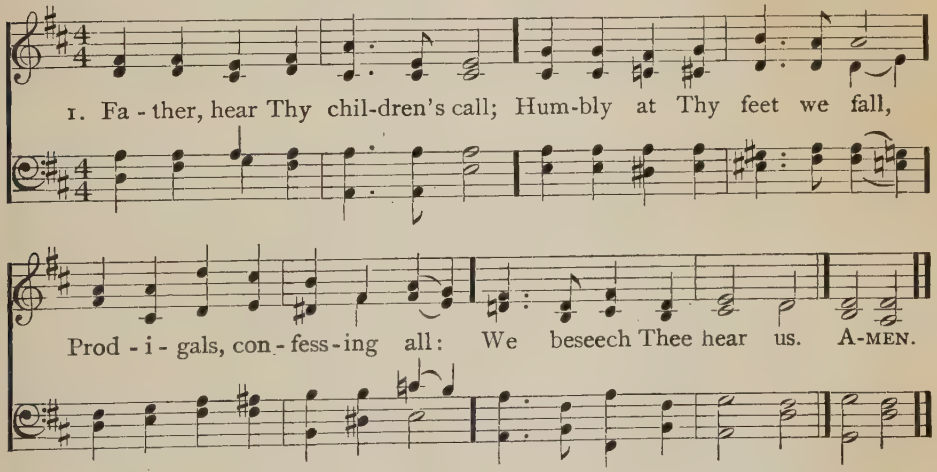
3 Make me as Thou wilt, O Father!
Melt this stubborn heart of mine;
Make me like my Lord and Saviour,
Full of love and life divine.

4 Take me, break me, make me, Father!
Unto Thee I all resign!
By Thy loving grace uphold me,
Make me ever wholly Thine.

Ambrose M. Schmidt

276 GOWER'S LITANY 7. 7. 7. 6.

John H. Gower, 1891



2 Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent, we breathe Thy name:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Love that caused us first to be,
Love that bled upon the tree,
Love that draws us lovingly:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed;
We beseech Thee, hear us.

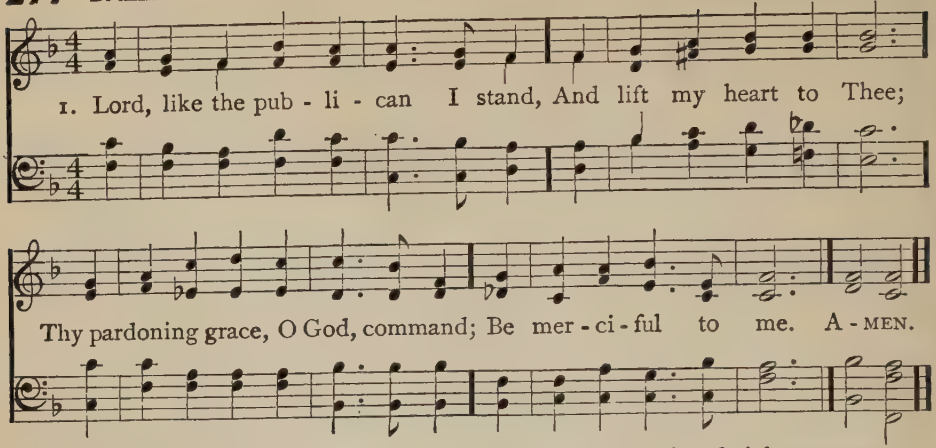
6 Sick, we come to Thee for cure,
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Thomas B. Pollock, 1875

277 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872



2 I smite upon my anxious breast,
O'erwhelmed with agony!
O save my soul by sin oppressed;
Be merciful to me.

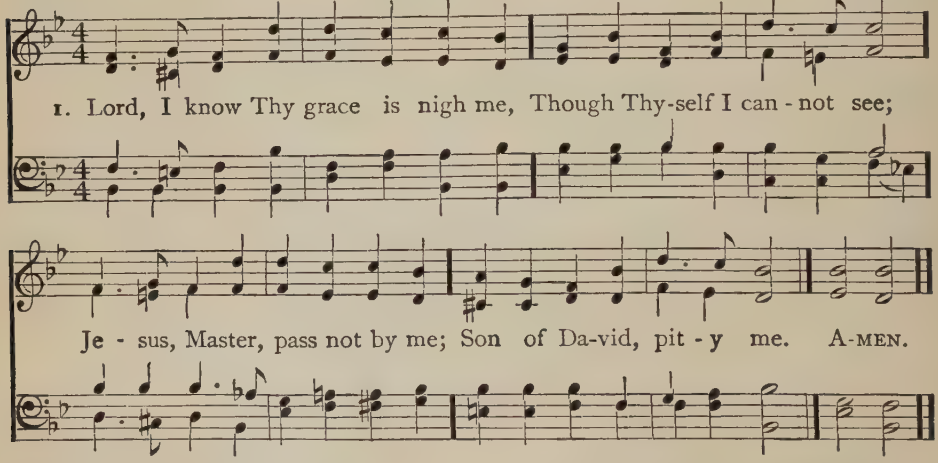
3 My guilt, my shame, I all confess,
I have no hope nor plea
But Jesus' blood and righteousness;
Be merciful to me.

4 Here at Thy cross I still would wait,
Nor from its shelter flee,
Till Thou, O God, in mercy great,
Art merciful to me.

T. Raffles, 1831

278 TOZER 8. 7. 8. 7.

F. Tozer



2 While I sit in weary blindness,
Longing for the blessèd light,
Many taste Thy loving kindness;
"Lord, I would receive my sight."

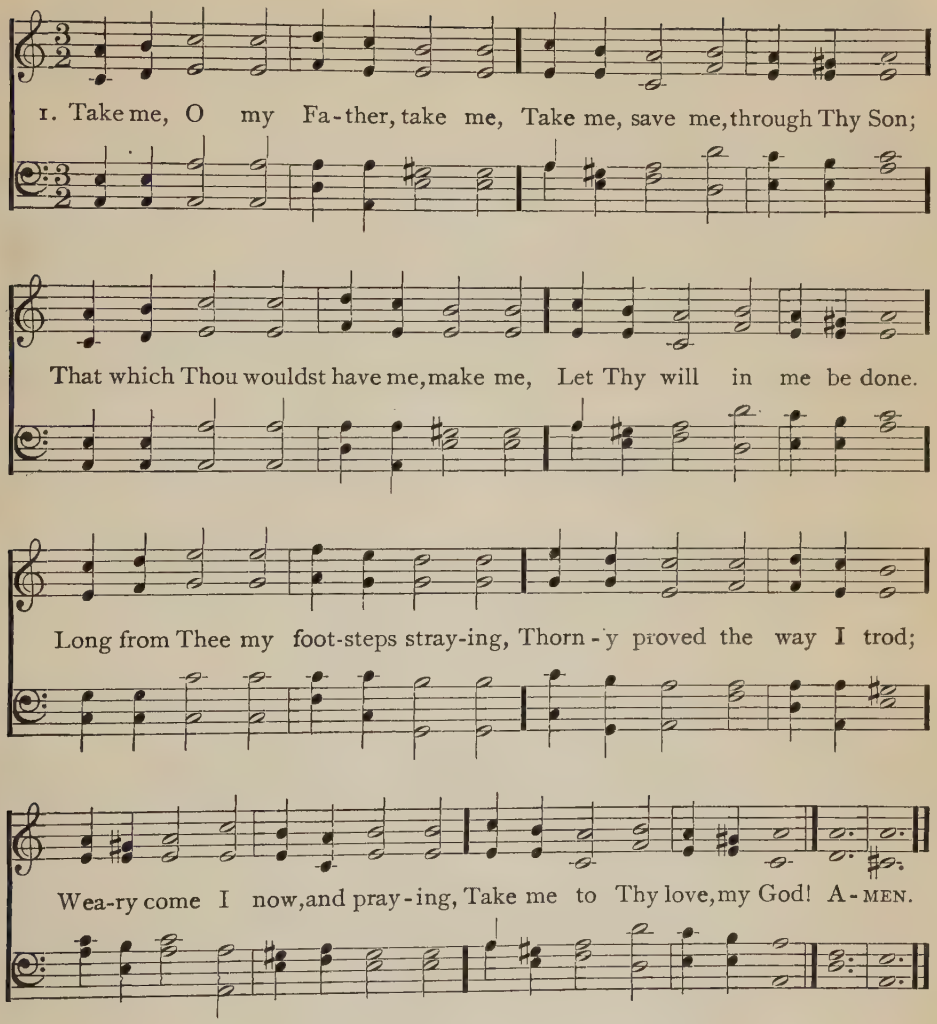
3 I would see Thee and adore Thee,
And Thy word the power can give;
Hear the sightless soul implore Thee;
Let me see Thy face and live.

4 Ah, what touch is this that thrills me?
What this burst of strange delight?
Lo, the rapturous vision fills me!
This is Jesus! this is sight!

Hervey Doddridge Ganse, 1869

279 SANTOLIUS 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Anon.


1. Take me, O my Fa-ther, take me, Take me, save me, through Thy Son;
That which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.
Long from Thee my foot-steps stray-ing, Thorn-y proved the way I trod;
Wea-ry come I now, and pray-ing, Take me to Thy love, my God! A-MEN.

(Also BAVARIA, No. 200.)

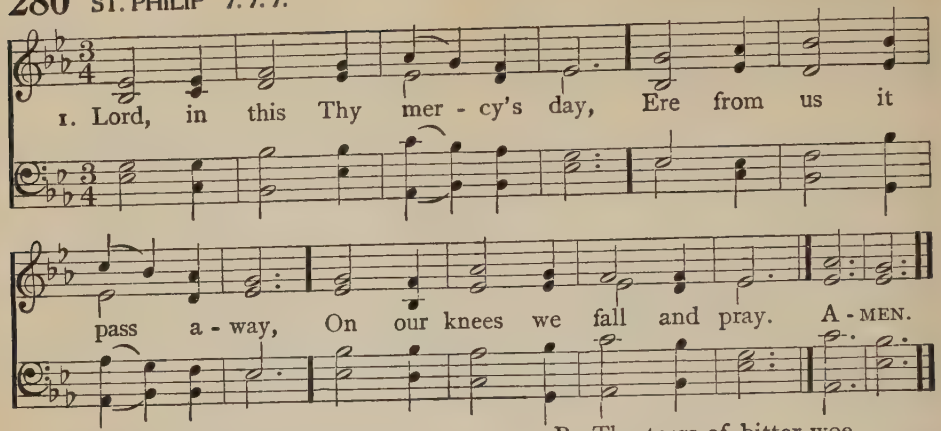
2 Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Father, falling,
To Thy household take me in.
Freely now to Thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely, life and soul I offer,
Gift unworthy love like Thine.

3 Once the world's Redeemer dying,
Bore our sins upon the tree;
On that sacrifice relying,
Now I look in hope to Thee;
Father, take me, all forgiving,
Fold me to Thy loving breast;
In Thy love forever living,
I must be forever blest.

Ray Palmer, 1865

280 ST. PHILIP 7. 7. 7.

William Henry Monk, 1861



2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that day of doom appears.

3 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die.

4 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

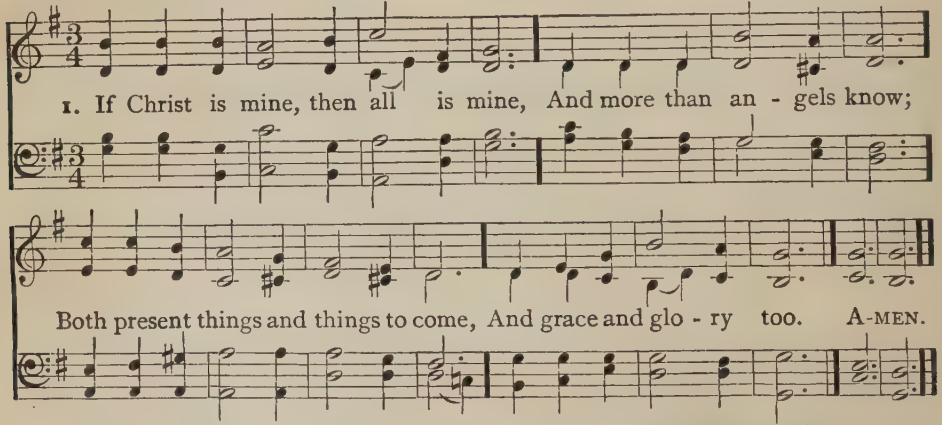
5 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close forevermore.

6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
Grant us, when we see Thy face,
With Thy ransomed ones a place.

Isaac Williams, 1841

281 ST. AGNES C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1866


1. If Christ is mine, then all is mine, And more than an - gels know;
Both present things and things to come, And grace and glo - ry too. A-MEN.

2 If Christ is mine, let friends forsake,
And earthly comforts flee;
He, the full source of every good,
Is more than all to me.

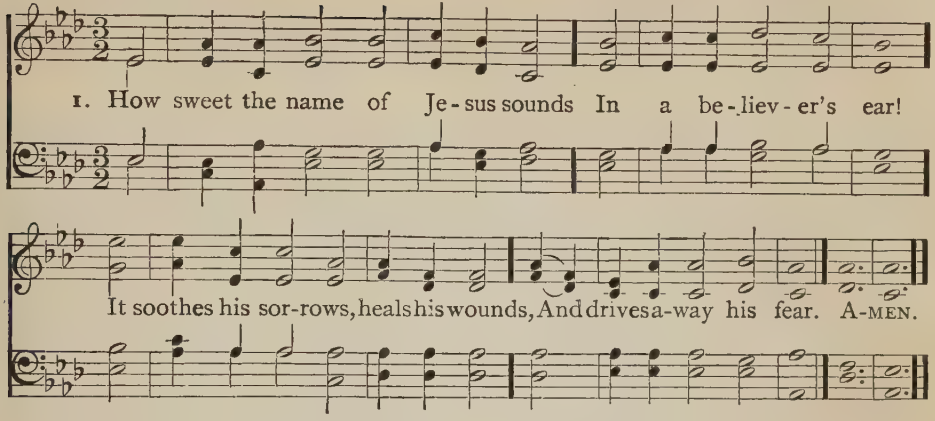
3 If Christ is mine, unharmed I pass
Through death's dark dismal vale,
He'll be my Comfort and my Stay,
When heart and flesh shall fail.

4 O Christ, assure me Thou art mine;
I nothing want beside;
My soul shall at the Fountain live,
When all the streams are dried.

Benjamin Beddome, 1776

282 AZMON C. M.

Arr. from C. G. Gläser, 1828, by Lowell Mason, 1839


1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear!
It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear. A-MEN.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

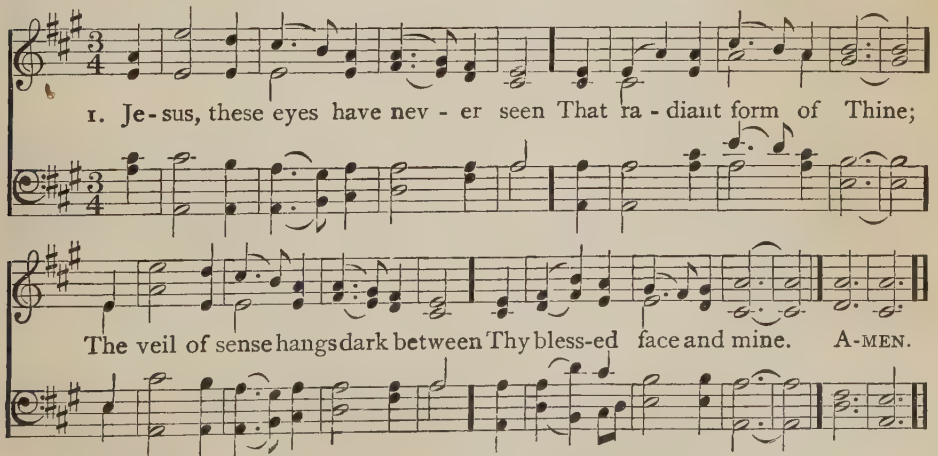
4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

John Newton, 1779

283 BOARDMAN C. M.

L. Devereux Arr. by George Kingsley, 1853


1. Je-sus, these eyes have nev-er seen That ra-diant form of Thine;
The veil of sense hangs dark between Thy bless-ed face and mine. A-MEN.

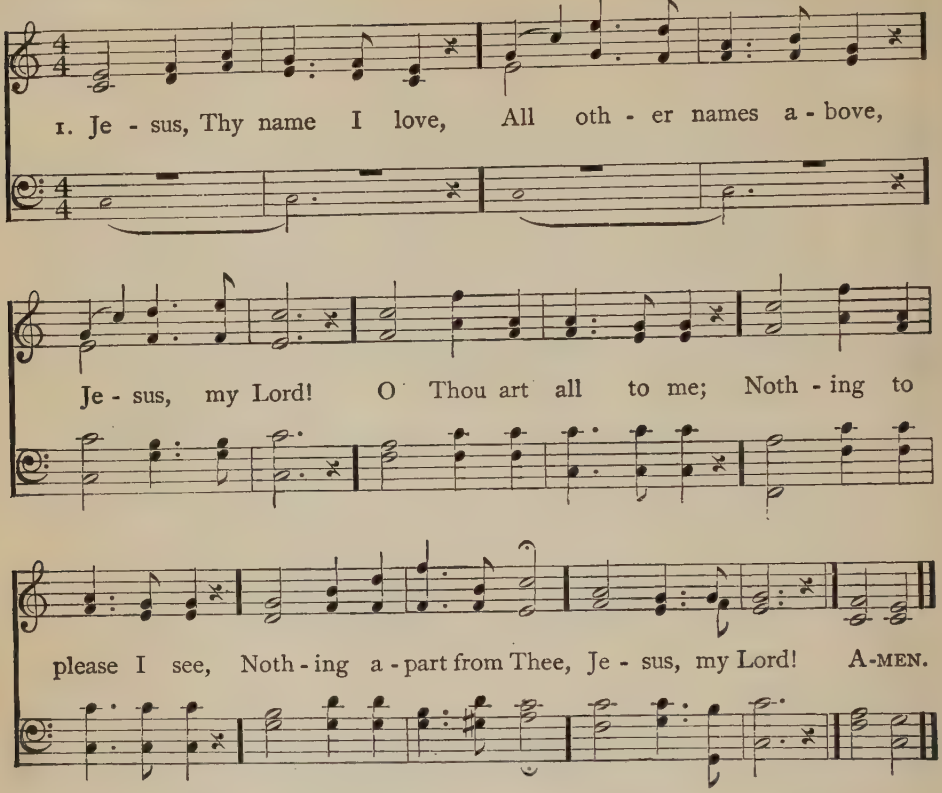
2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

4 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal
All glorious as Thou art.

Ray Palmer, 1808

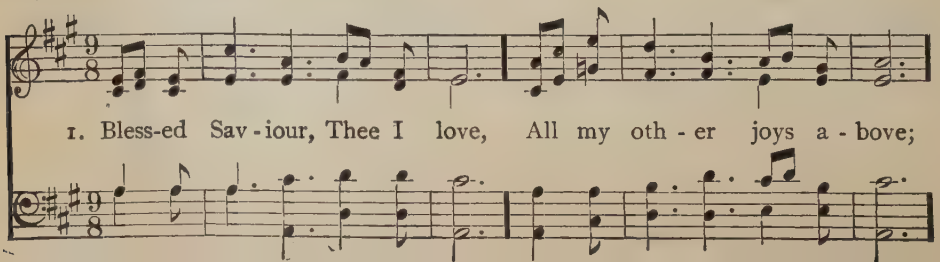
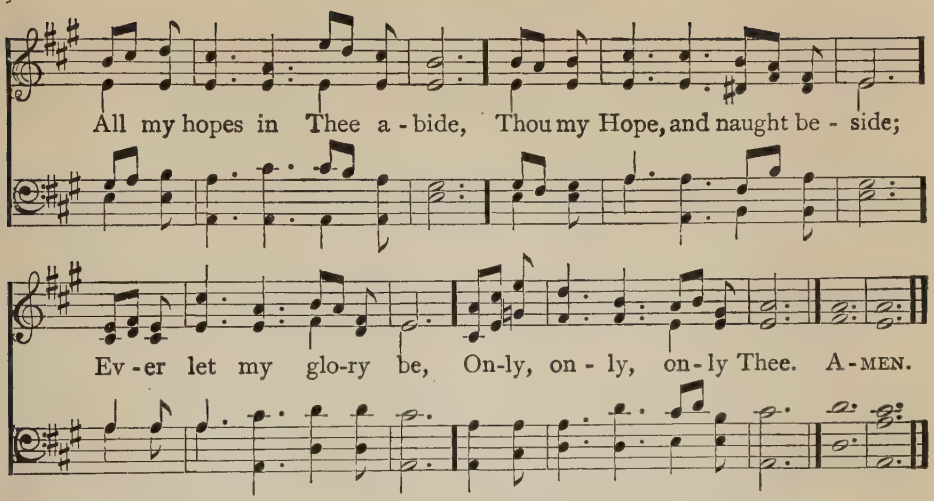
284 LYTE 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865


1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove,
Je - sus, my Lord! O Thou art all to me; Noth - ing to
please I see, Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord! A-MEN.

2 When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord!
What need I now to fear,
What earthly grief or care,
Since Thou art ever near?
Jesus, my Lord!

3 Soon Thou wilt come again,
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord!
Then Thine own face I'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

James G. Deck, 1642

285 GREATOREX 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. Chester G. Allen



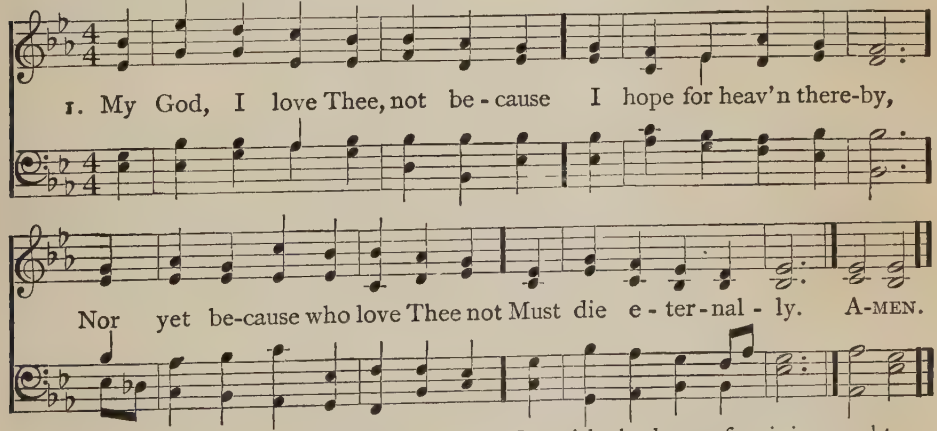
2 Once again beside the cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away;
Clouds they are that hide my day:
Hence, vain shadows, let me see
Jesus, crucified for me.

3 Blessèd Saviour, Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height, or depth, or earthly power,
Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more:
Ever shall my glory be,
Only, only, only Thee.

George Duffield, 1851

286 ST. PETER'S, OXFORD C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826



2 Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails, and spear,
And manifold disgrace.

3 Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

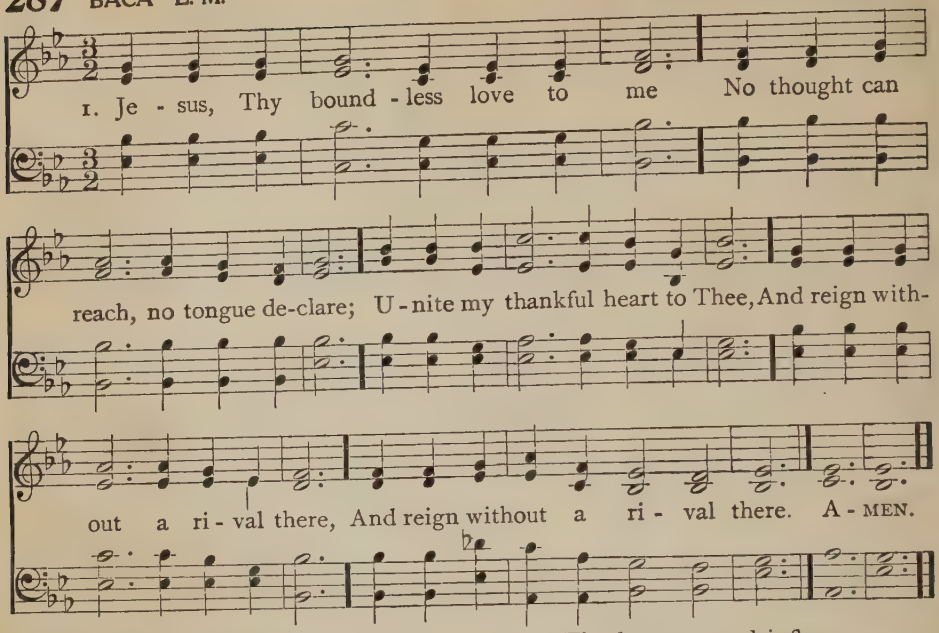
4 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast lovèd me,
O ever-loving Lord.

5 So would I love Thee, dearest Lord,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God,
And my Eternal King.

Francis Xavier, 1552 Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1849

287 BACA L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1857


1. Je - sus, Thy bound - less love to me No thought can
reach, no tongue de-clare; U - nite my thankful heart to Thee, And reign with-
out a ri - val there, And reign without a ri - val there. A - MEN.

2 Thy love, how cheering is its ray,
All pain before its presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er its healing beams arise.

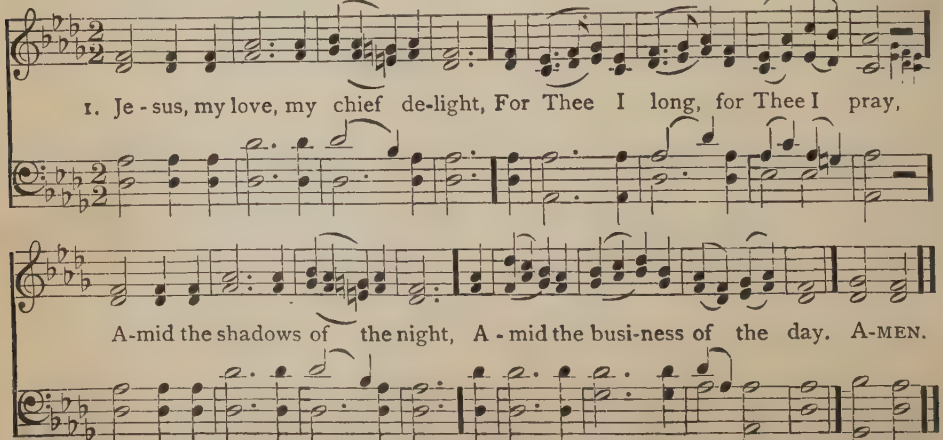
3 O let Thy love my soul inflame,
And to Thy service sweetly bind,
Transfuse it through my inmost frame,
And mould me wholly to Thy mind.

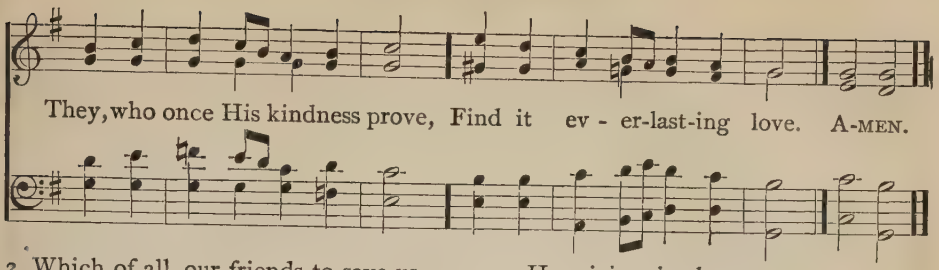
4 Thy love, in suffering, be my peace;
Thy love, in weakness, make me strong;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Thy love shall be, in heaven, my song.

Paul Gerhardt, 1659 Tr. by John Wesley, 1739

288 WOODBURY L. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848 Arr. by Hubert P. Main


1. Je - sus, my love, my chief de-light, For Thee I long, for Thee I pray,
A-mid the shadows of the night, A - mid the busi-ness of the day. A-MEN.



2 Which of all our friends to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a friend in need.

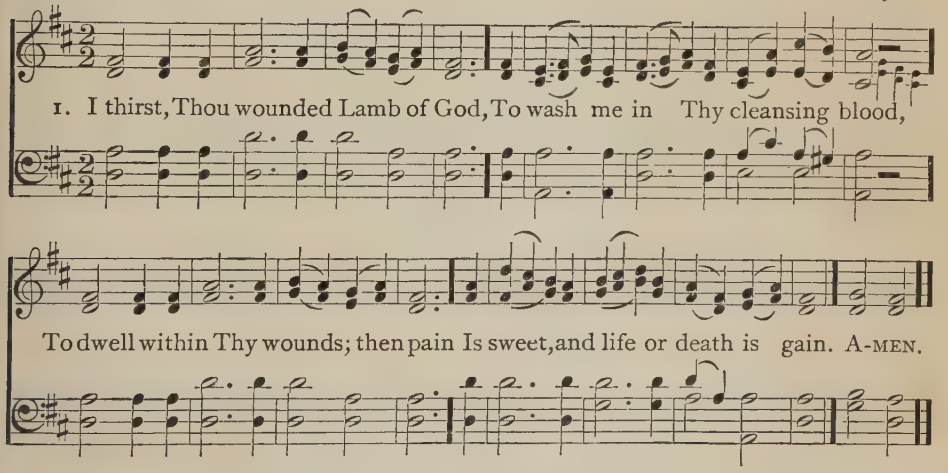
3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
"Friend of sinners," was His name;
Now above all glory raisèd,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

John Newton, 1779

292 OLIVET L. M.

I. B. Woodbury


1. I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God, To wash me in Thy cleansing blood,
To dwell within Thy wounds; then pain Is sweet, and life or death is gain. A-MEN.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be
Forever closed to all but Thee;
Seal Thou my breast, and let me wear
That pledge of love forever there.

3 How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in Thy bleeding side,
Who thence their life and strength derive,
And by Thee move and in Thee live.

4 What are our works but sin and death,
Till Thou Thy quickening Spirit breathe?
Thou giv'st the power, the grace to move;
O wondrous grace! O boundless love!

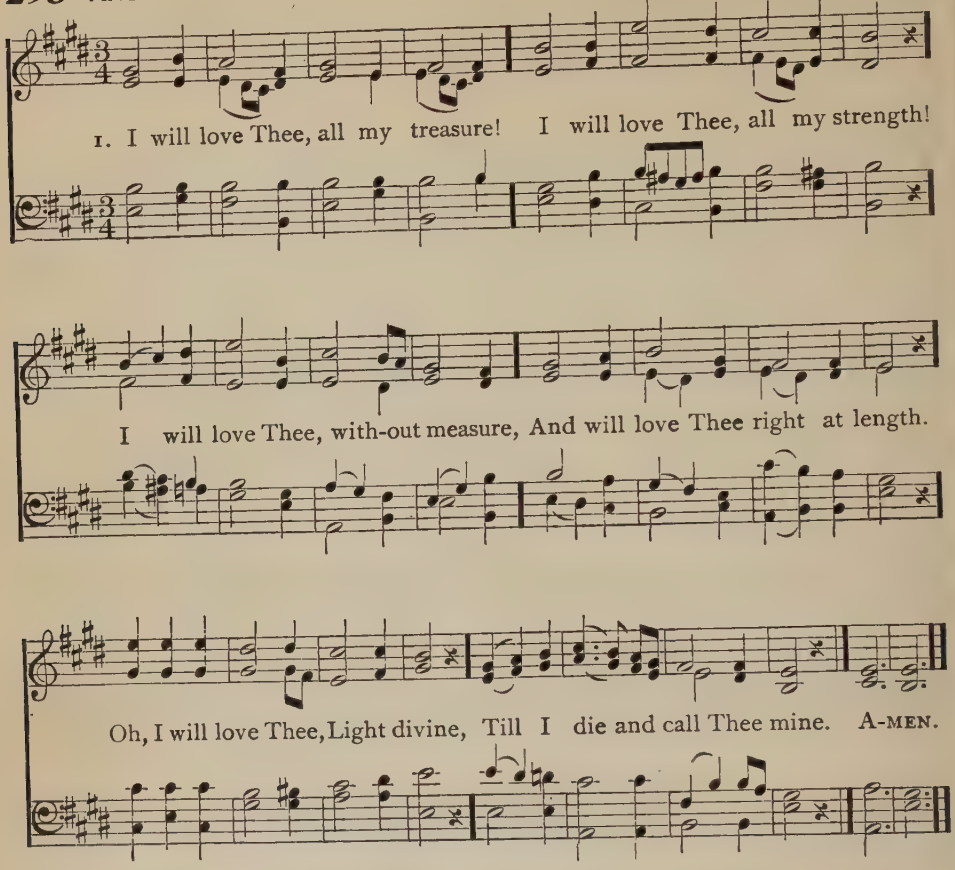
5 How can it be, Thou heavenly King,
That Thou shouldst us to glory bring,
Make slaves the partners of Thy throne,
Decked with a never fading crown?

6 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,
Our words are lost; nor will we know
Nor will we think of aught beside,
"My Lord, my Love, is crucified."

Nicholaus Zinzendorf Tr. by John Wesley

293 ANGELUS 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Arr. from German Chorale, by Schwing


1. I will love Thee, all my treasure! I will love Thee, all my strength!
I will love Thee, with-out measure, And will love Thee right at length.
Oh, I will love Thee, Light divine, Till I die and call Thee mine. A-MEN.

2 I will praise Thee, Sun of glory!
For Thy beams have gladness brought;
I will praise Thee,—will adore Thee,
For the light I vainly sought:
Will praise Thee that Thy words so blest
Spoke my sin-sick soul to rest.

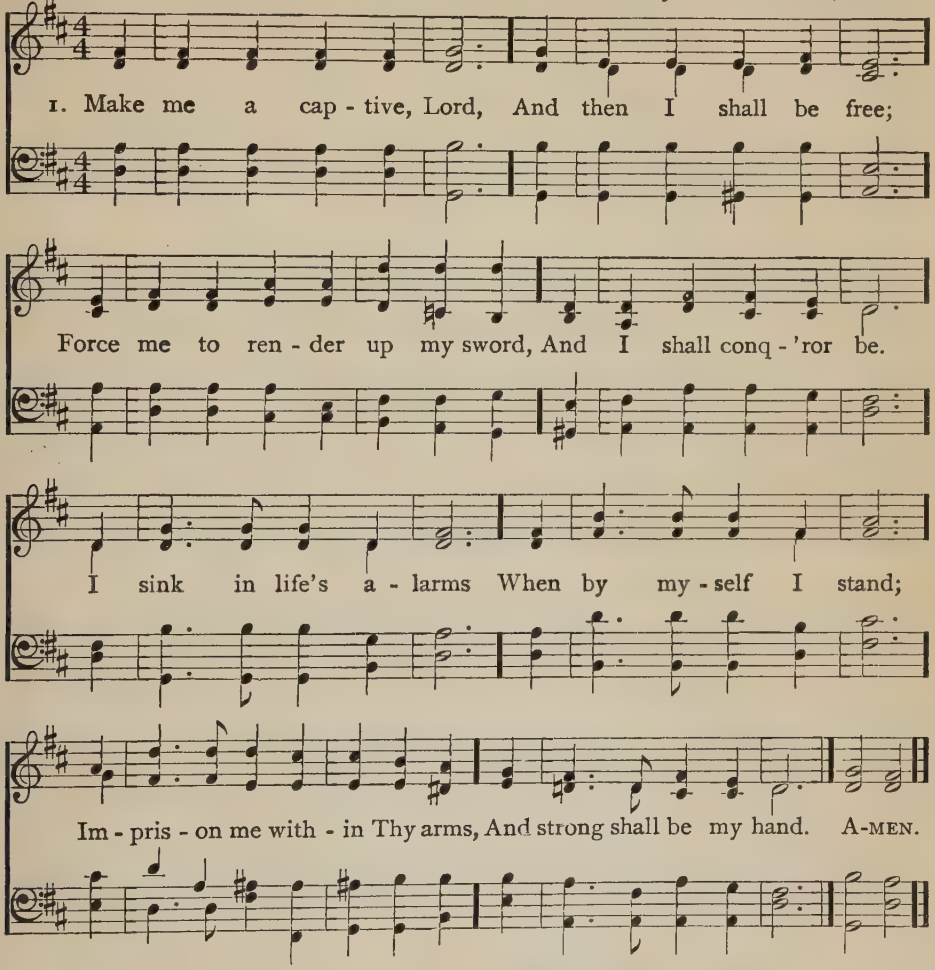
3 In Thy footsteps now uphold me,
That I stumble not nor stray;
When the narrow way is told me,
Never let me lingering stay,
But come, my weary soul to cheer,
Shine, eternal Sunbeam, here.

4 Be my heart more warmly glowing,
Sweet and calm the tears I shed;
And its love, its ardor showing,
Let my spirit onward tread;
Still near to Thee, and nearer still,
Draw this heart, this mind, this will.

5 I will love, in joy and sorrow!
Crowning joy! will love Thee well!
I will love, to-day, to-morrow,
While I in this body dwell:
Oh! I will love Thee, Light divine,
Till I die and find Thee mine!

(Hymns from the Land of Luther) Tr. by Johann Scheffler

294 LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

George W. Martin, 1862
Har. by Arthur S. Sullivan, 1874

1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord, And then I shall be free;
Force me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall conq - 'ror be.
I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand;
Im - pris - on me with - in Thy arms, And strong shall be my hand. A-MEN.

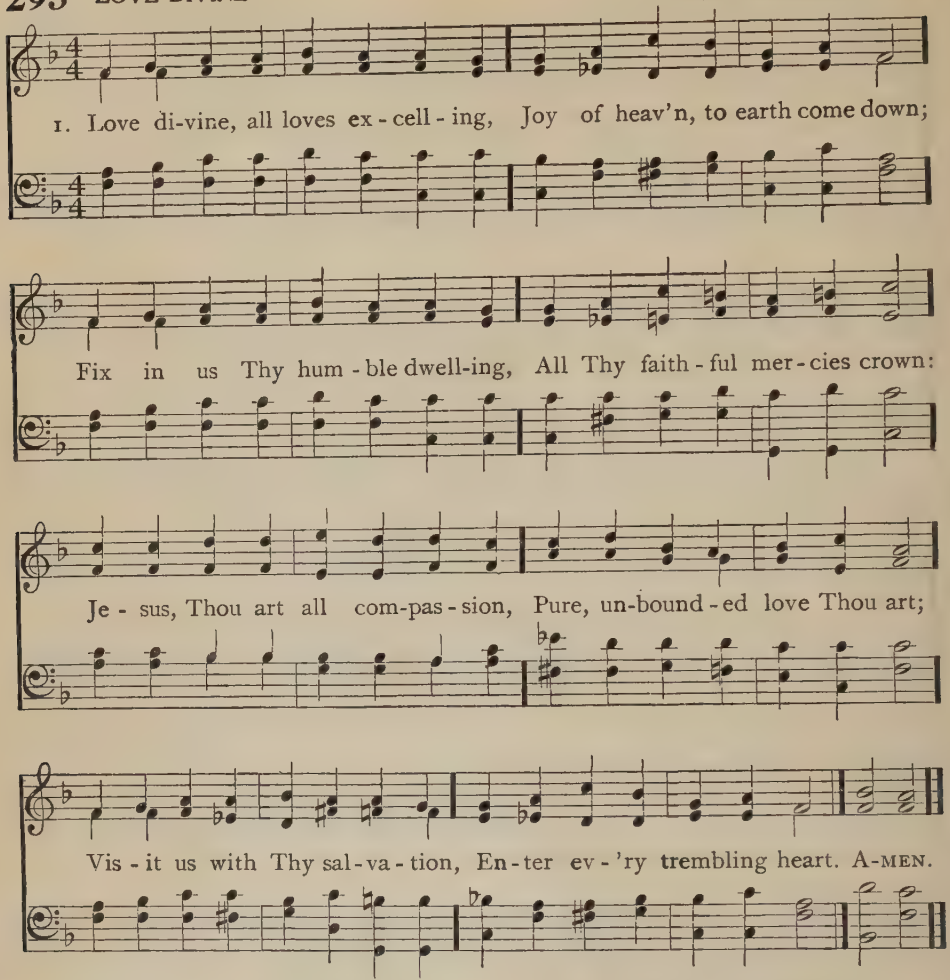
2 My heart is weak and poor
Until it master find;
It has no spring of action sure,
It varies with the wind:
It cannot freely move
Till Thou hast wrought its chain;
Enslave it with Thy matchless love,
And deathless it shall reign.

3 My power is faint and low
Till I have learned to serve,
It wants the needed fire to glow,
It wants the breeze to nerve:
It cannot drive the world
Until itself be driven:
Its flag can only be unfurled
When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.

4 My will is not my own
Till Thou hast made it Thine;
If it would reach a monarch's throne
It must its crown resign:
It only stands unbent
Amid the clashing strife,
When on Thy bosom it has leant,
And found in Thee its life.

George Matheson, 1890

295 LOVE DIVINE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

George F. Le Jeune, 1872

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart. A-MEN.

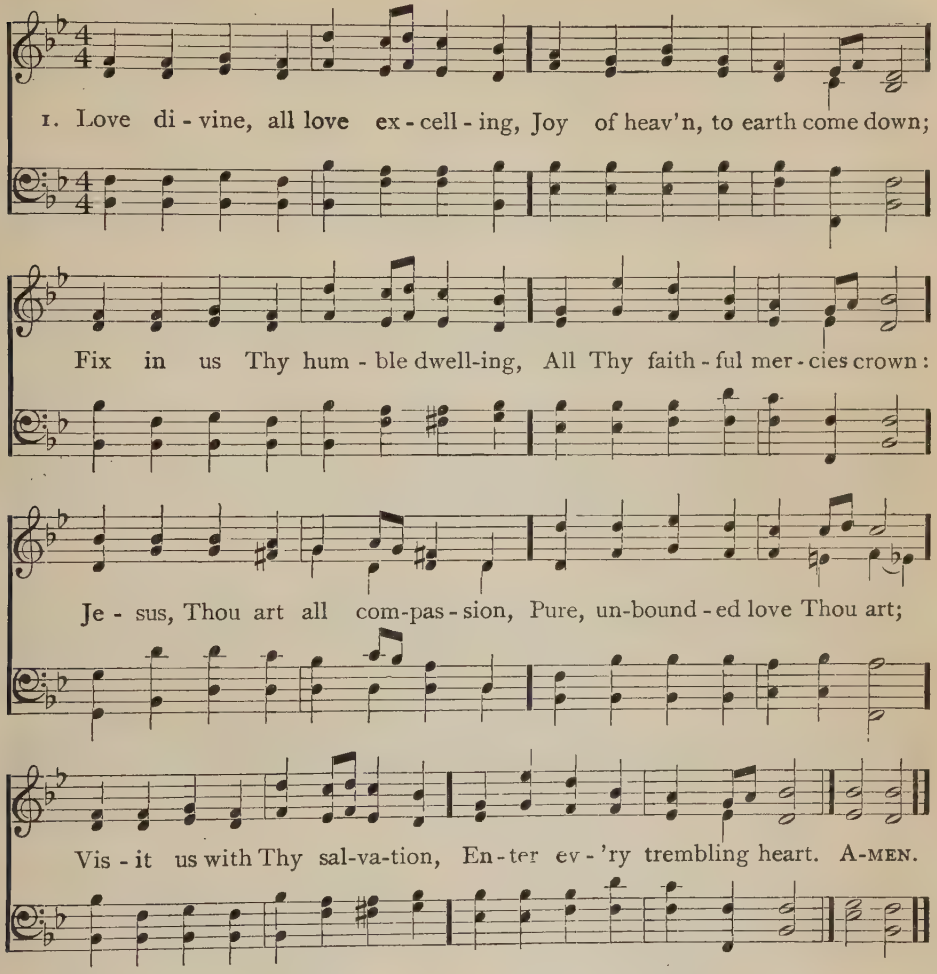
2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave,
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1747

295 BEECHER 8. 7. 8. 7. D. (Second Tune)

John Zundel, 1870

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, un-bound - ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart. A-MEN.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

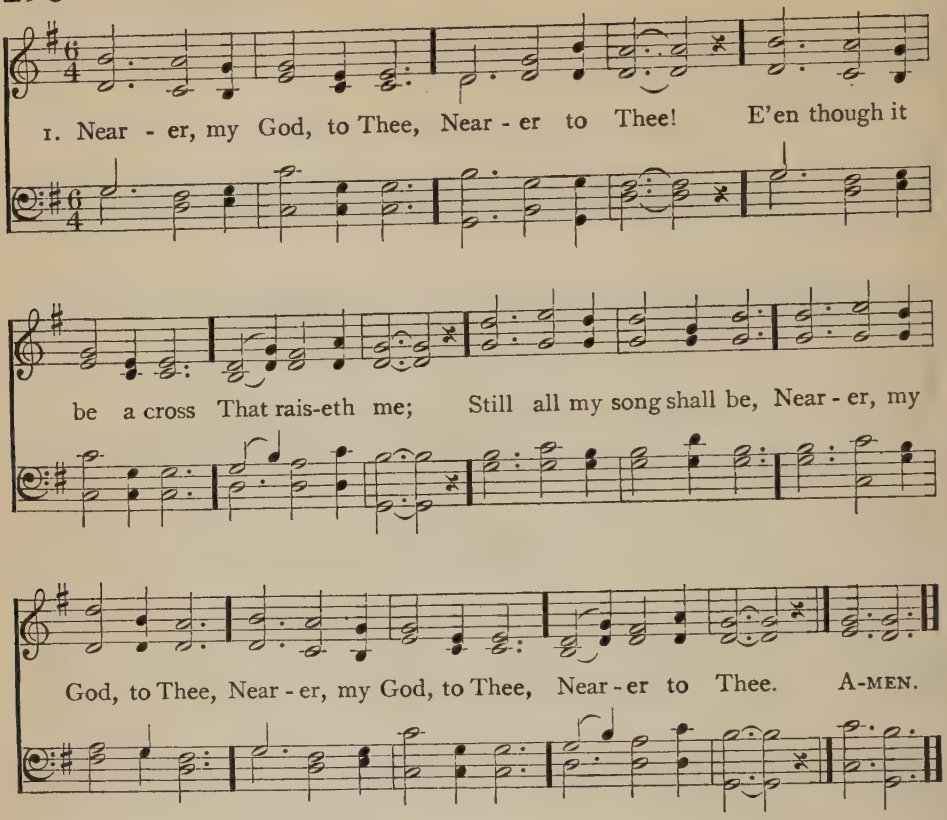
3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1747

296 BETHANY 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Lowell Mason, 1856


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

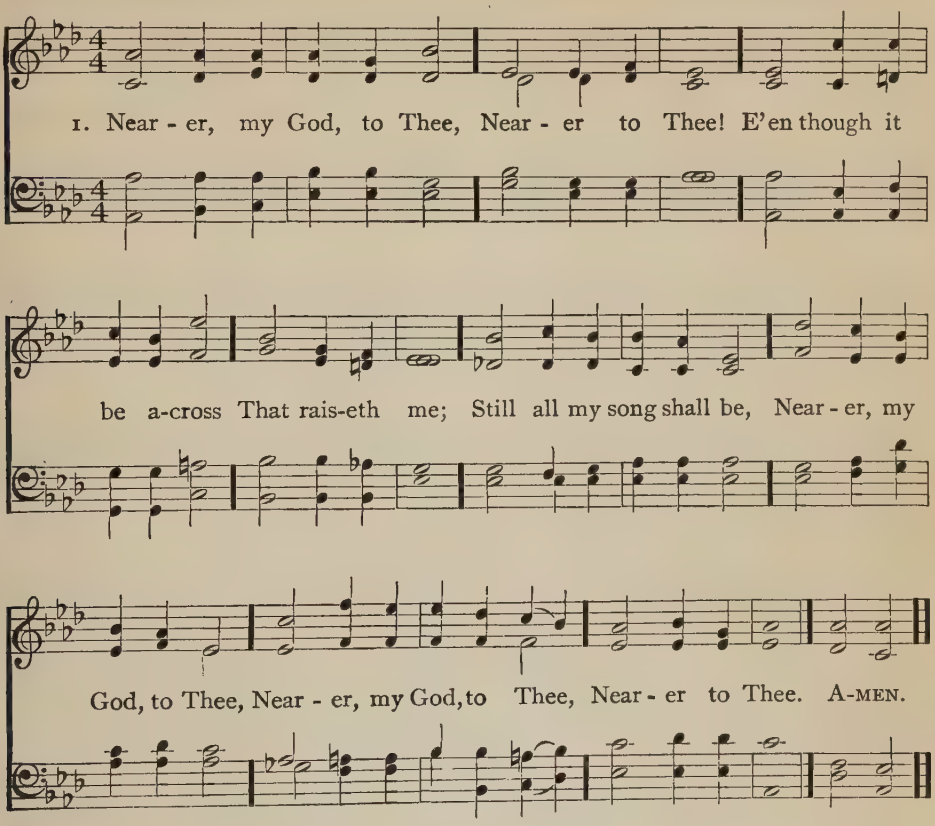
3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

296 ST. EDMUND 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. (Second Tune) Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
be a-cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

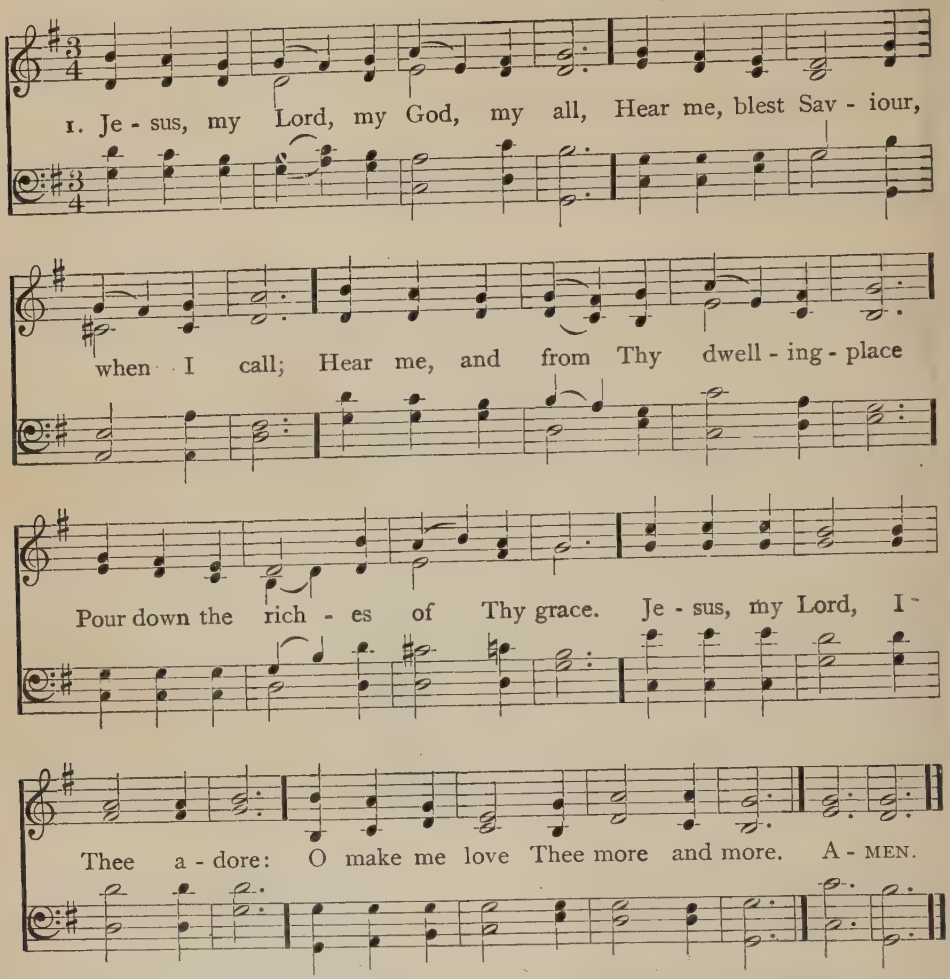
3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

297 ST. CATHERINE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Henry F. Hemy, 1865
Alt. by James G. Walton, 1871

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,
when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing - place
Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace. Je - sus, my Lord, I
Thee a - dore: O make me love Thee more and more. A - MEN.

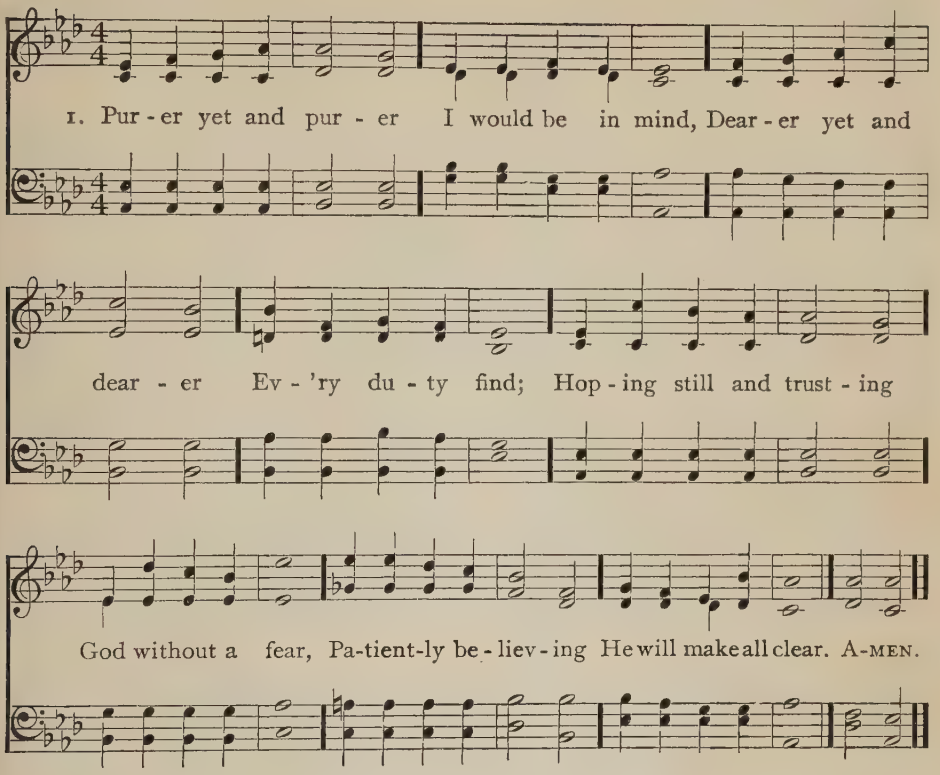
2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought:
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy name?
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:
O make me love Thee more and more.

3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:
O make me love Thee more and more.

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:
O make me love Thee more and more.

Aspiration and Growth

298 LYNDHURST 6. 5. 6. 5. D. "Church Praise," 1883


1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
God without a fear, Pa-tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear. A-MEN.

2 Calmer yet and calmer,
In the hour of pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Suffering still and doing,
To His will resigned,
And to God subduing
Heart and will and mind.

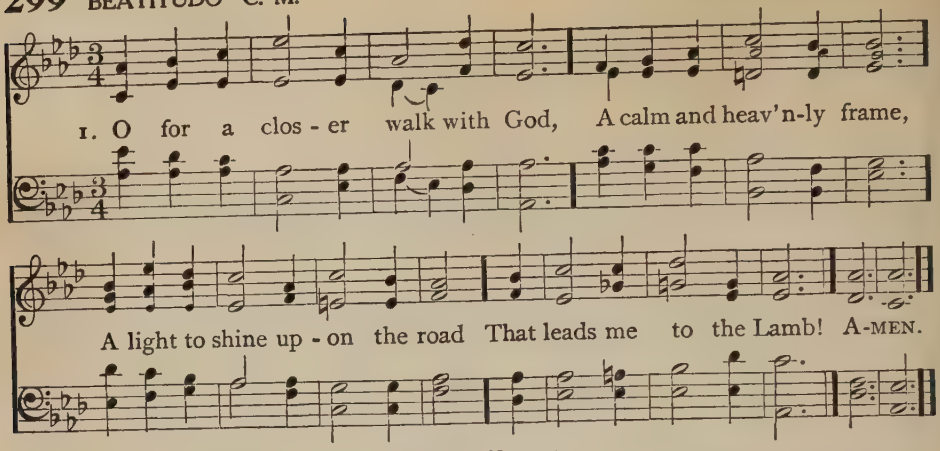
3 Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light;
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Sanctified and blest.

4 Swifter yet and swifter
Ever onward run,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I go on:
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Ne'er can be expressed.

Tr. by J. W. von Goethe

299 BEATITUDO C. M.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875



(Also EVAN, No. 239.)

2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet Messenger of rest;
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

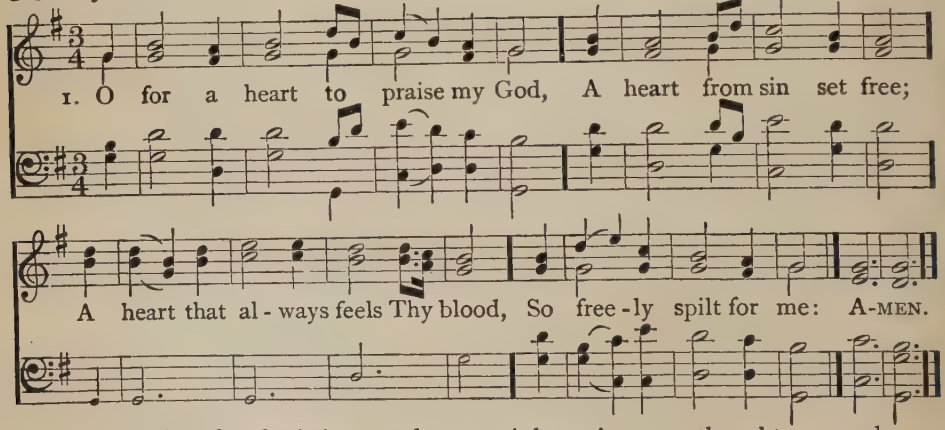
3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper, 1772

300 JUDEA C. M.

William Arnold, 1791



2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

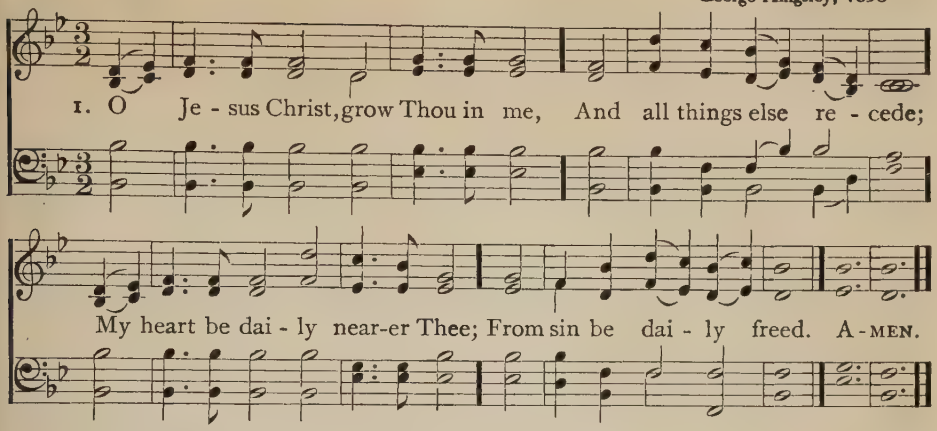
4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

Charles Wesley, 1742

301 HEBER C. M.

George Kingsley, 1838



2 Each day let Thy supporting might
My weakness still embrace;
My darkness vanish in Thy light,
Thy life my death efface.

3 In Thy bright beams which on me fall,
Fade every evil thought:
That I am nothing, Thou art all,
I would be daily taught.

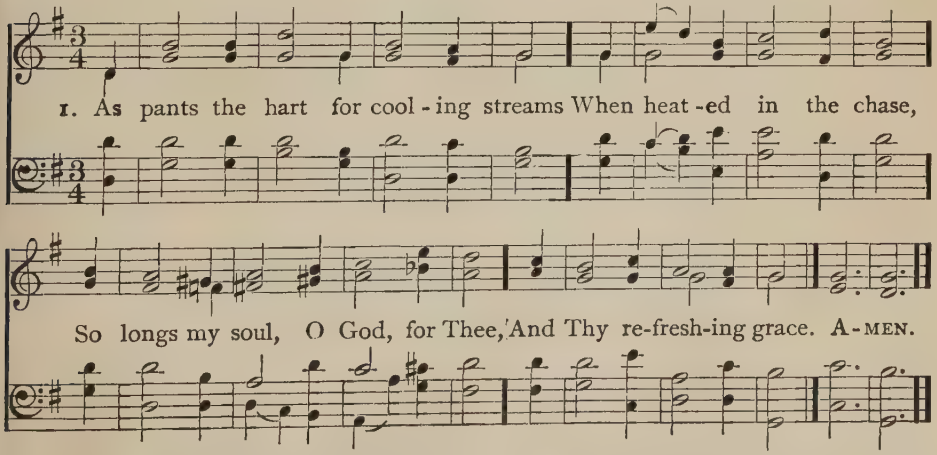
4 Make this poor self grow less and less,
Be Thou my life and aim;
O make me daily through Thy grace
More meet to bear Thy name.

5 Let faith in Thee and in Thy might,
My every action move;
Be Thou alone my soul's delight,
My passion and my love.

J. C. Lavater Tr. by H. B. Smith, 1860

302 SPOHR C. M.

Arr. from Louis Spohr, 1835


1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re-fresh-ing grace. A - MEN.

2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine!

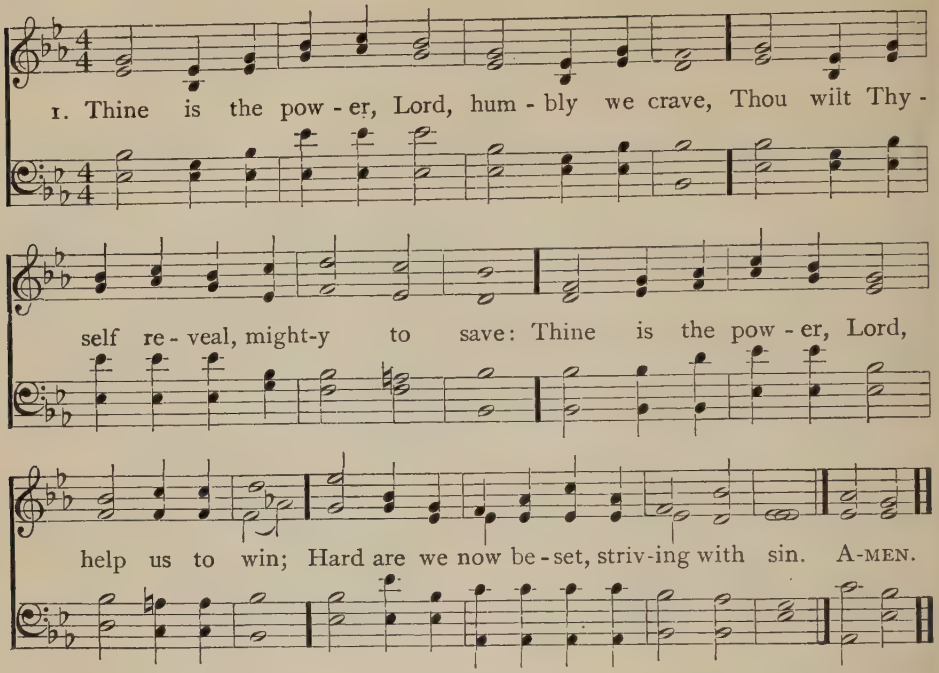
3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God; and He'll employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still; and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal Spring.

Tate and Brady's "New Version," 1696, 1698

303 BREAD OF LIFE 10. 10. 10. 10.

William F. Sherwin, 1877


1. Thine is the pow - er, Lord, hum - bly we crave, Thou wilt Thy -
self re - veal, might-y to save: Thine is the pow - er, Lord,
help us to win; Hard are we now be - set, striv-ing with sin. A-MEN.

2 Thine is the power, Lord, lowly we bend,
Trusting Thy gracious word, Kinsman and Friend:
Thine is the power, Lord, grant us Thy peace;
Now, from the tempter, Lord, grant us release.

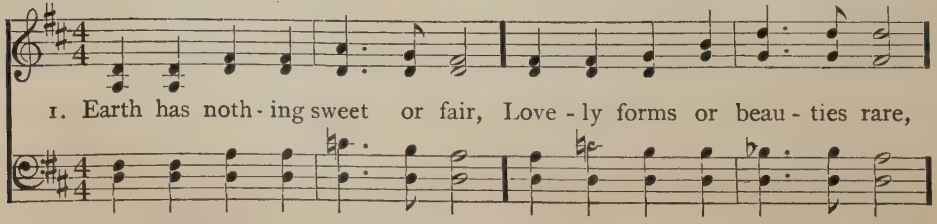
3 Thine is the power, Lord, keep us in sight;
Let us not wander, Lord, lost in the night:
Thine is the power, Lord, shield us from ill;
Yet in the evil day, trust Thee we will.

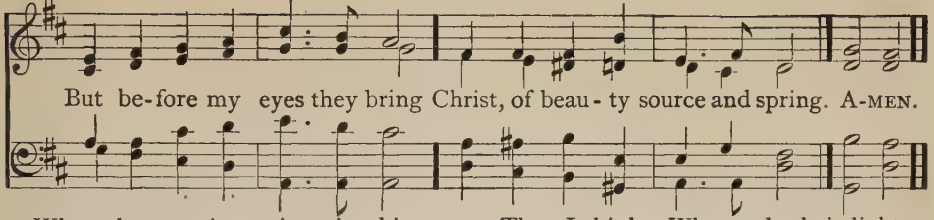
4 Thine is the power, Lord, ours is the need;
'Tis in Thy gracious word, dare we to plead:
Thine is the power, Lord, are we not Thine?
Be Thou our Watch and Ward, Saviour divine.

Margaret E. Sangster, 1889

304 CYPRUS 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Mendelssohn





2 When the morning paints the skies,
When the golden sunbeams rise,
Then my Saviour's form I find
Brightly imaged on my mind.

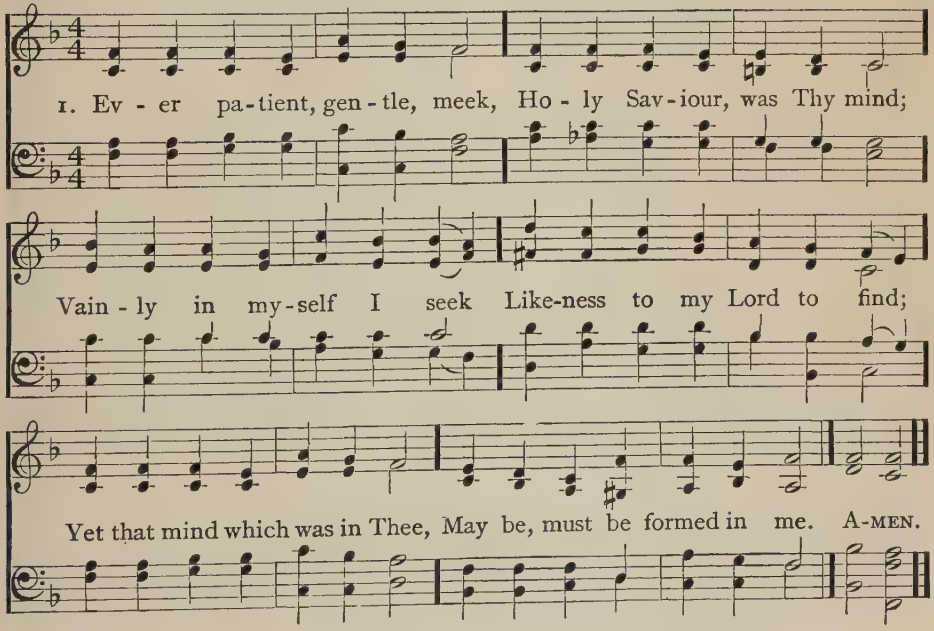
3 When, as moonlight softly steals,
Heaven its thousand eyes reveals,
Then I think: Who made their light,
Is a thousand times more bright.

4 Lord of all that's fair to see,
Come reveal Thyself to me;
Let me, 'mid Thy radiant light,
See Thine unveiled glories bright.

Johann Scheffler, 1657 Tr. by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1841

305 NEWCOMBE 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Anon.


1. Ev - er pa-tient, gen-tle, meek, Ho - ly Sav-iour, was Thy mind;
Vain - ly in my-self I seek Like-ness to my Lord to find;
Yet that mind which was in Thee, May be, must be formed in me. A-MEN.

2 Days of toil, 'mid throngs of men,
Vexed not, ruffled not Thy soul;
Still collected, calm, serene,
Thou each feeling couldst control:
Lord, that mind which was in Thee,
May be, must be formed in me.

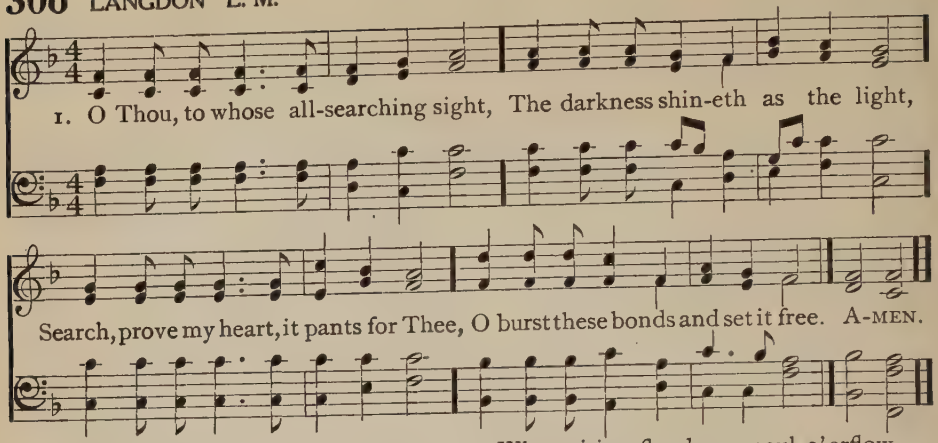
3 Though such griefs were Thine to bear,
For each sufferer Thou could'st feel;
Every mourner's burden share,
Every wounded spirit heal;
Saviour, let Thy grace in me
Form that mind which was in Thee.

4 When my pain is most intense,
Let Thy cross my lesson prove;
Let me hear Thee e'en from thence,
Breathing words of peace and love:
Saviour, let Thy grace in me
Form that mind which was in Thee.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

306 LANGDON L. M.

Richard Langdon


1. O Thou, to whose all-searching sight, The darkness shin-eth as the light,
Search, prove my heart, it pants for Thee, O burst these bonds and set it free. A-MEN.

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross;
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought, let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my Light, be Thou my Way;
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God art near.

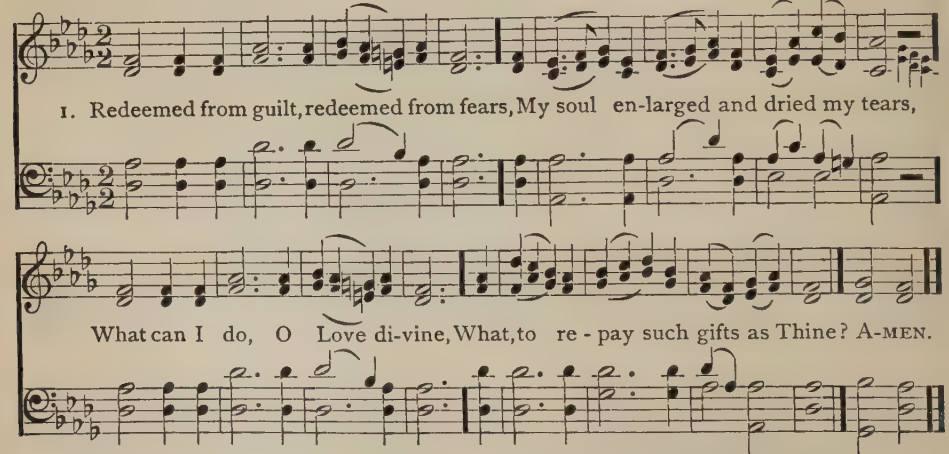
4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee;
O let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1731 Tr. by John Wesley, 1739

307 WOODBURY L. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848 Arr. by Hubert P. Main


1. Redeemed from guilt, redeemed from fears, My soul en-larged and dried my tears,
What can I do, O Love di-vine, What, to re - pay such gifts as Thine? A-MEN.

2 What can I do, so poor, so weak,
But from Thy hands new blessings seek,
A heart to feel Thy mercies more,
A soul to know Thee, and adore?

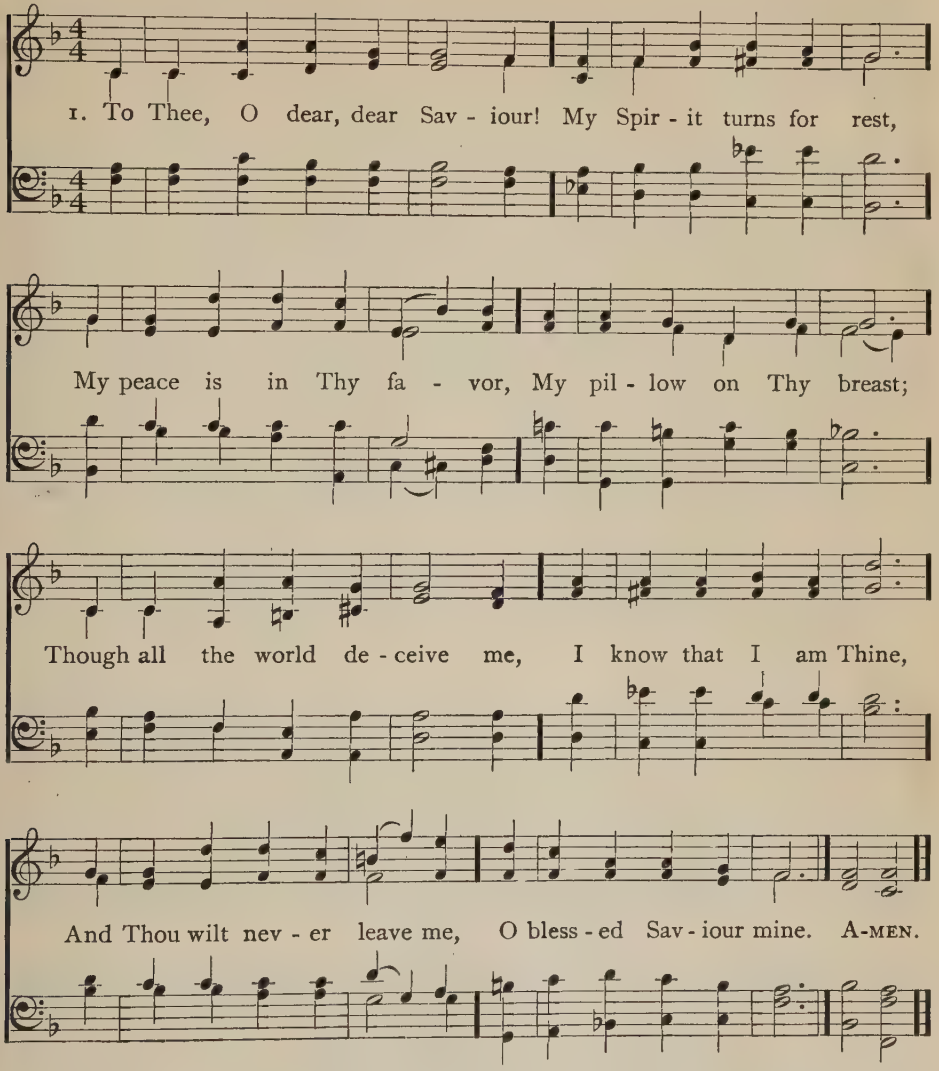
3 O teach me at Thy feet to fall,
And yield Thee up, myself, my all!
Before Thy saints my debts to own,
And live and die to Thee alone!

4 Thy Spirit, Lord, at large impart,
Expand and raise and fill my heart!
So may I hope my life shall be
Some faint return, O Lord, to Thee.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

308 SAVOY CHAPEL 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1870


1. To Thee, O dear, dear Sav - iour! My Spir - it turns for rest,
My peace is in Thy fa - vor, My pil - low on Thy breast;
Though all the world de - ceive me, I know that I am Thine,
And Thou wilt nev - er leave me, O bless - ed Sav - iour mine. A-MEN.

(Also GERHARDT, No. 160.)

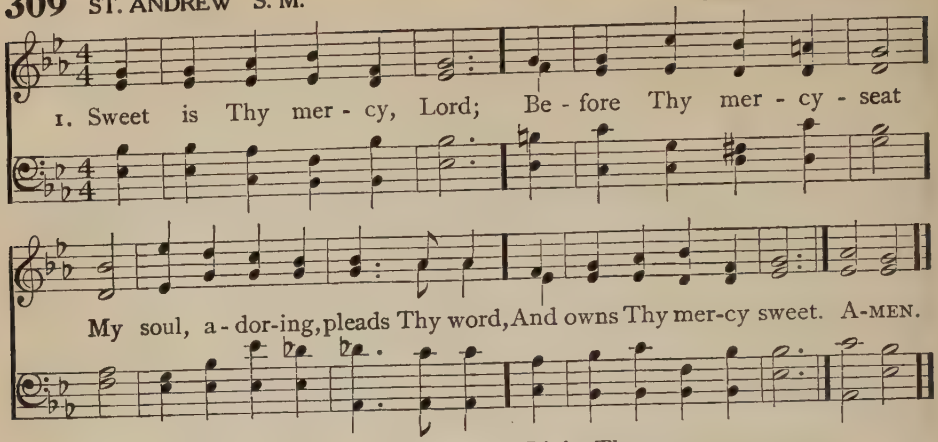
2 In Thee my trust abideth,
On Thee my hope relies,
O Thou whose love provideth
For all beneath the skies;
O Thou whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then for ever bound me
With threefold cords to Thee.

3 Alas, that I should ever
Have failed in love to Thee,
The only One who never
Forgot or slighted me!
O for that choicest blessing
Of living in Thy love,
And thus on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

309 ST. ANDREW S. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1866



2 My need and Thy desires
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I, Thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er Thy Name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

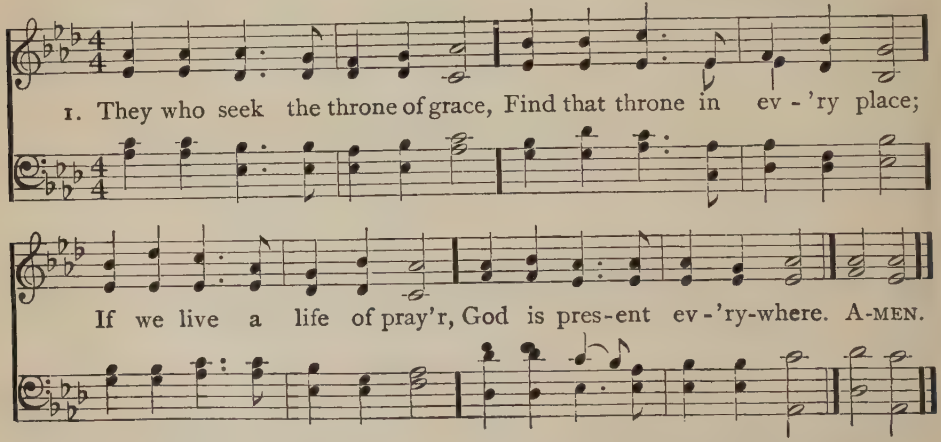
4 Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my wandering feet,
That while I stay on earth, I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

John S. B. Monsell, 1862

310 ST. BEES 7. 7. 7. 7.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862



2 In our sickness or our health,
In our want or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present everywhere.

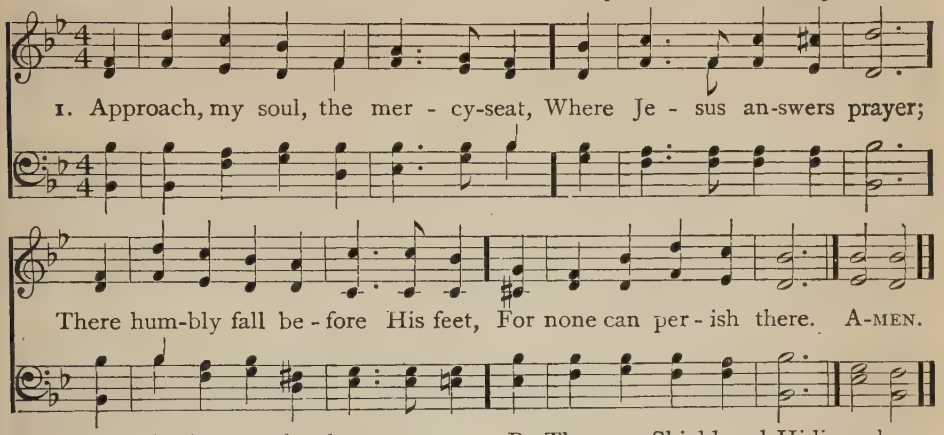
3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the foes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer;
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait
To thy Father come and wait;
He will answer every prayer;
God is present everywhere.

Oliver Holden

311 HOLY CROSS C. M.

Adapted from Thomas Hastings, 1832


1. Approach, my soul, the mer - cy-seat, Where Je - sus an-swers prayer;
There hum-bly fall be - fore His feet, For none can per - ish there. A-MEN.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By war without, and fear within,
I come to Thee for rest.

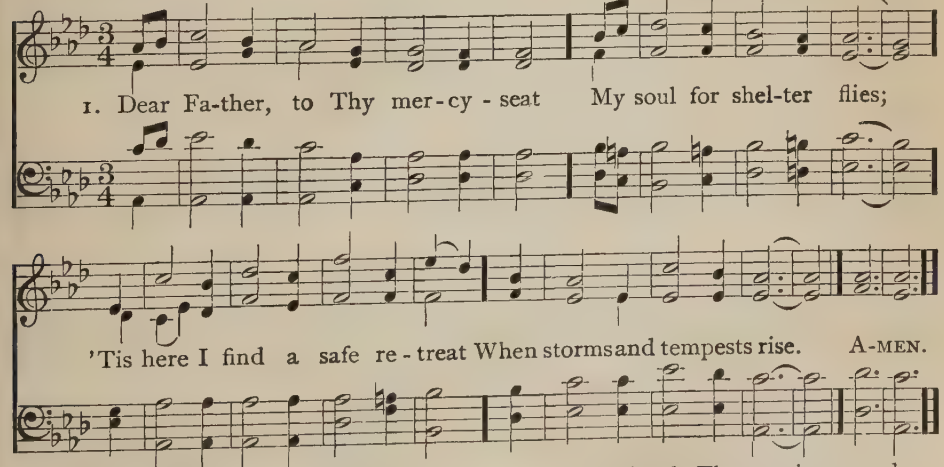
4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him, Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name.

John Newton, 1779

312 MANOAH C. M.

"Greatorex Collection," 1851



2 My cheerful hope can never die,
If Thou, my God, art near;
Thy grace can raise my comforts high,
And banish every fear.

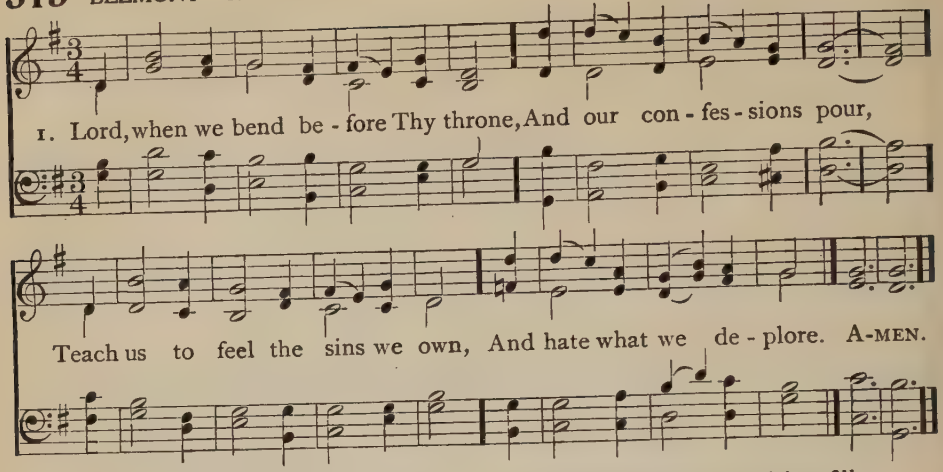
3 My great Protector, and my Lord,
Thy constant aid impart;
O let Thy kind, Thy gracious word
Sustain my trembling heart.

4 O never let my soul remove
From this divine retreat;
Still let me trust Thy power and love
And dwell beneath Thy feet.

Anne Steele

313 BELMONT C. M.

William Gardiner, 1812


1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And our con - fes - sions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own, And hate what we de - plore. A-MEN.

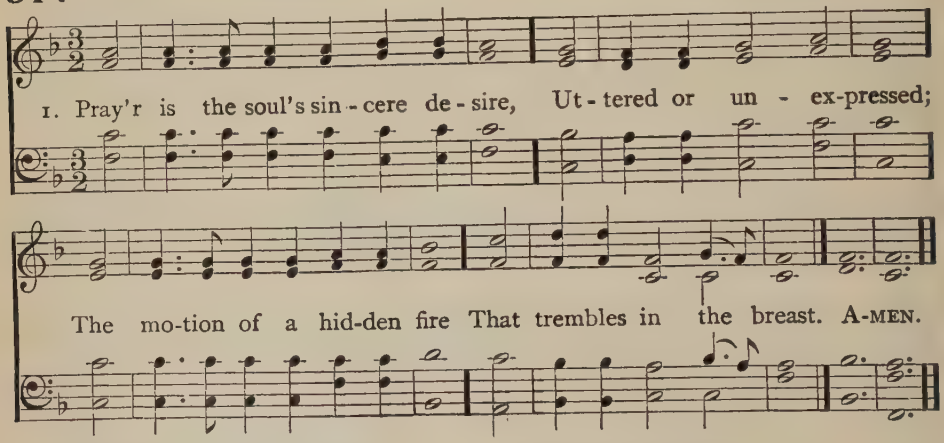
2 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign.
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly Thine.

3 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

Joseph D. Carlyle, 1804

314 BYEFIELD C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1840



2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

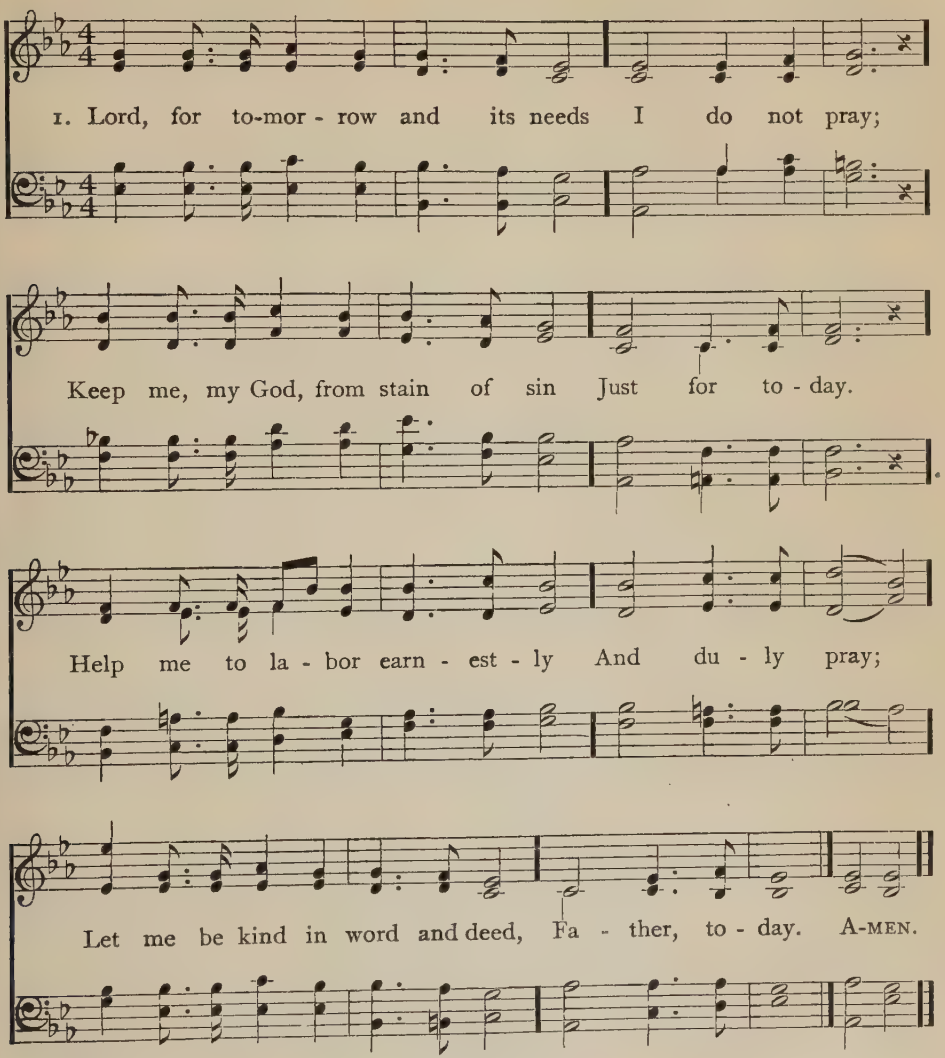
4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold he prays!"

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

James Montgomery, 1819

315 VINCENT 8. 4. 8. 4. D.

Horatio R. Palmer, 1875


1. Lord, for to-mor - row and its needs I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to - day.
Help me to la - bor earn - est - ly And du - ly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1875, by H. R. Palmer Used by permission

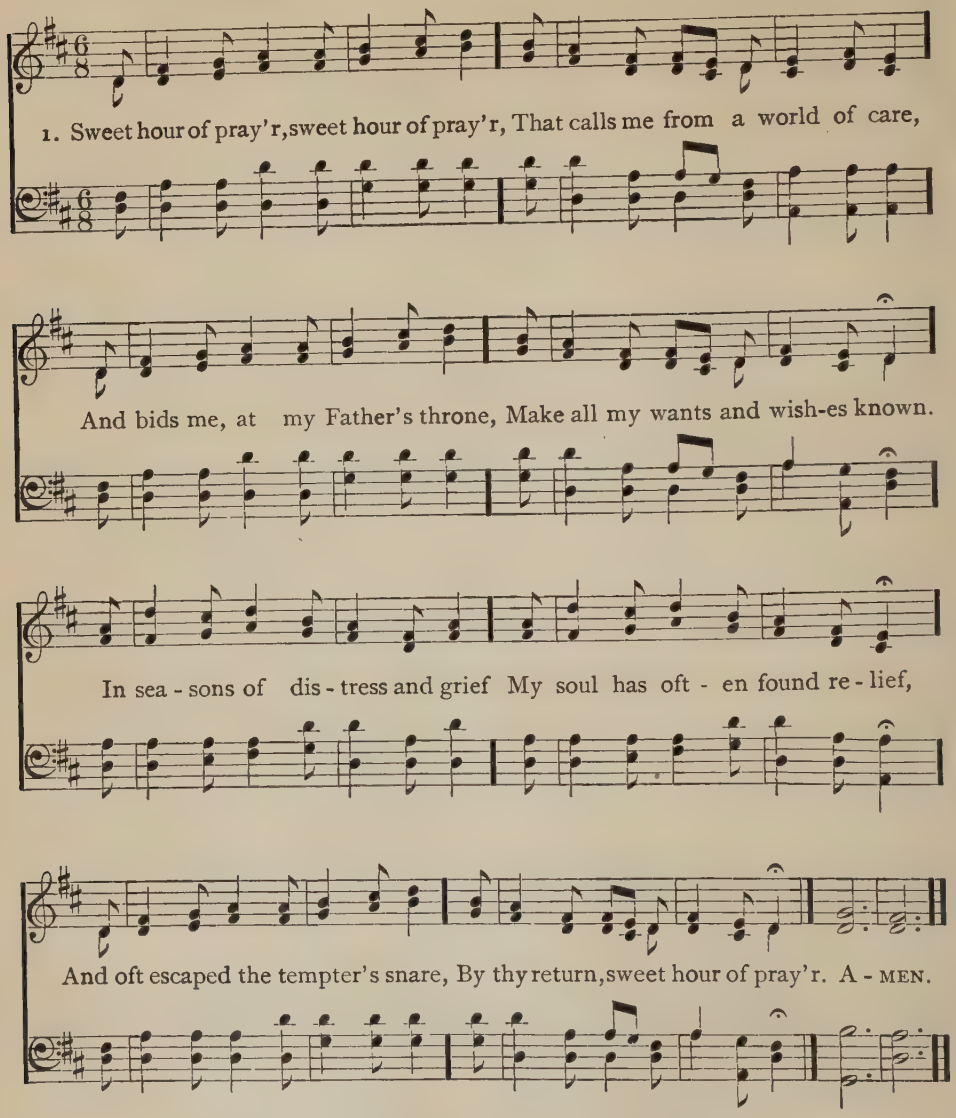
2 Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say:
Set Thou a seal upon my lips
Through all to-day;
Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season, gay;
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
Dear Lord, to-day.

3 And if to-day this life of mine
Should ebb away,
Give me to know Thy life divine,
Father, to-day:
So for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Through each to-day.

E. R. Wilberforce, 1870

316 SWEET HOUR L. M. D.

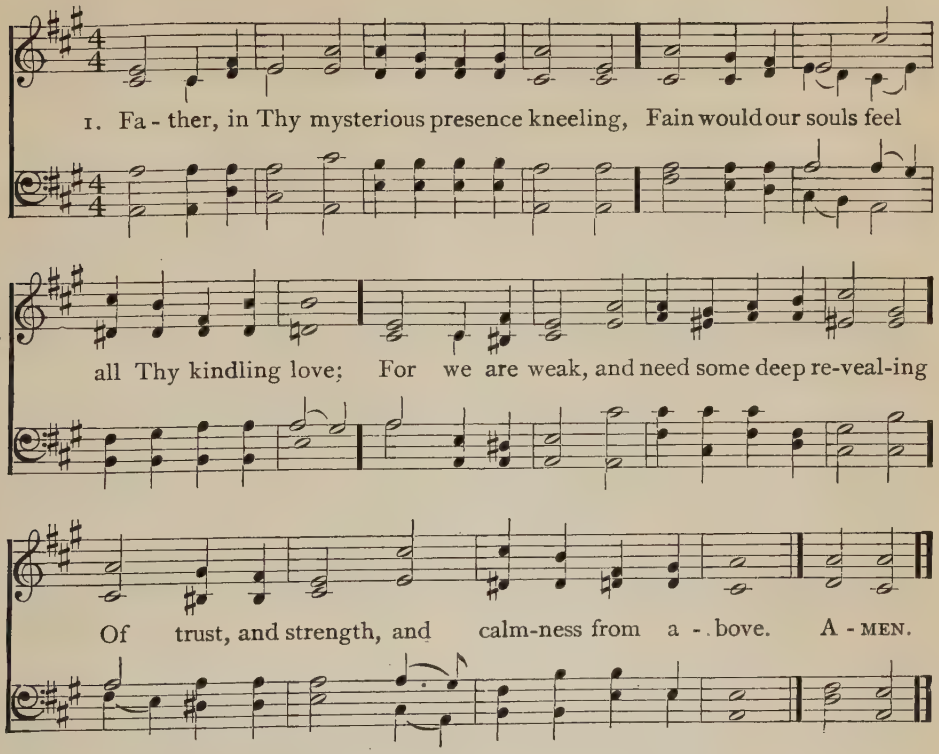
William B. Bradbury, 1859


1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known.
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r. A - MEN.

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn

Prayer and Intercession

317 PRAYER 11. 10. 11. 10. Anon.


1. Fa - ther, in Thy mysterious presence kneeling, Fain would our souls feel
all Thy kindling love; For we are weak, and need some deep re-veal-ing
Of trust, and strength, and calm-ness from a - bove. A - MEN.

2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And Thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow;
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

3 Now, Father, now in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love;
Now make us strong; we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above.

Samuel Johnson, 1846

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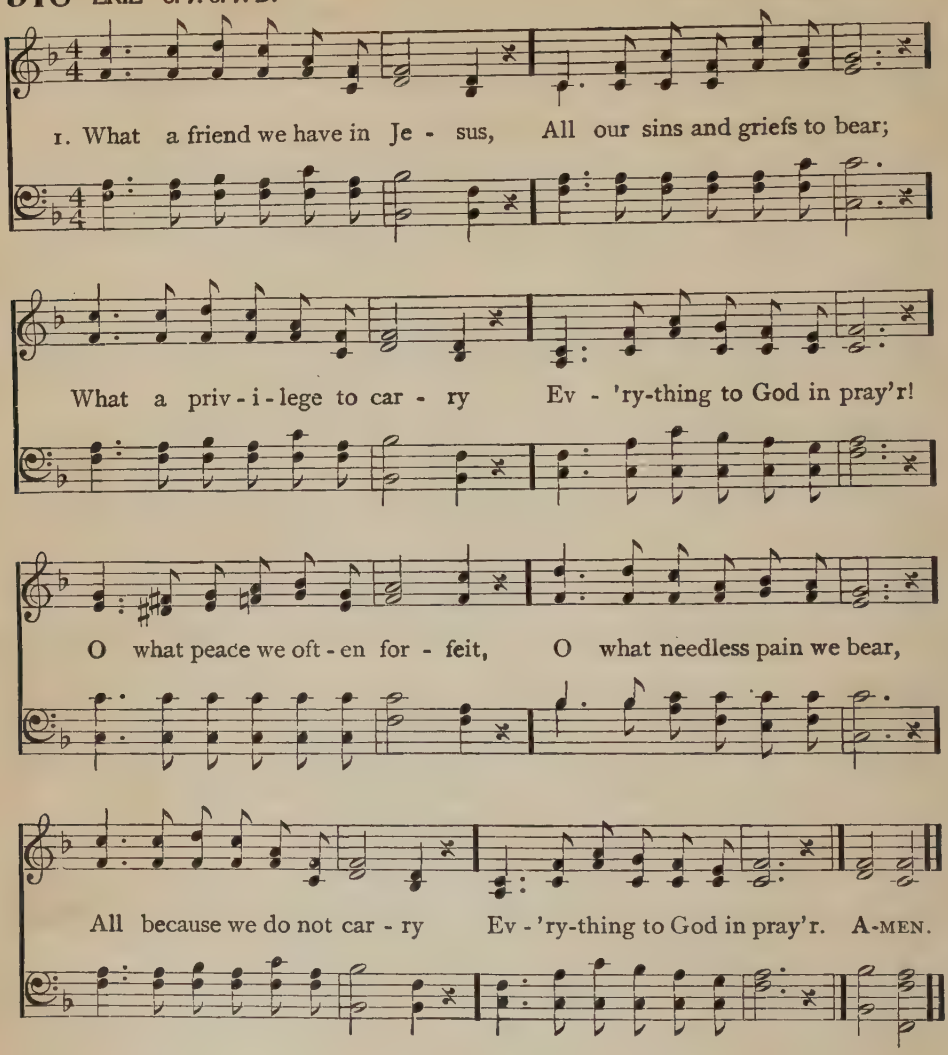
316 Continued [SWEET HOUR]

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;

The Christian Life

318 ERIE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Charles C. Converse, 1868

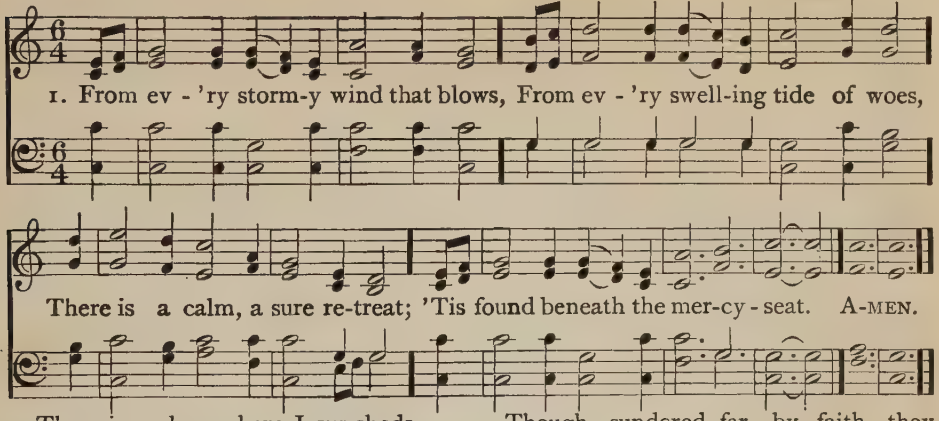

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r. A-MEN.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?

319 RETREAT L. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1842


1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat. A-MEN.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

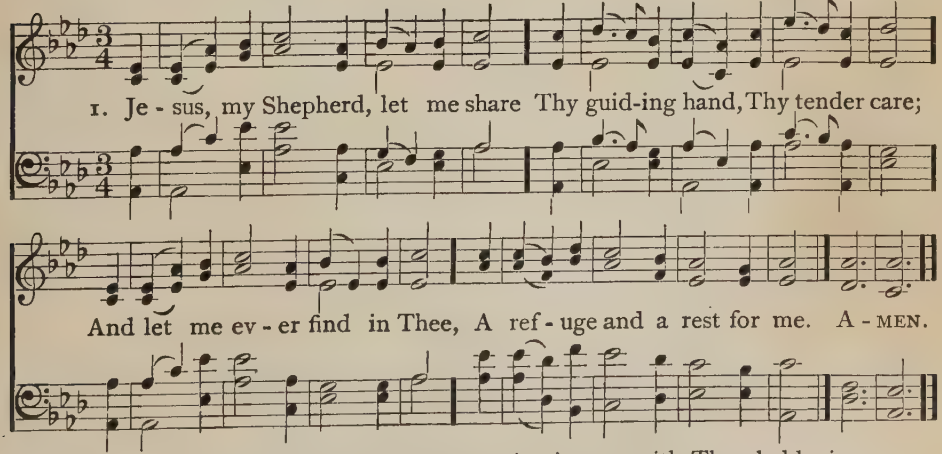
3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagle's wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

Hugh Stowell, 1827

320 LOUVAN L. M.

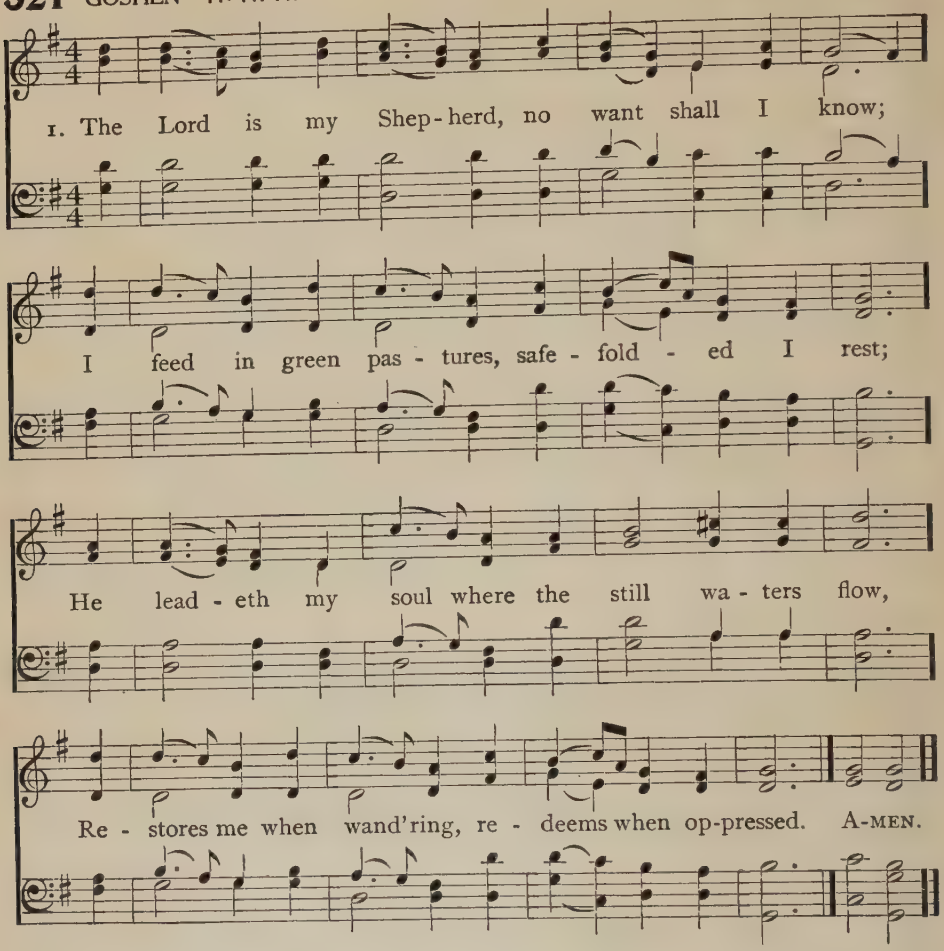
Virgil C. Taylor, 1847



2 O lead me ever by Thy side,
Where fields are green, and waters glide;
And be Thou still, where'er I be,
A refuge and a rest for me.

4 Anoint me with Thy gladdening grace,
To cheer me in the heavenly race;
Cause all my gloomy doubts to flee,
And make my spirit rest in Thee.

321 GOSHEN 11. 11. 11. 11. Arr. by Thomas Hastings


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pas-tures, safe-fold-ed I rest;
He lead-eth my soul where the still wa-ters flow,
Re-stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-pressed. A-MEN.

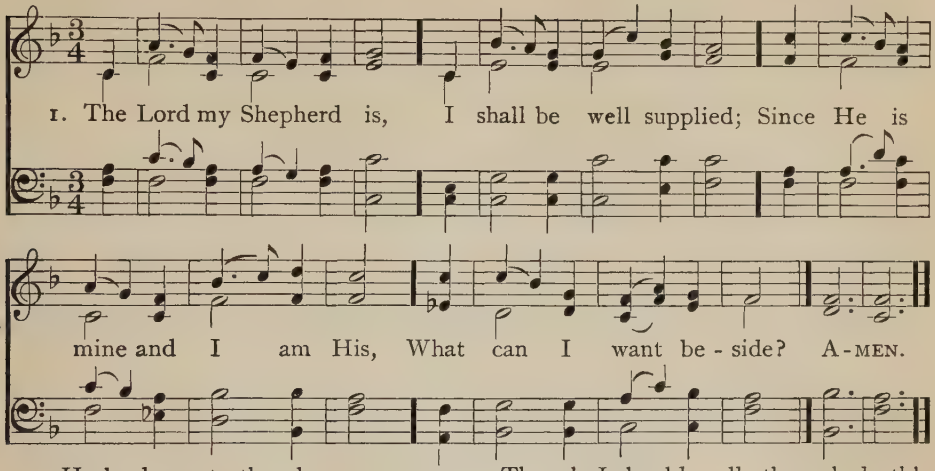
2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou anointest my head:
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

Light and Guidance

322 WILLIAMSON S. M.

German Arr. by A. Nevin



2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in His own right way,
For His most holy name.

4 While He affords His aid
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

5 Amid surrounding foes
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

Isaac Watts, 1719

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323 GOSHEN 11. 11. 11. 11. (No. 321)

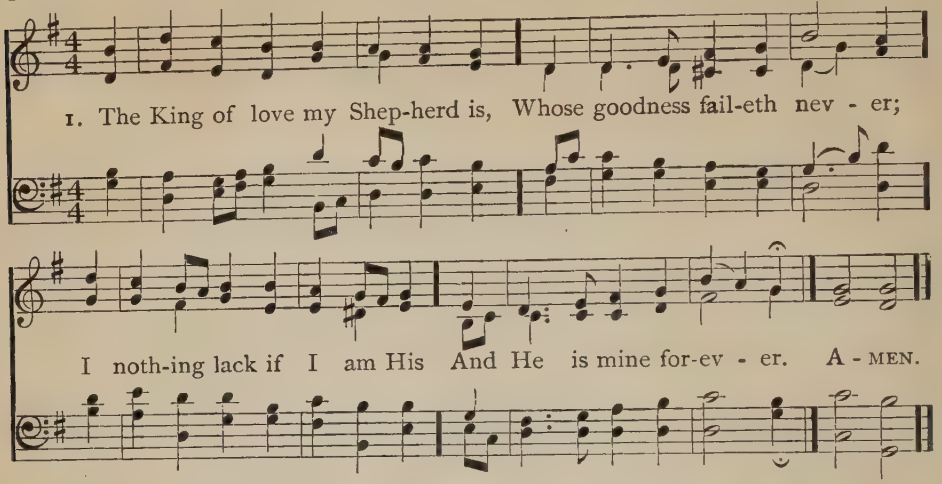
1 Though faint, yet pursuing, we go on our way;
The Lord is our Leader, His word is our stay;
Though suffering, and sorrow, and trial be near,
The Lord is our Refuge, and whom can we fear?

2 He raiseth the fallen, He cheereth the faint;
The weak and oppressed, He will hear their complaint;
The way may be weary, and thorny the road,
But how can we falter? our help is in God.

3 And to His green pastures our footsteps He leads;
His flock in the desert how kindly He feeds!
The lambs in His bosom He tenderly bears,

324 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8. 7. 8. 7.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1868



2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

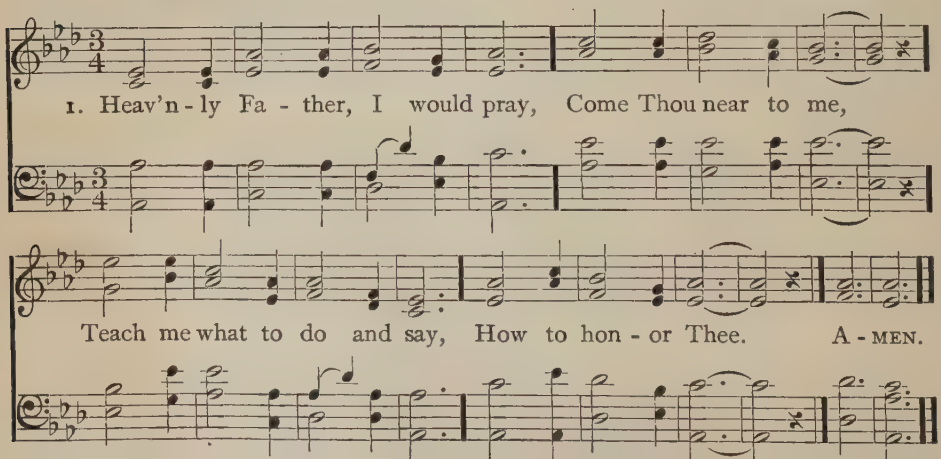
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

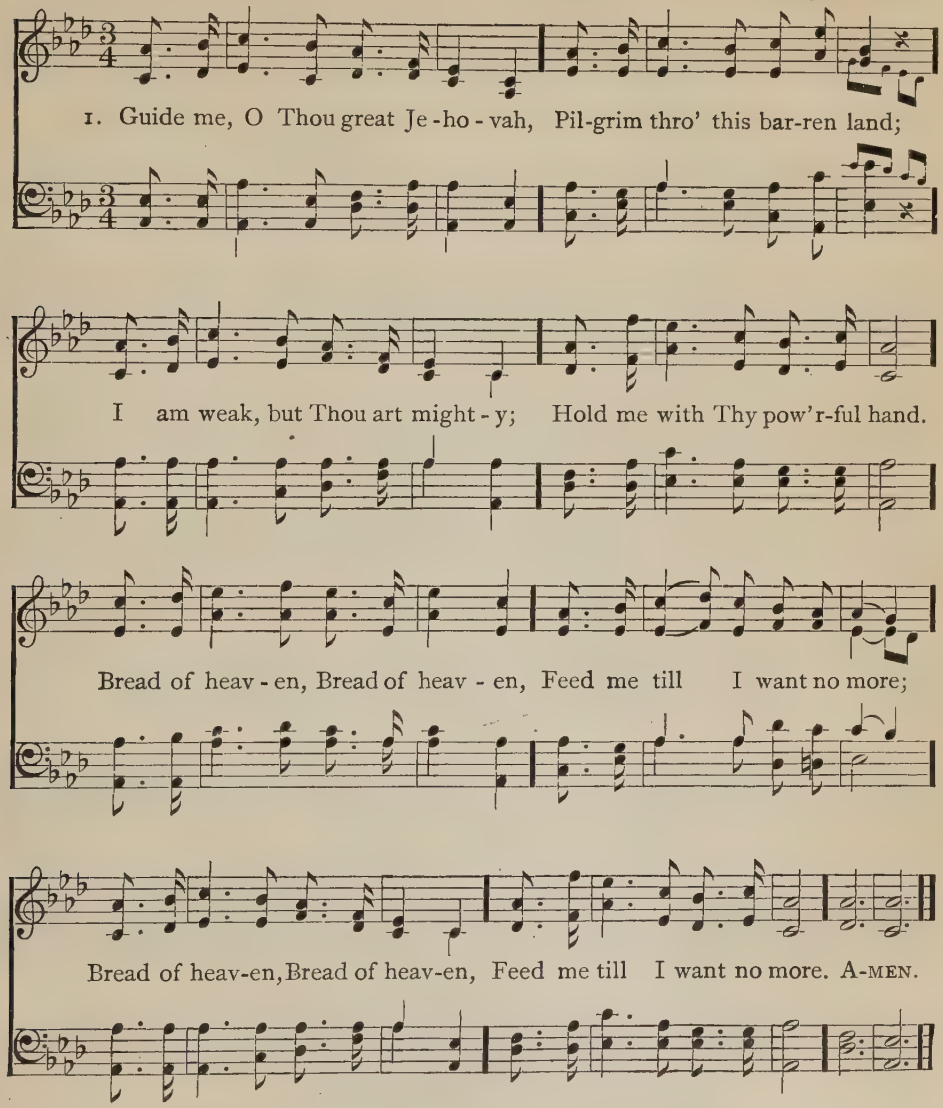
Henry W Baker, 1868

325 HEAVENLY FATHER 7. 5. 7. 5.

J. H. Kurzenknabe



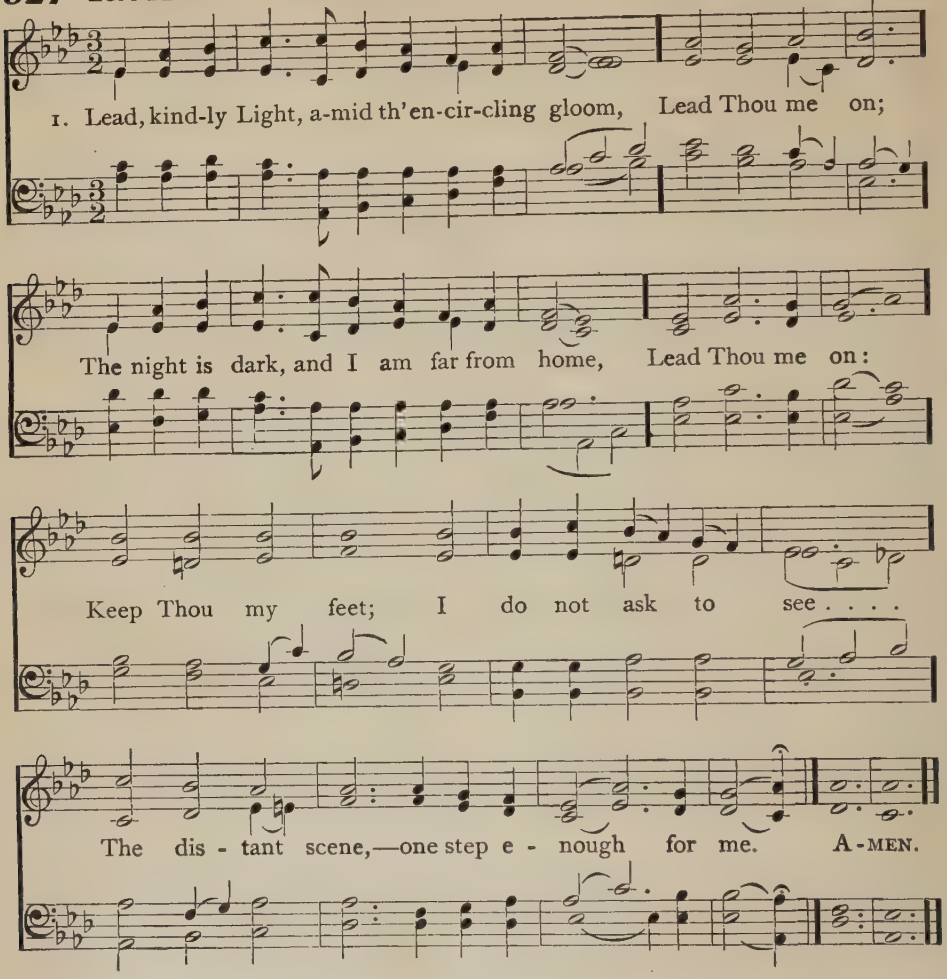
326 AUTUMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D. L. von Esch, 1810 Arr. by George F. Root


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land;
I am weak, but Thou art might-y; Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand.
Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more;
Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more. A-MEN.

(Also SICILIAN MARINERS' HYMN, No. 49.)

2 Open Thou the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow;

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan;
Bid my anxious fears subside;

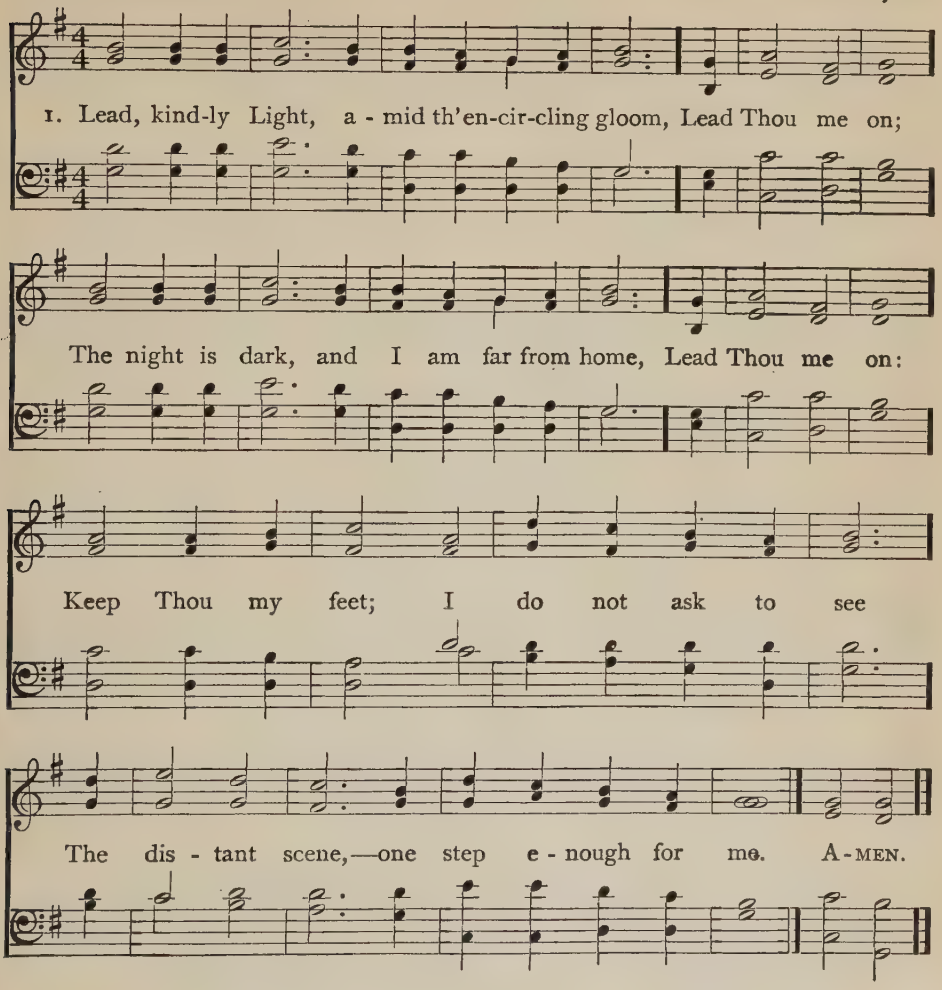
327 LUX BENIGNA 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10. John Bacchus Dykes, 1867

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on:
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see . . . .
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me. A-MEN.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on

Light and Guidance

327 SANDON 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10. (Second Tune) C. H. Purday

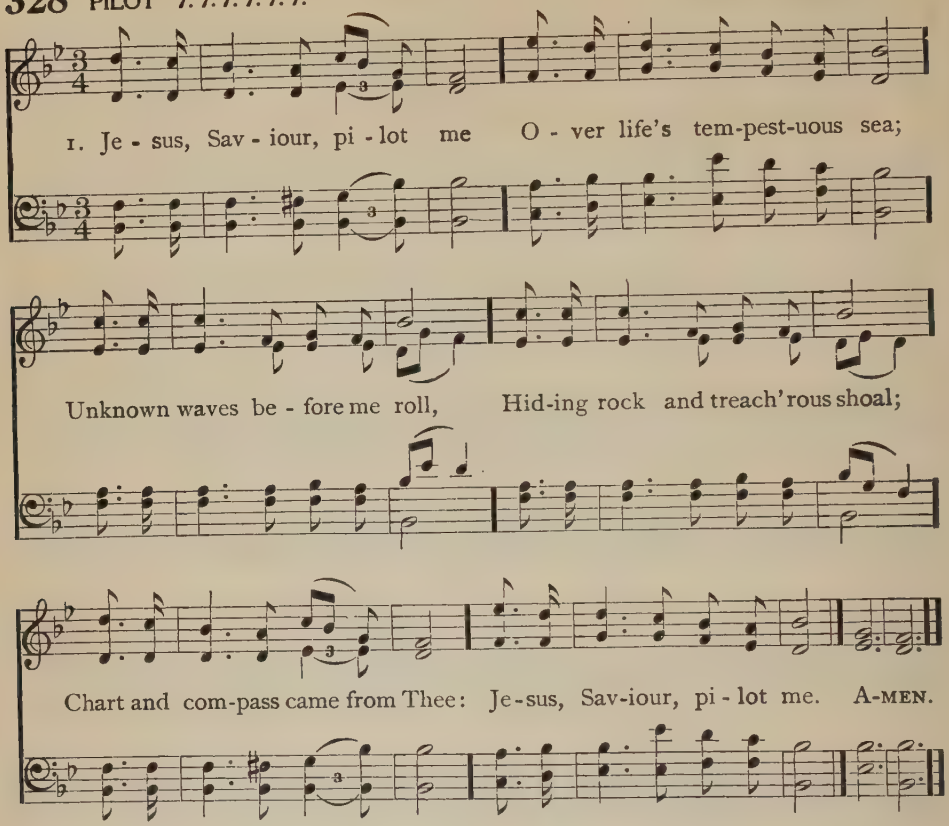

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on:
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me. A-MEN.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on

328 PILOT 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

John E. Gould, 1871


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me. A-MEN.

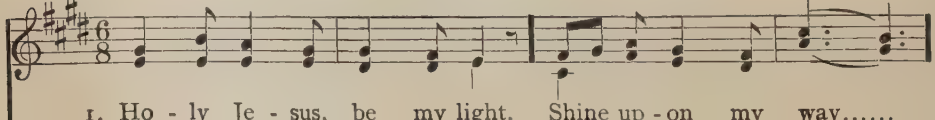
2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

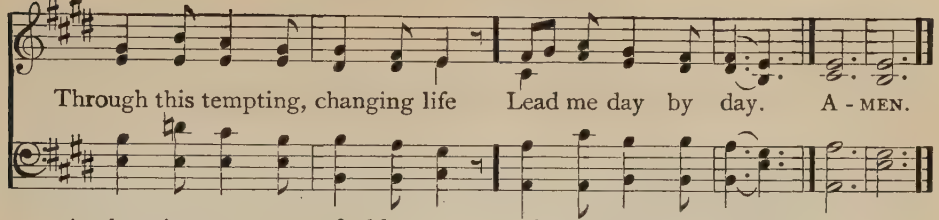
Edward Hopper, 1871

329 MAUD 7. 5. 7. 5.

A. S. Gatty



Light and Guidance

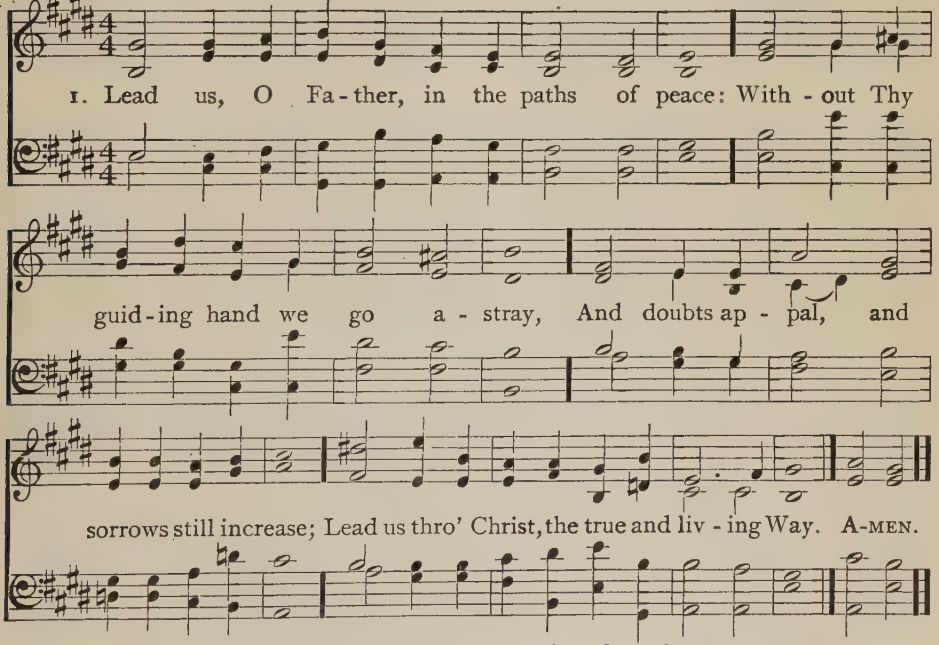


2 As the wise men came of old,
Traveling afar,
Guided to thy cradle throne
By a wondrous star,

3 So be Thou my constant guide,
Lead me all the way,
Till I reach thy home at last,
Never-more to stray.

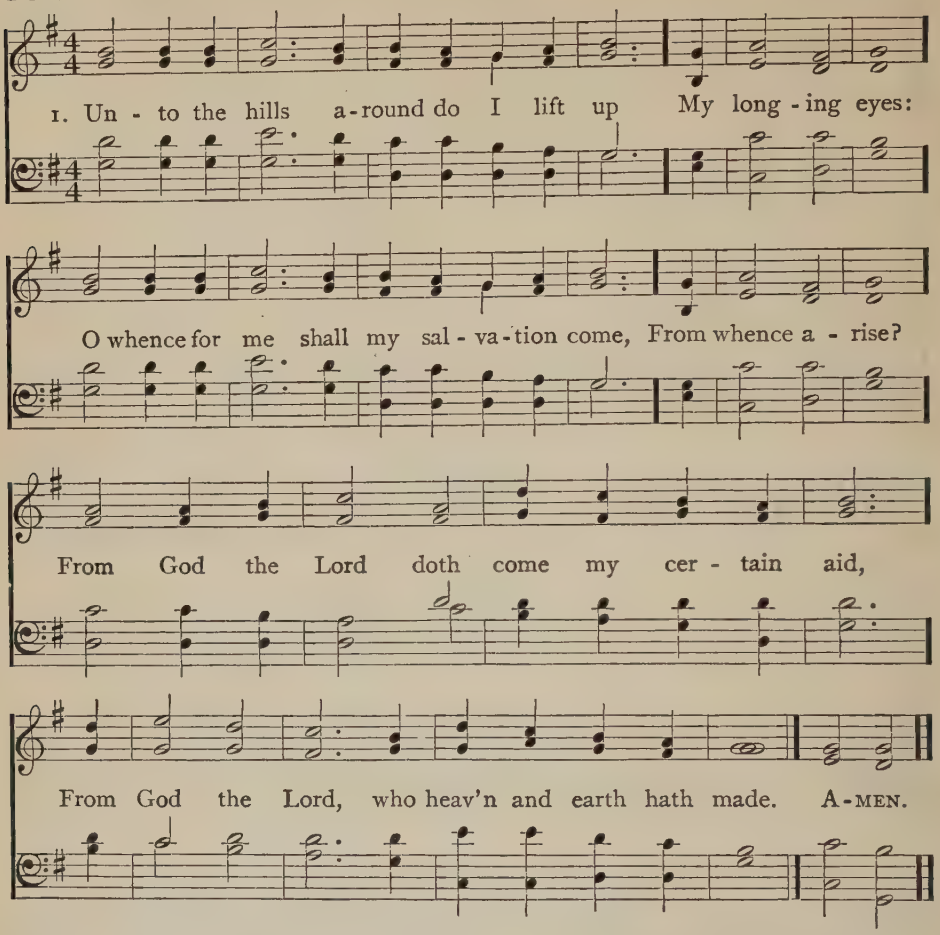
Anon.

330 LONGWOOD 10. 10. 10. 10. Joseph Barnby, 1883


1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace: With - out Thy
guid - ing hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pal, and
sorrows still increase; Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv - ing Way. A-MEN.

2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth:
Unhelped by Thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith or hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right:
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a darkening night;
Only with Thee we journey safely on.

331 SANDON 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10. C. H. Purday

1. Un - to the hills a-round do I lift up My long-ing eyes:
O whence for me shall my sal - va-tion come, From whence a - rise?
From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made. A-MEN.

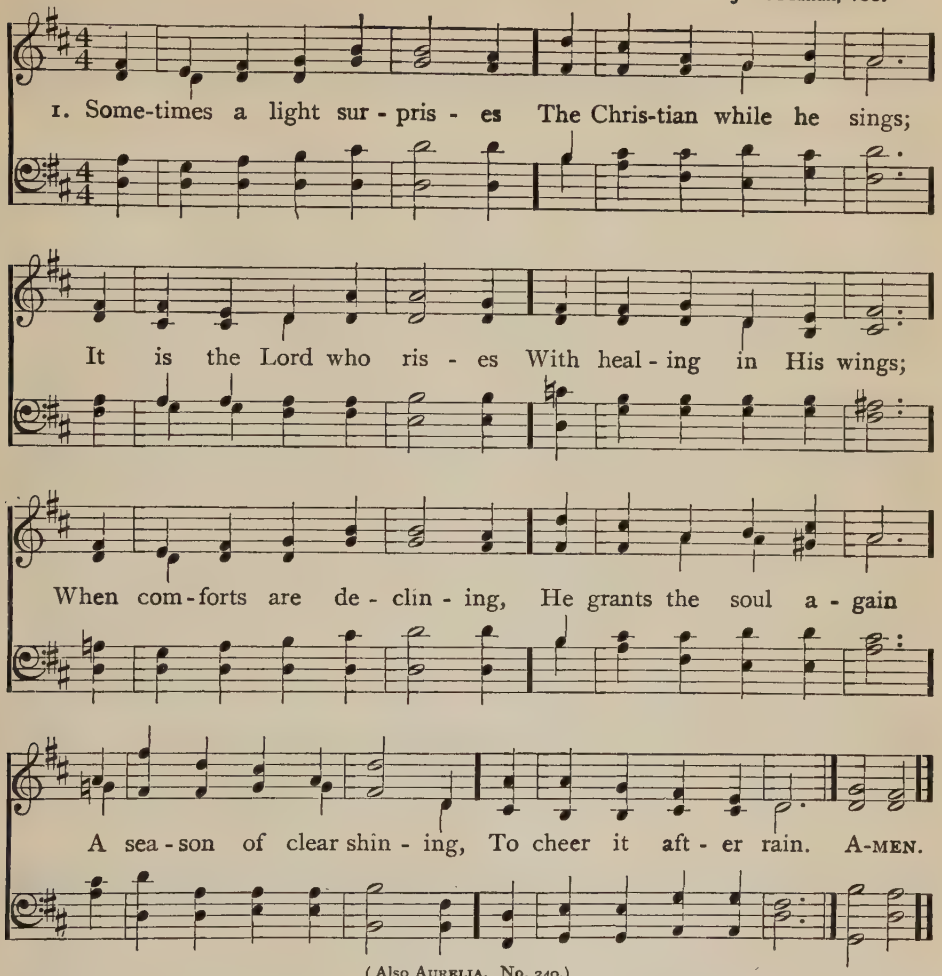
2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall His eyelids close,
Who keepeth thee.
Behold our God, the Lord, He slumber-eth ne'er,
Who keepeth Israel in His holy care.

3 Jehovah is Himself thy Keeper true,
Thy changeless Shade;
Jehovah thy Defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made.
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall He keep Thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in.
Above Thee watching, He whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

John, Duke of Argyle, 1877

332 BENTLEY 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John Hullah, 1867

1. Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris-tian while he sings;
It is the Lord who ris - es With heal - ing in His wings;
When com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain
A sea - son of clear shin - ing, To cheer it aft - er rain. A-MEN.

(Also AURELIA, No. 240.)

2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

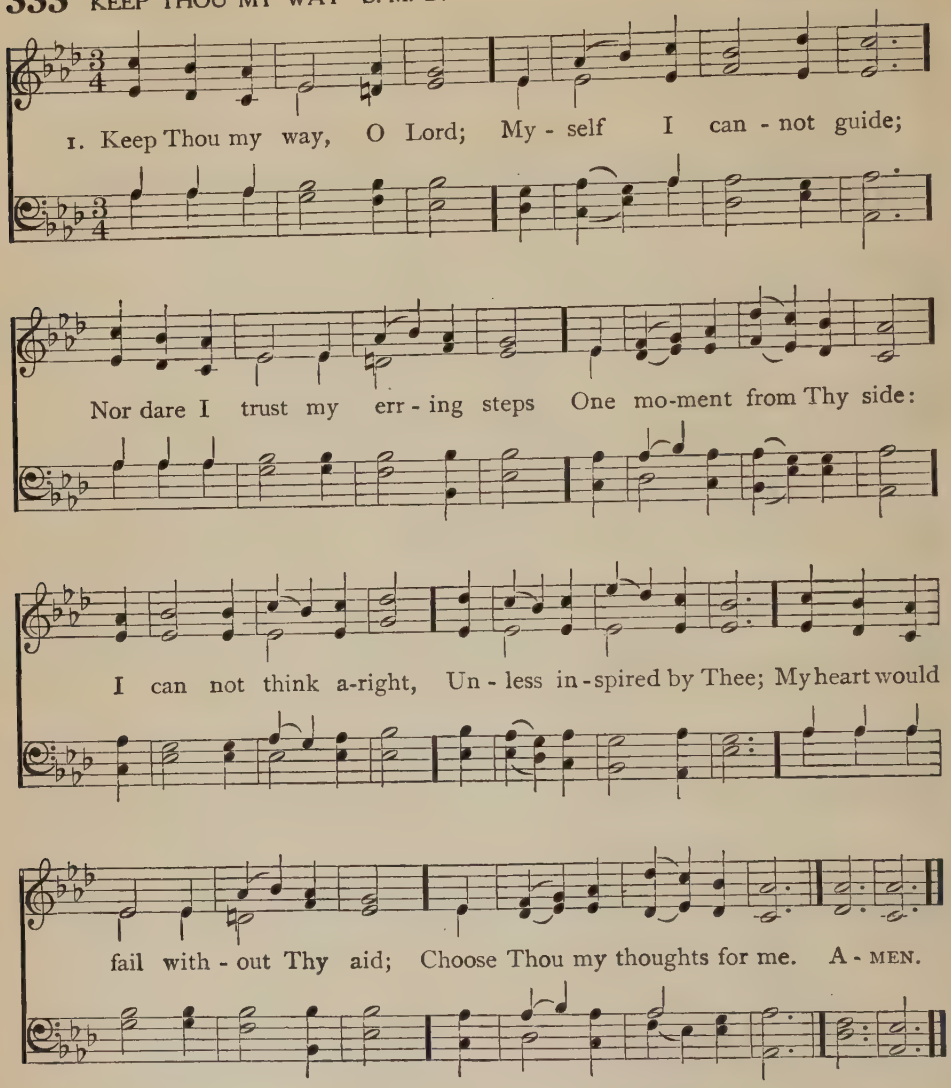
3 It can bring with it nothing,
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing,
Will clothe His people too;
Beneath the spreading heavens,
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens,
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the field shall wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper, 1779

333 KEEP THOU MY WAY S. M. D.

Hubert P. Main


1. Keep Thou my way, O Lord; My - self I can - not guide;
Nor dare I trust my err - ing steps One mo-ment from Thy side:
I can not think a-right, Un - less in - spired by Thee; My heart would
fail with - out Thy aid; Choose Thou my thoughts for me. A - MEN.

2 For every act of faith,
And every pure design,
For all of good my soul can know,
The glory, Lord, be Thine;
Free grace my pardon seals,
Through Thy atoning blood;
Free grace the full assurance brings,
Of peace with Thee, my God.

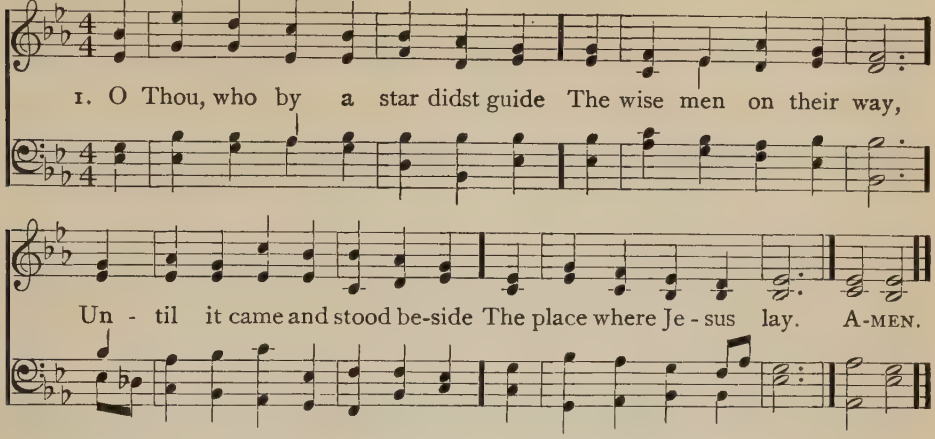
3 O speak and I will hear;
Command and I obey;
My willing feet with joy shall haste
To run the heavenly way;
Keep Thou my wandering heart,
And bid it cease to roam;
O bear me safe o'er death's cold wave
To heaven my blissful home.

Fanny J. Crosby

Trust and Confidence

334 ST. PETER'S, OXFORD C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826



2 Although by stars Thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below,
Thy Holy Spirit, when they need,
Will show them how to go.

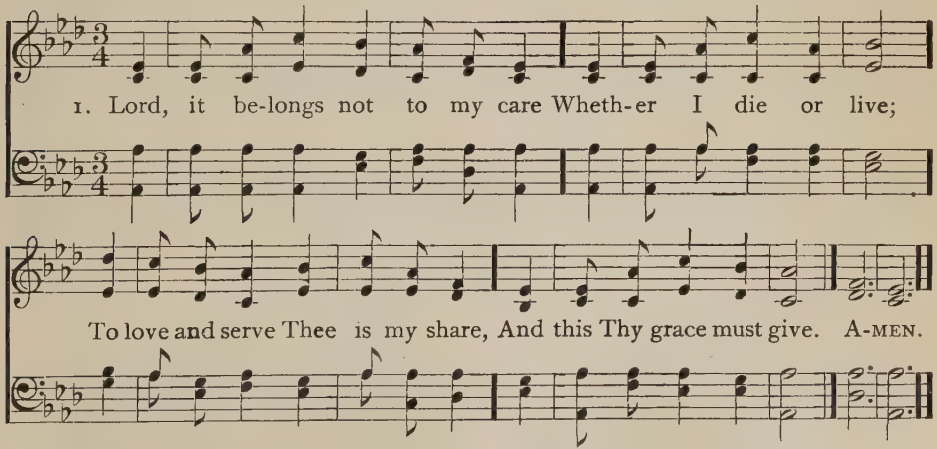
3 As yet we know Thee but in part;
But still we trust Thy word,
That blessèd are the pure in heart,
For they shall see the Lord.

4 O Saviour, give us then Thy grace,
To make us pure in heart,
That we may see Thee face to face
Hereafter as Thou art.

John M. Neale, 1844

335 EVAN C. M.

William Henry Havergal, 1846



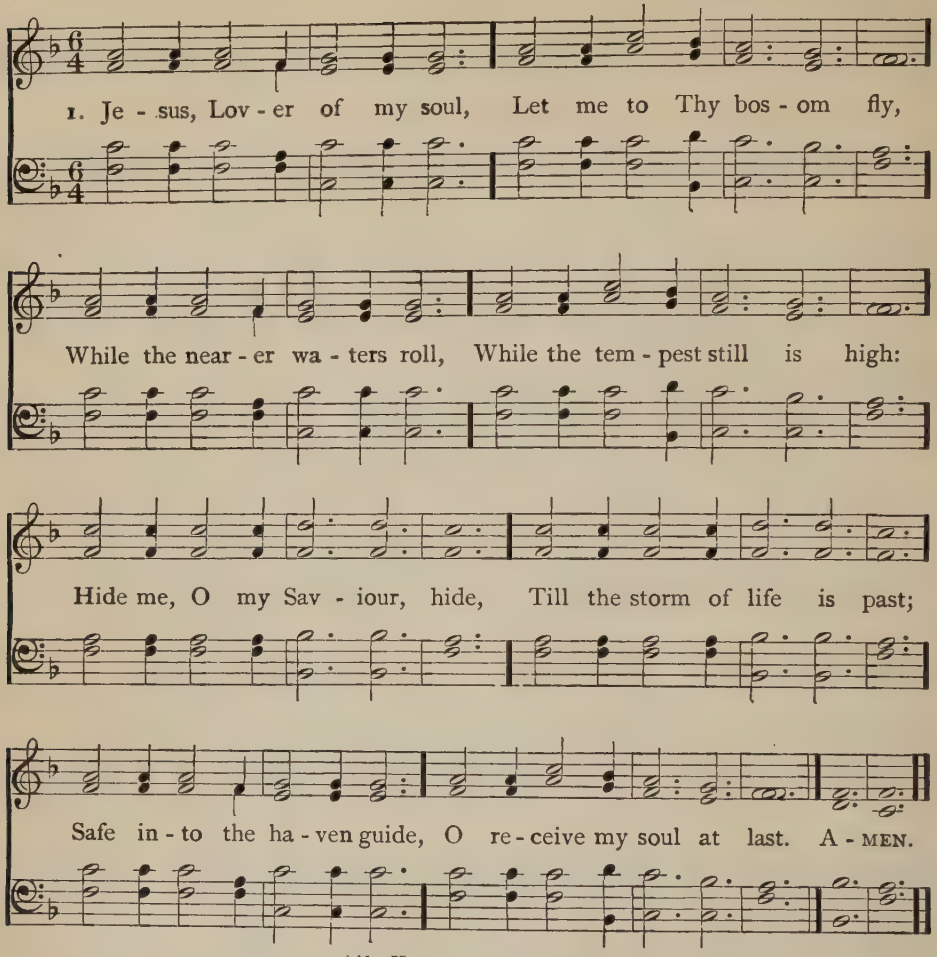
2 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before;
No one unto His kingdom comes
But through His open door.

3 Come, Lord, when grace hath made me
Thy blessèd face to see; [meet
For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

4 My knowledge of that life is small;
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

Richard Baxter, 1681

336 MARTYN 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A - MEN.

(Also HOLLINGSIDE, No. 656.)

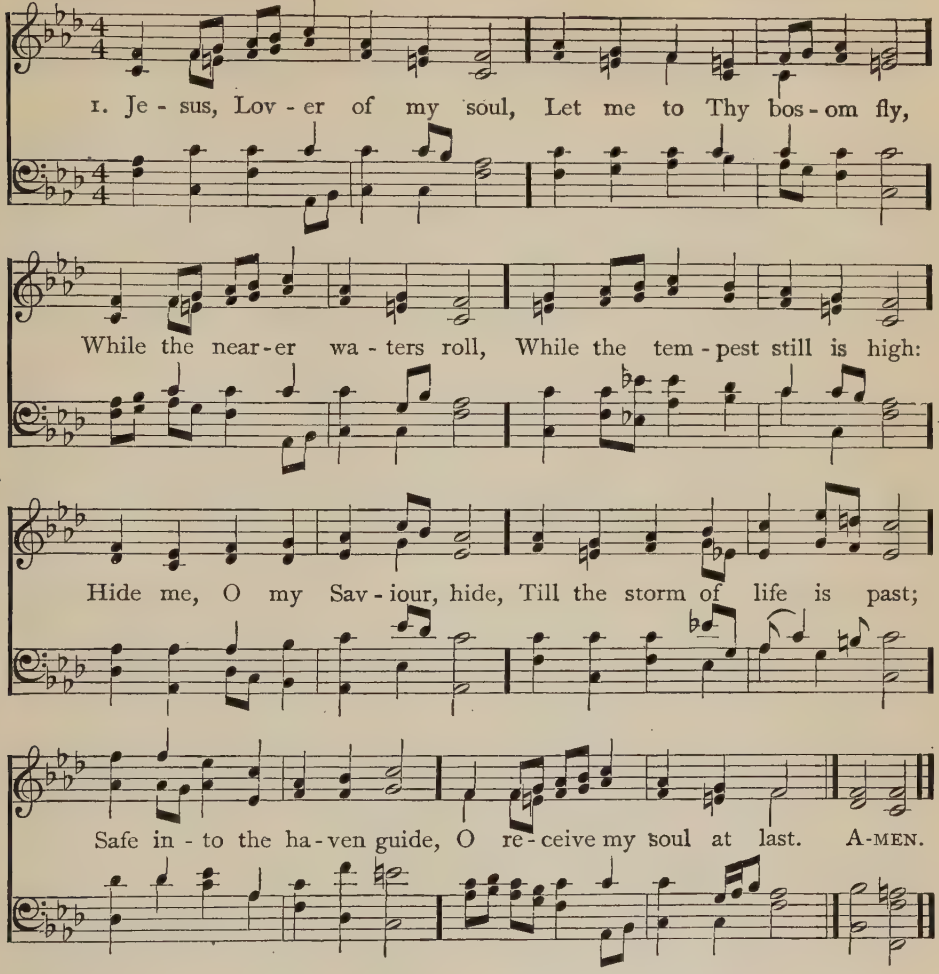
2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley, 1740

336 ABERYSTWYTH 7. 7. 7. 7. D. (Second Tune)

Joseph Parry, 1877

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last. A-MEN.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

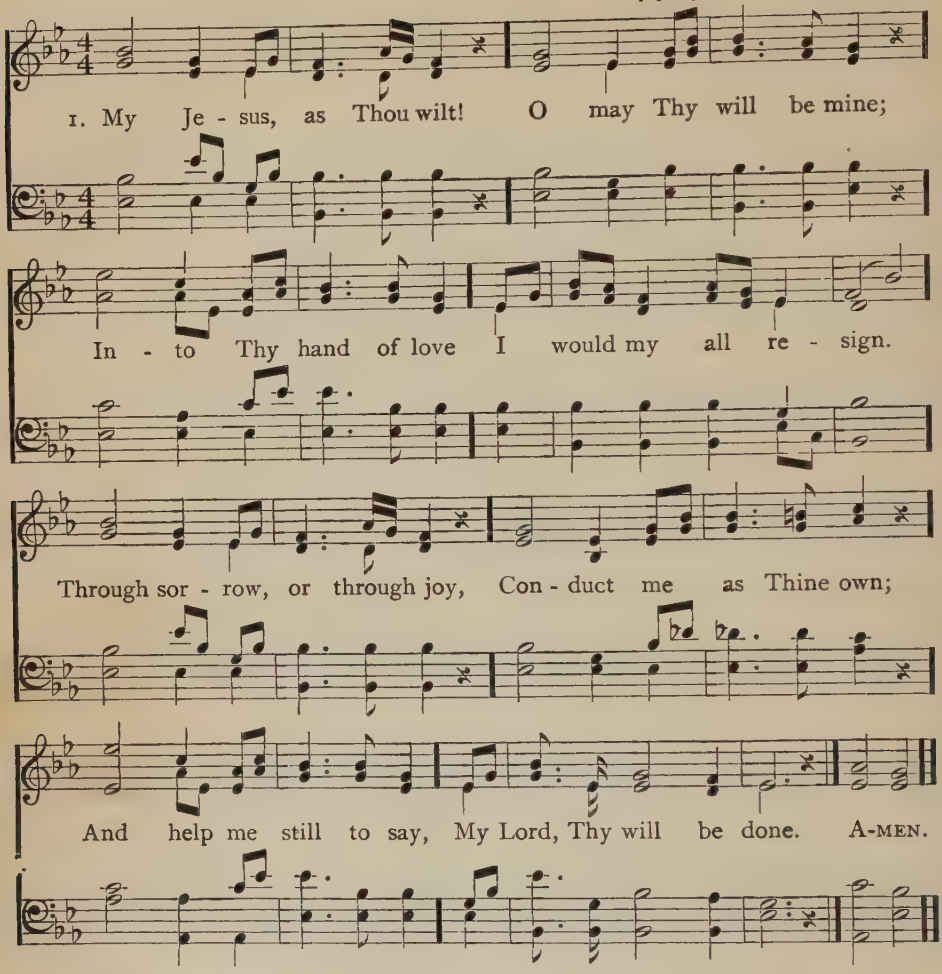
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart;
Rise to all eternity.

Charles Wesley, 1740

337 JEWETT 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber,
by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-MEN.

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
If needy here and poor,
Give me Thy people's bread,
Their portion rich and sure.
The manna of Thy word
Let my soul feed upon;
And if all else should fail,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept,
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

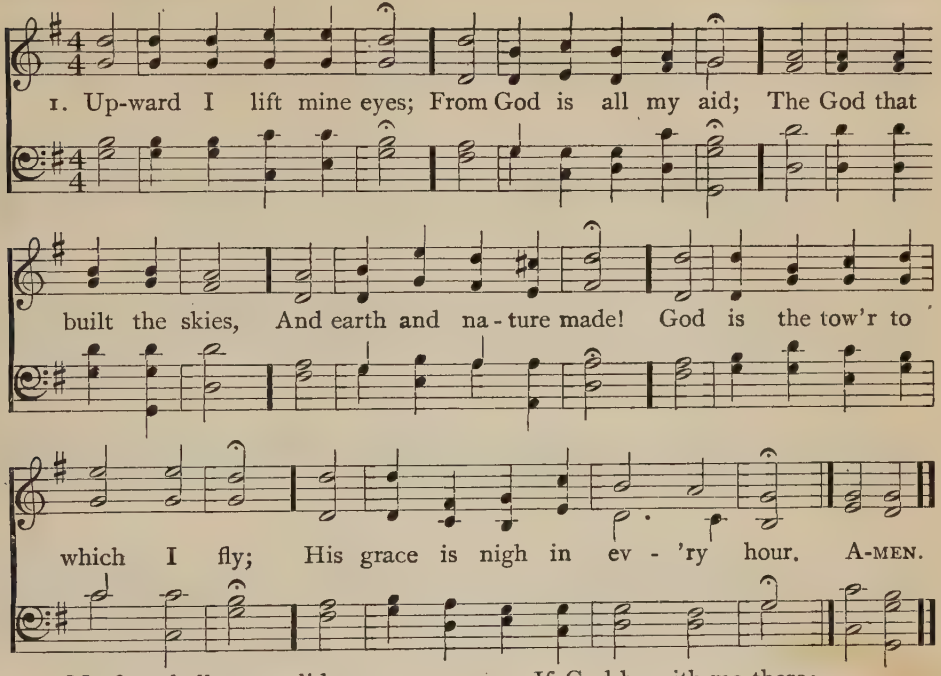
4 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
"My Lord, Thy will be done."

Benjamin Schmolck, c. 1704 Tr. by Jane Borthwick, 1854

Trust and Confidence

338 HARWICH 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Johann Cruger


1. Up-ward I lift mine eyes; From God is all my aid; The God that
built the skies, And earth and na - ture made! God is the tow'r to
which I fly; His grace is nigh in ev - 'ry hour. A-MEN.

2 My feet shall never slide,
And fall in fatal snares;
Since God my guard and guide,
Defends me from my fears.
Those wakeful eyes that never sleep,
Shall Israel keep when dangers rise.

3 No burning heats by day,
Nor blasts of evening air,
Shall take my health away,
If God be with me there:
Thou art my Sun, and Thou, my Shade,
To guard my head by night or noon.

4 Hast Thou not given Thy word
To save my soul from death?
And I can trust my Lord
To keep my mortal breath:
I'll go and come, nor fear to die,
Till from on high Thou call me home.

Anon.

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339 JEWETT 6. 6. 6. 6. D. (No. 337)

1 Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
However dark it be!
Lead me by Thine own hand;
Choose out the path for me.
I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

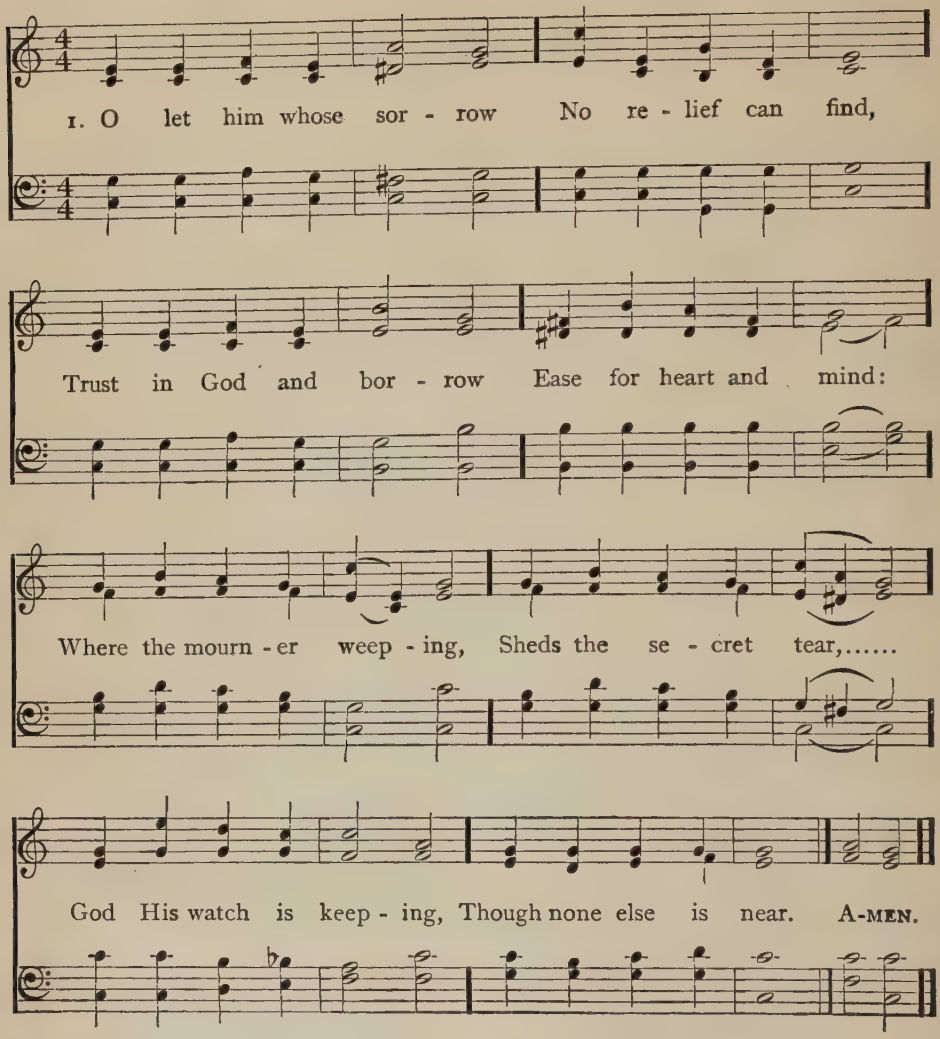
2 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine: so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.
Take Thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to Thee may seem;
Choose Thou my good and ill.

3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
My sickness, or my health;
Choose Thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great, or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my all.

Horatius Bonar, 1857

340 PENITENCE 8. 5. 8. 5. D.

Spencer Lane, 1878


1. O let him whose sor - row No re - lief can find,
Trust in God and bor - row Ease for heart and mind:
Where the mourn - er weep - ing, Sheds the se - cret tear,.....
God His watch is keep - ing, Though none else is near. A-MEN.

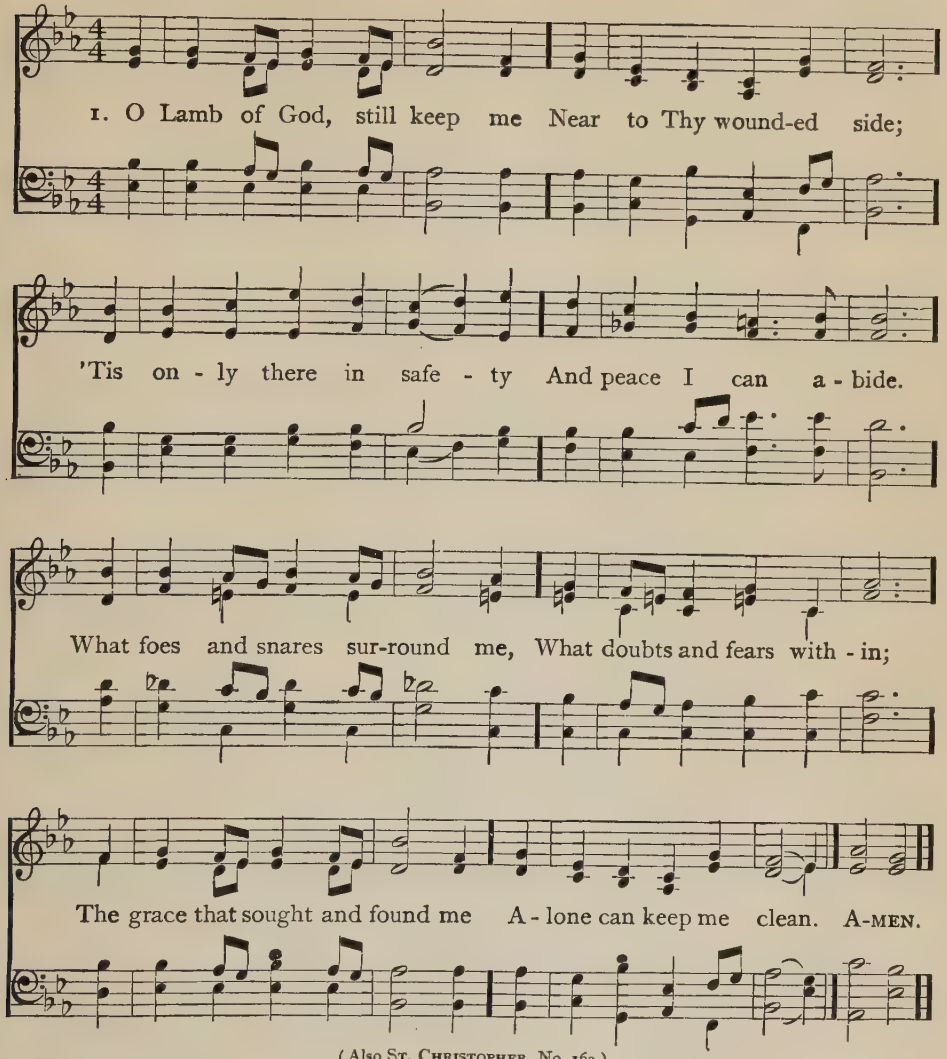
2 God will never leave us,
All our wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve us,
Sees our cares and woes:
When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succor near.

3 All our woe and sadness
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know,
When our gracious Saviour,
In the realms above
Crowns us with His favor,
Fills us with His love.

Heinrich Oswald Tr. by Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1841

341 LUX MUNDI 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. O Lamb of God, still keep me Near to Thy wound-ed side;
'Tis on - ly there in safe - ty And peace I can a - bide.
What foes and snares sur-round me, What doubts and fears with - in;
The grace that sought and found me A - lone can keep me clean. A-MEN.

(Also ST. CHRISTOPHER, No. 163.)

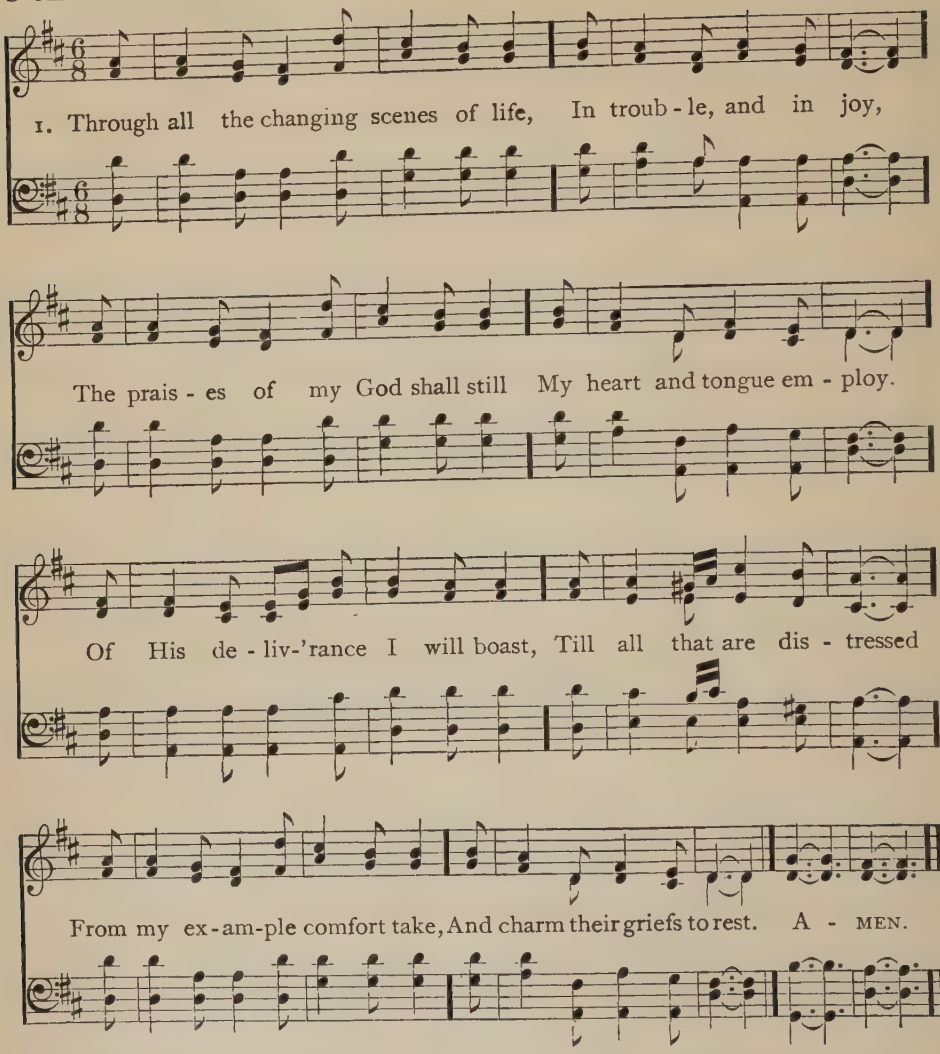
2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I know my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure:
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hurtful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its cares and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

James G. Deck, 1842

342 INVITATION C. M. D.

Louis Spohr, 1835


1. Through all the changing scenes of life, In troub - le, and in joy,
The prais - es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em - ploy.
Of His de - liv-'rance I will boast, Till all that are dis - tressed
From my ex-am-ple comfort take, And charm their griefs to rest. A - MEN.

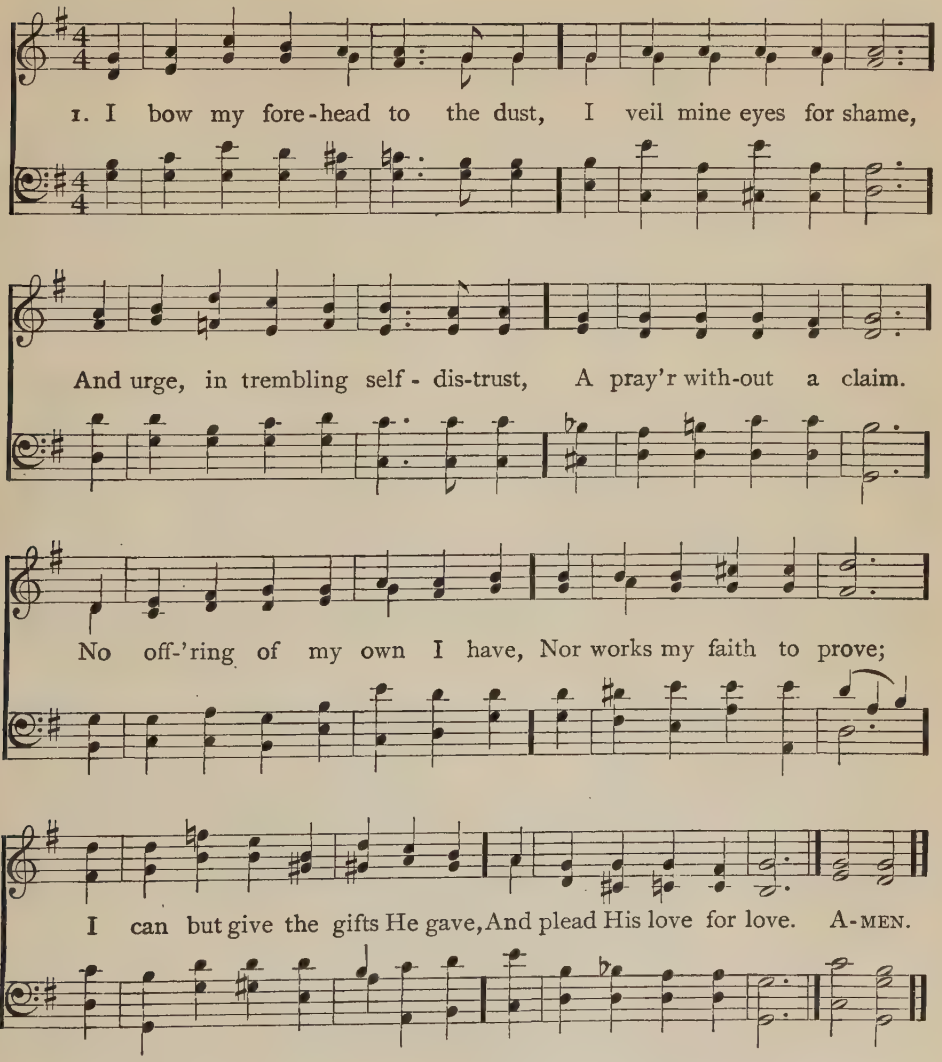
2 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name;
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.
The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all,
Who on His succor trust.

3 O make but trial of His love;
Experience will decide,
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
Fear Him, ye saints, and ye will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make ye His service your delight;
He'll make your wants His care.

Tate and Brady, 1696

343 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

Henry Hiles, 1867


1. I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
And urge, in trembling self-dis-trust, A pray'r with-out a claim.
No off-'ring of my own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love. A-MEN.

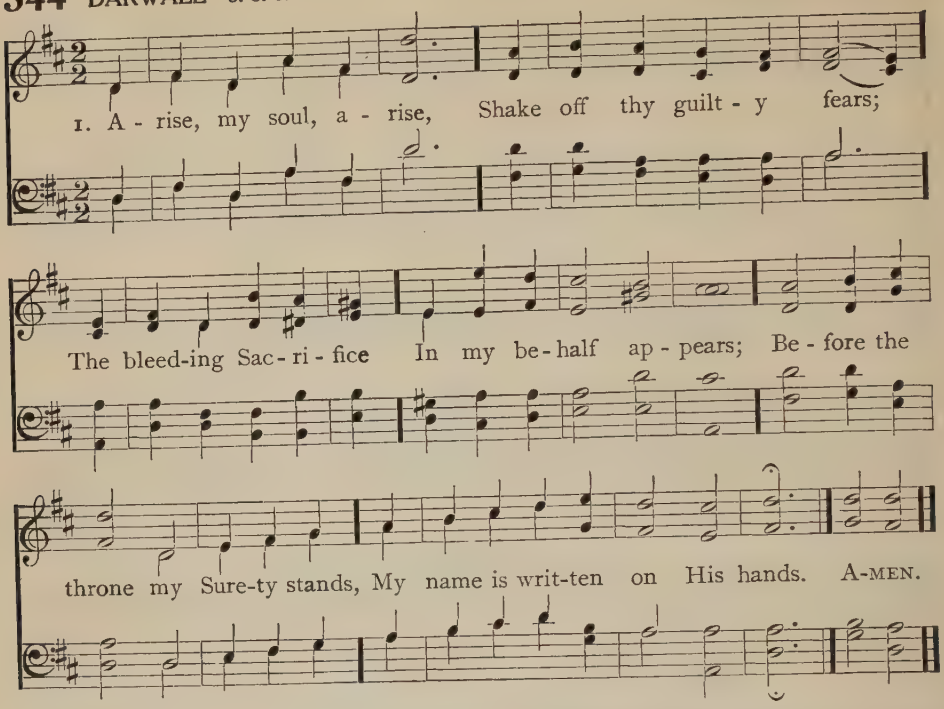
2 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.
And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar:
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

3 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1867, arr.

344 DARWALL 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

John Darwall, 1770


1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise, Shake off thy guilt - y fears;
The bleed-ing Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the
throne my Sure-ty stands, My name is writ-ten on His hands. A-MEN.

2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood, to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

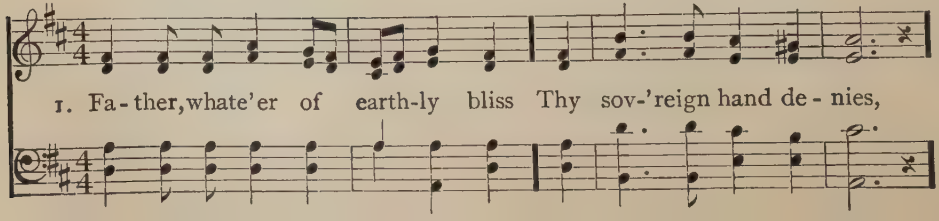
3 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One:
He cannot turn away
The presence of His Son;
His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

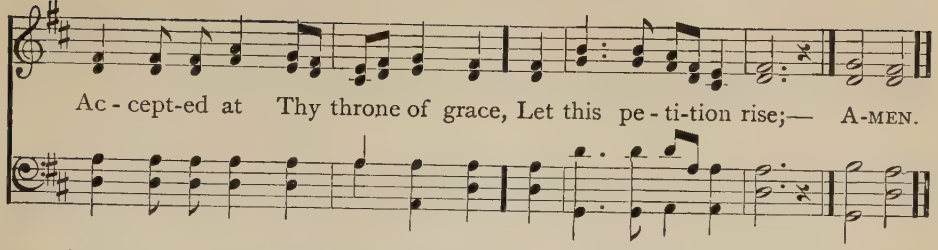
4 My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for His child:
I can no longer fear,
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

Charles Wesley, 1742

345 NAOMI C. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1836





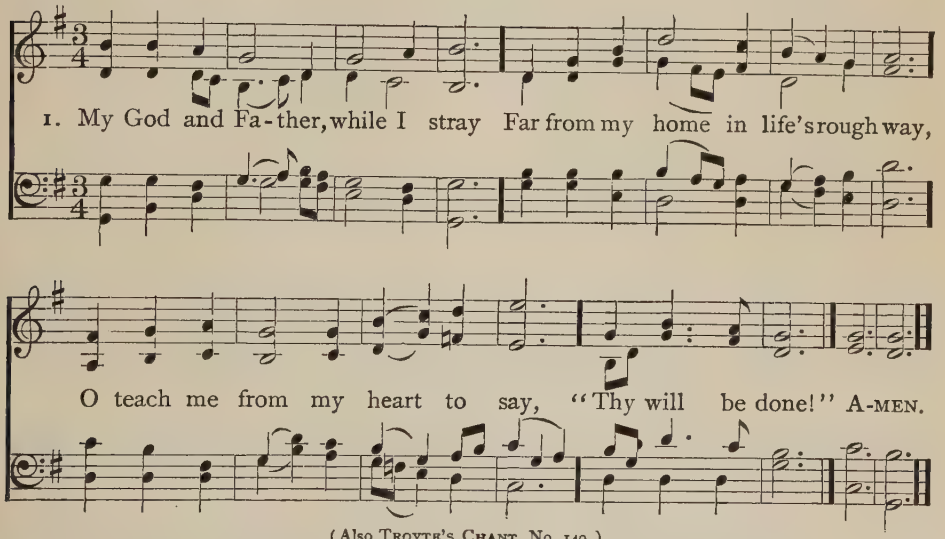
2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And let me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Anne Steele, 1760

346 ALMSGIVING 8. 8. 8. 4.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1865



(Also Troyte's Chant, No. 149.)

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done!"

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,
Submissive still would I reply,
"Thy will be done!"

4 If Thou should'st call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is Thine:
"Thy will be done!"

5 If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done!"

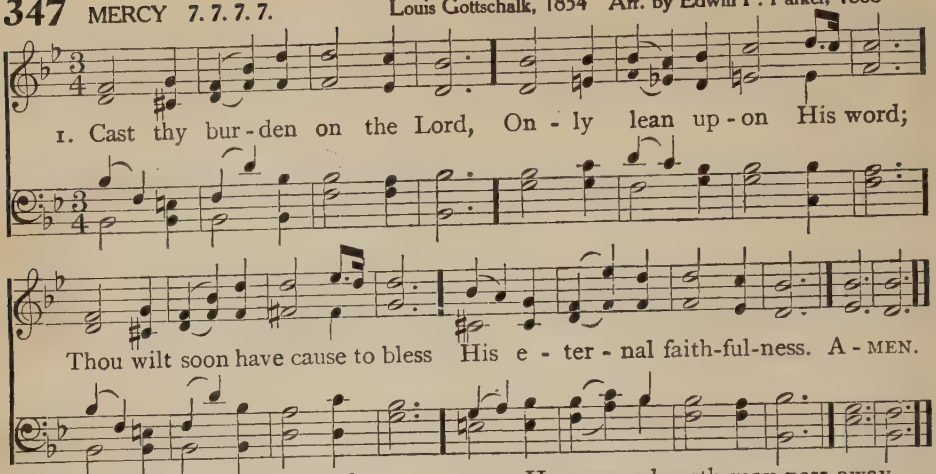
6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done!"

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

347 MERCY 7. 7. 7. 7.

Louis Gottschalk, 1854 Arr. by Edwin P. Parker, 1888



2 He sustains thee by His hand,
He enables thee to stand;
Those whom Jesus once hath loved
From His grace are never moved.

3 Human counsels come to naught;
That shall stand which God hath wrought;
His compassion, love, and power
Are the same for evermore.

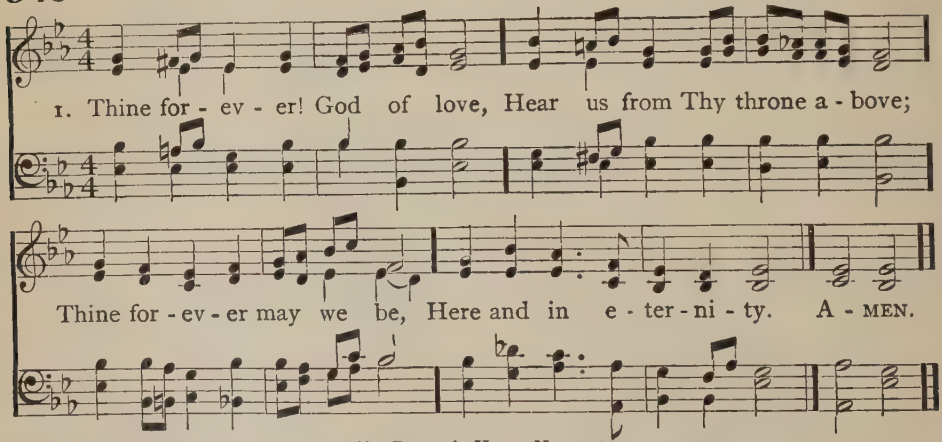
4 Heaven and earth may pass away,
God's free grace shall not decay;
He hath promised to fulfil
All the pleasure of His will.

5 Jesus, Guardian of Thy flock,
Be Thyself our constant Rock;
Make us, by Thy powerful hand,
Strong as Zion's mountain stand.

John Cennick, 1745

348 HOLLEY 7. 7. 7. 7.

George Hews, 1835



(Also PLEYEL'S HYMN, No. 541.)

2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

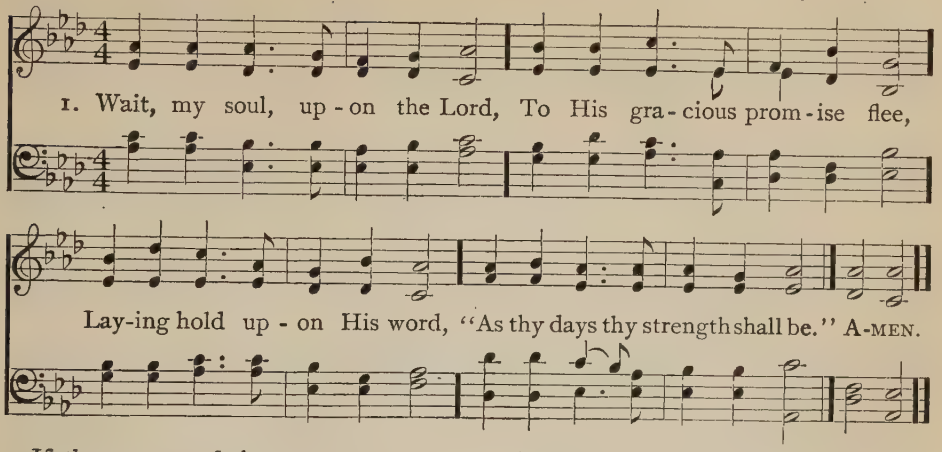
3 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

4 Thine forever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Mary F. Maude, 1847

349 ST. BEES 7. 7. 7. 7.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862



2 If the sorrows of thy case
Seem peculiar still to thee,
God has promised needful grace:
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

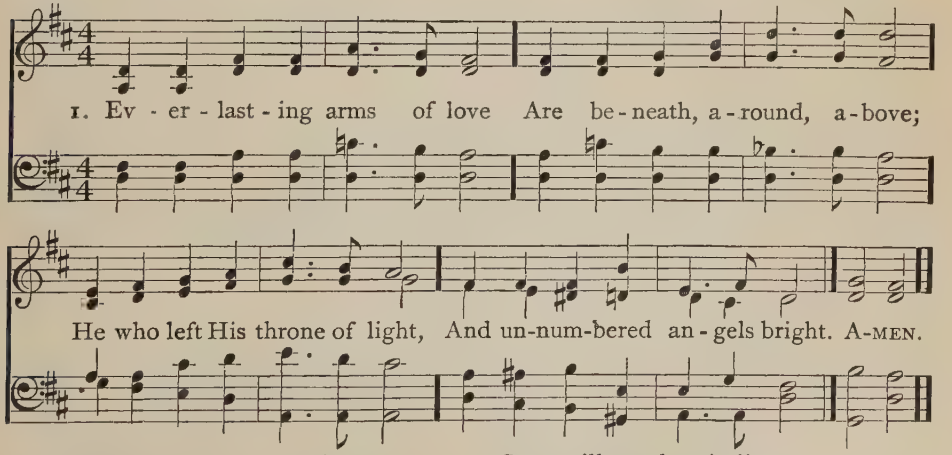
3 Days of trial, days of grief,
In succession thou mayst see;
This is still thy sweet relief:
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure,
With thy promise, full and free,
Faithful, positive, and sure,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

William F. Lloyd, 1835

350 CYPRUS 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Mendelssohn



2 He who on the accursed tree
Gave His precious life for me;
He it is that bears me on,
His, the arm I lean upon.

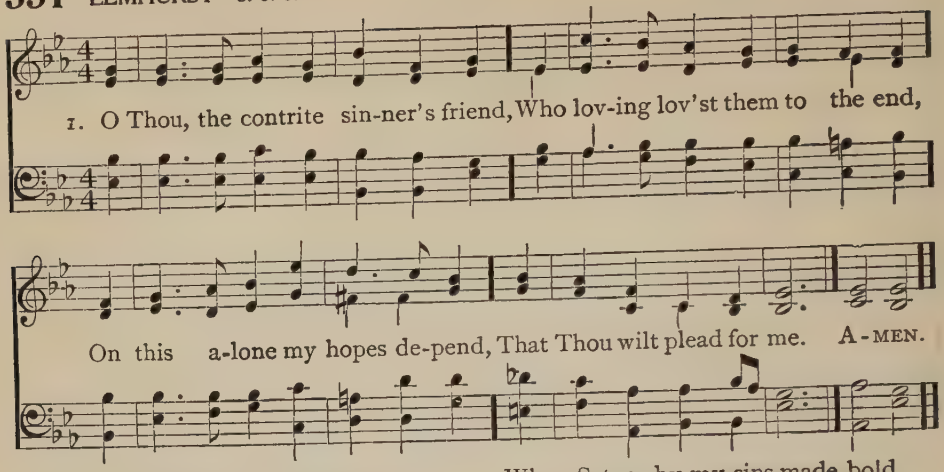
3 All things hasten to decay,
Earth and sea will pass away;
Soon will yonder circling sun
Cease his blazing course to run.

4 Scenes will vary, friends grow strange,
But the Changeless cannot change:
Gladly will I journey on,
With His arm to lean upon.

John Ross Macduff, 1851

351 ELMHURST 8. 8. 8. 6.

Edwin Drewett, 1887


1. O Thou, the contrite sin-ner's friend, Who lov-ing lov'st them to the end,
On this a-lone my hopes de-pend, That Thou wilt plead for me. A-MEN.

2 When, weary in the Christian race,
Far-off appears my resting-place,
And, fainting, I mistrust Thy grace,
Then, Saviour, plead for me.

3 When I have erred and gone astray
Afar from Thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering guiding ray,
Still, Saviour, plead for me.

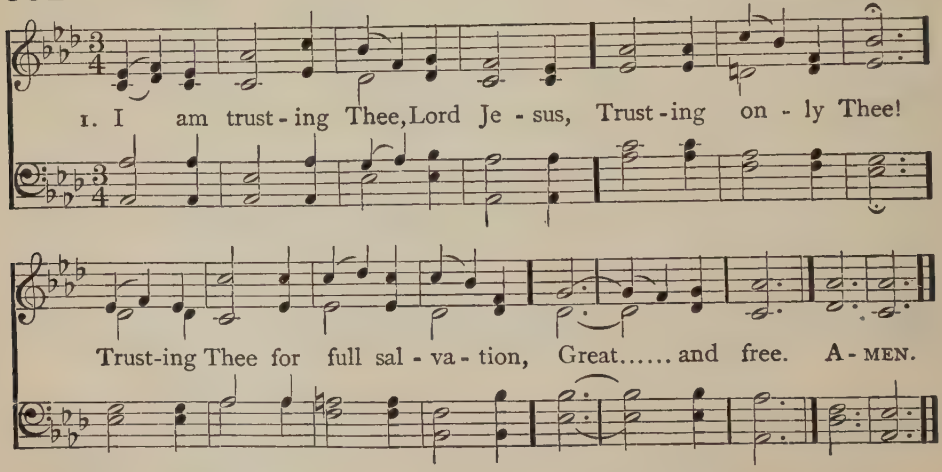
4 When Satan, by my sins made bold,
Strives from Thy cross to loose my hold,
Then with Thy pitying arms enfold,
And plead, O plead for me.

5 And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt and fear,
Then to my fainting sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me.

Charlotte Elliott, 1835

352 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3.

Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877

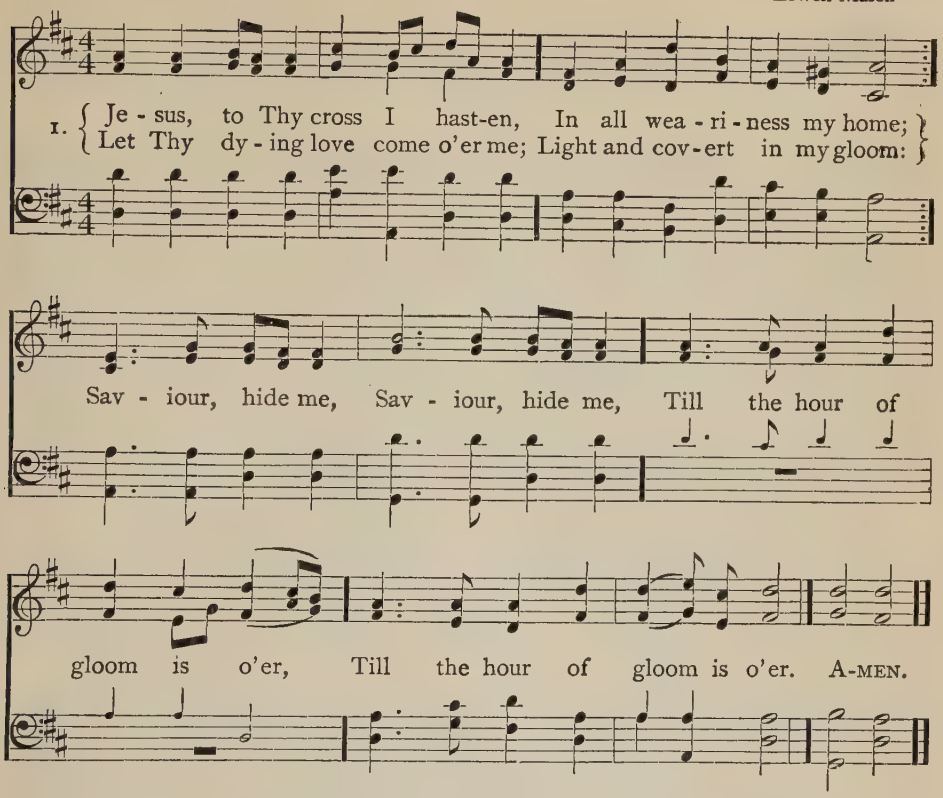


2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

353 OSGOOD 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Lowell Mason


1. Je - sus, to Thy cross I hast-en, In all wea - ri - ness my home;
Let Thy dy - ing love come o'er me; Light and cov - ert in my gloom:
Sav - iour, hide me, Sav - iour, hide me, Till the hour of
gloom is o'er, Till the hour of gloom is o'er. A-MEN.

2 Where life's tempests dark are rolling
Fearful shadows o'er my way;
Let firm faith in Thee sustain me,
Every rising fear allay:
Hide, O hide me,
Hide me till the storm is o'er.

3 When stern death at last shall lead me
Through the dark and lonely vale;
Let Thy hope uphold and cheer me,
Though my flesh and heart should fail,
Safely hide me
With Thyself forevermore.

Henry Harbaugh

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352 Continued [BULLINGER]

4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

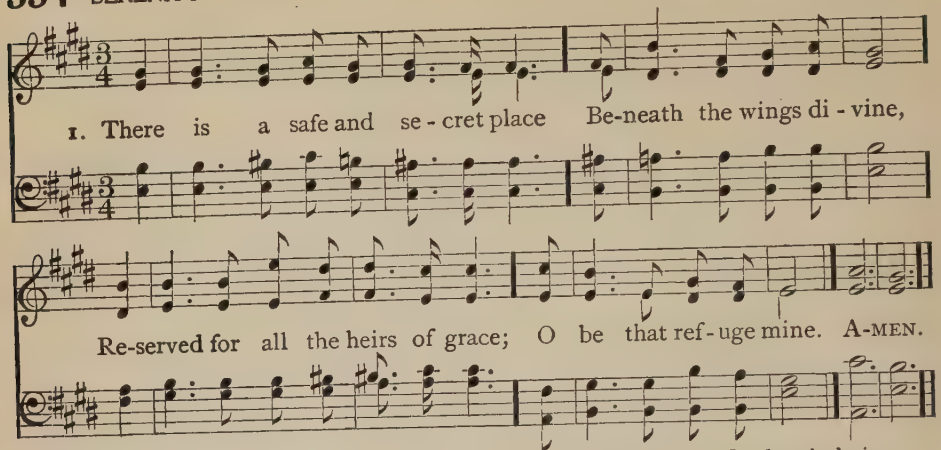
5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give [me
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

354 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1856



2 The least and feeblest there may bide
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.

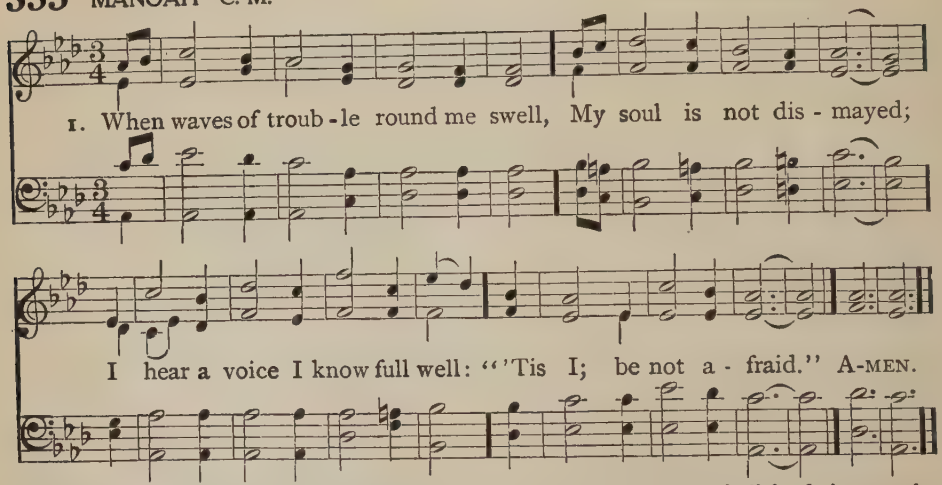
3 He feeds in pastures large and fair
Of love and truth divine;
O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine.

4 A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all.

Henry F. Lyte, 1834

355 MANOAH C. M.

"Greatorex Collection," 1851



2 When black the threat'ning clouds appear,
And storms my path invade,
That voice shall calm each rising fear:
"'Tis I; be not afraid."

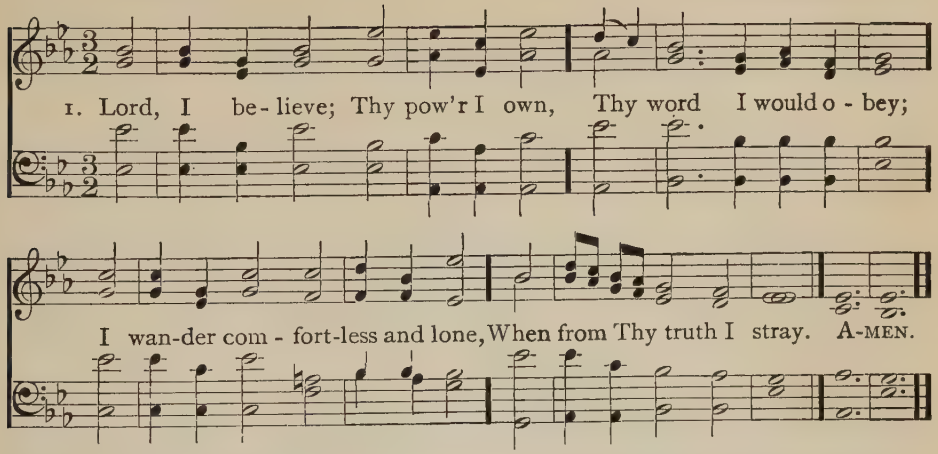
3 There is a gulf that must be crossed:
Saviour, be near to aid;
Whisper, when my frail bark is tossed,
"'Tis I; be not afraid."

4 There is a dark and fearful vale,
Death hides within its shade;
Oh, say, when flesh and heart shall fail,
"'Tis I; be not afraid."

Charlotte Elliott

356 VALENTIA C. M.

Arr. by George Kingsley, 1853



2 Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to Thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

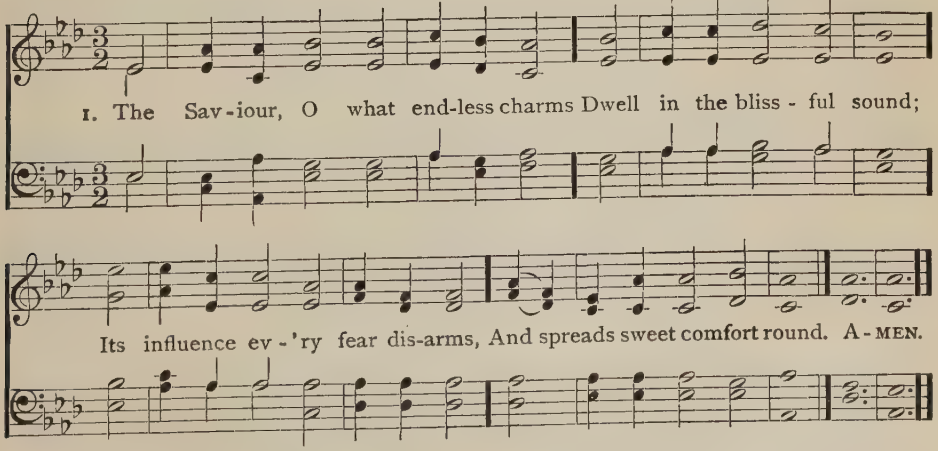
3 Lord, I believe; but oft I know
My faith is cold and weak;
My weakness strengthen, and bestow
The confidence I seek.

4 Yes, I believe; and only Thou
Canst give my soul relief;
Lord, to Thy truth my spirit bow;
Help Thou mine unbelief.

John R. Wreford, 1837

357 AZMON C. M.

Arr. from C. G. Gläser, 1828, by Lowell Mason, 1839


1. The Sav-iour, O what end-less charms Dwell in the bliss-ful sound;
Its influence ev-'ry fear dis-arms, And spreads sweet comfort round. A-MEN.

2 Th' almighty Former of the skies,
Stooped to our low abode;
While angels viewed with wondering [eyes
And hailed th' incarnate God.

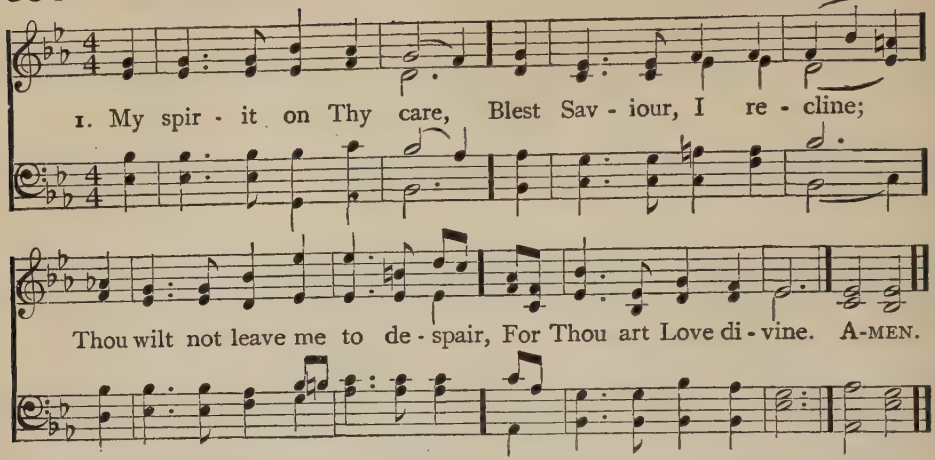
3 O the rich depths of love divine,
Of bliss a boundless store;
Dear Saviour, let me call Thee mine;
I can not wish for more.

4 On Thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath Thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my All.

Anne Steele

358 PEACE S. M.

Alexander E. Fesca.



2 In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest;
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

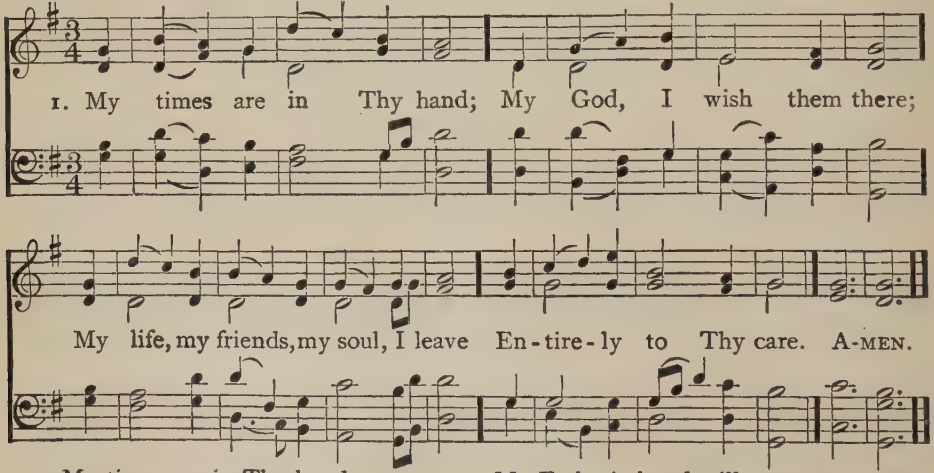
3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me,
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

Henry F. Lyte

359 THATCHER S. M.

Arr. from G. F. Händel, 1732



2 My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

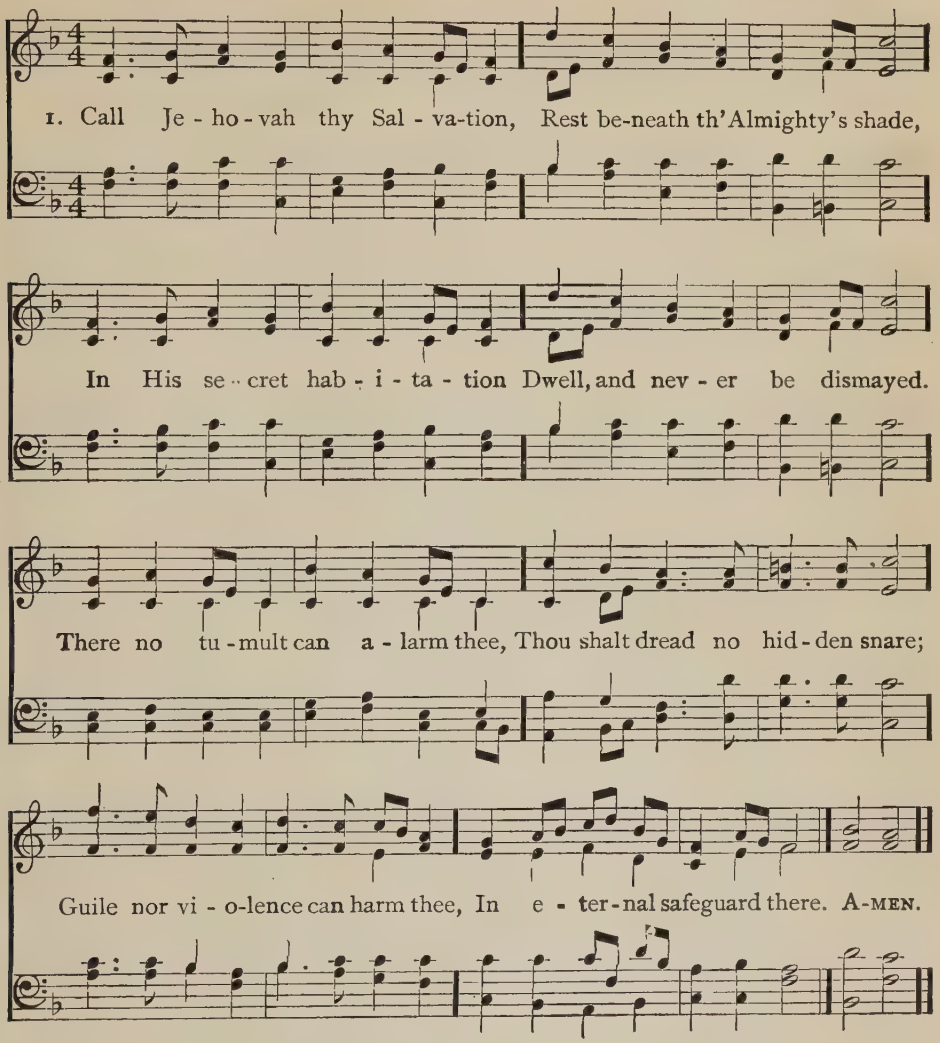
3 My times are in Thy hand,
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus the crucified;
Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
Are now my guard and guide.

William F. Lloyd, 1824

360 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797


1. Call Je - ho - vah thy Sal - va-tion, Rest be-neath th'Almighty's shade,
In His se - cret hab - i - ta - tion Dwell, and nev - er be dismayed.
There no tu - mult can a - larm thee, Thou shalt dread no hid - den snare;
Guile nor vi - o-lence can harm thee, In e - ter - nal safeguard there. A-MEN.

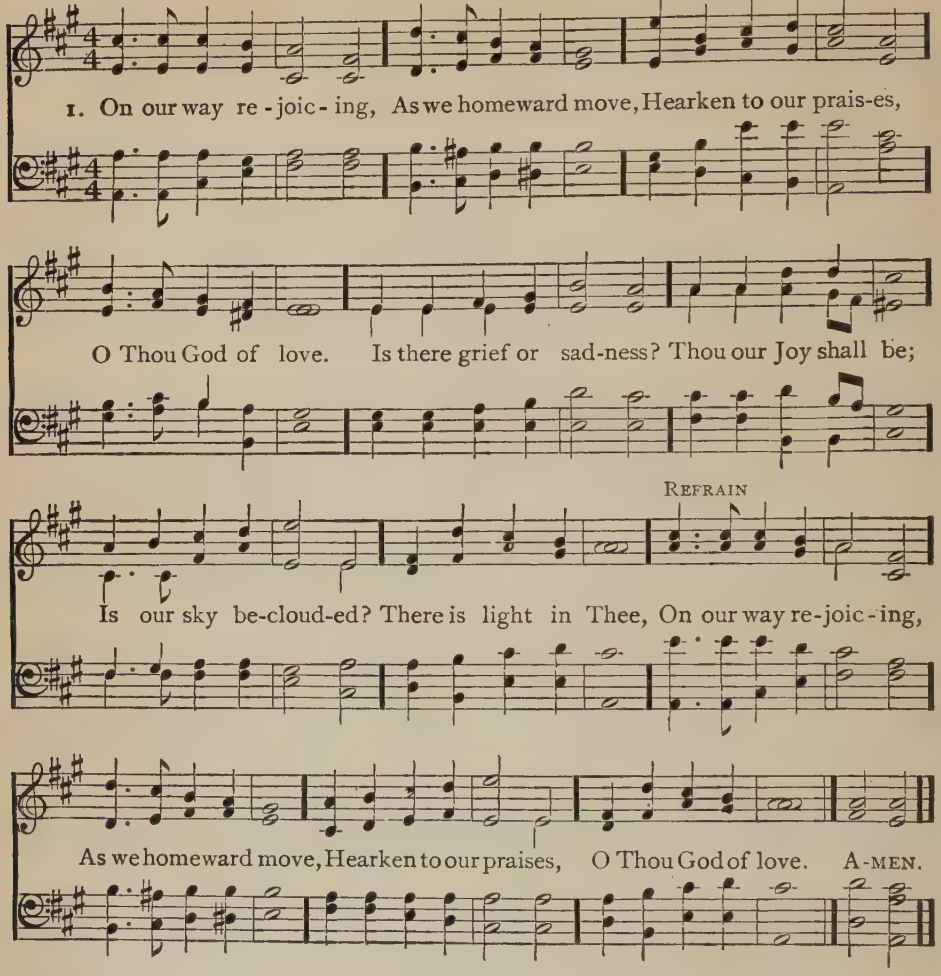
2 From the sword at noon-day wasting,
From the noisome pestilence
In the depth of midnight blasting,
God shall be thy sure Defense:
Fear not thou the deadly quiver,
When a thousand feel the blow;
Mercy shall thy soul deliver,
Though ten thousand be laid low.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection,
He will shield thee from above;
Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here, for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

James Montgomery, 1822

361 HERMAS 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

Frances R. Havergal, 1871


1. On our way re-joic-ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es,
O Thou God of love. Is there grief or sad-ness? Thou our Joy shall be;
REFRAIN
Is our sky be-cloud-ed? There is light in Thee, On our way re-joic-ing,
As we homeward move, Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love. A-MEN.

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing all we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

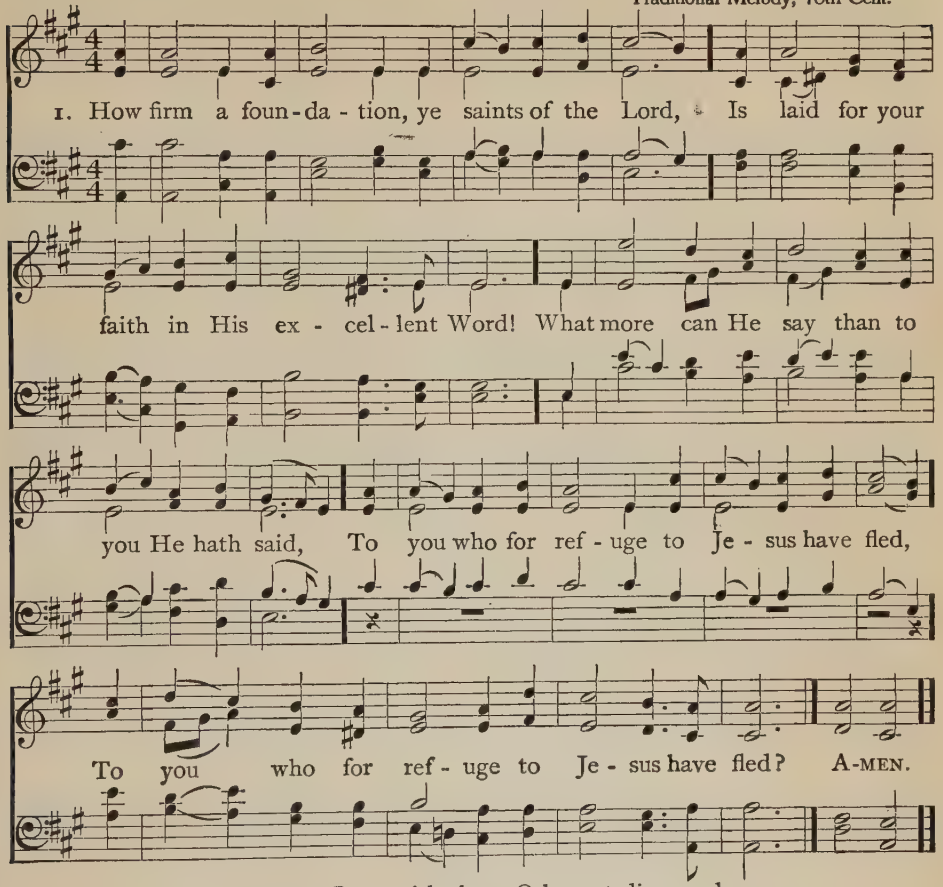
3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Victor is our Leader,
Vanquished is our foe:
Christ, without, our safety;
Christ, within, our Joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore;
On our way rejoicing
Ever, evermore.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

362 ADESTE FIDELES (Portuguese Hymn) 11. 11. 11. 11.

Traditional Melody, 18th Cent.


1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
faith in His ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
you He hath said, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled,
To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled? A-MEN.

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

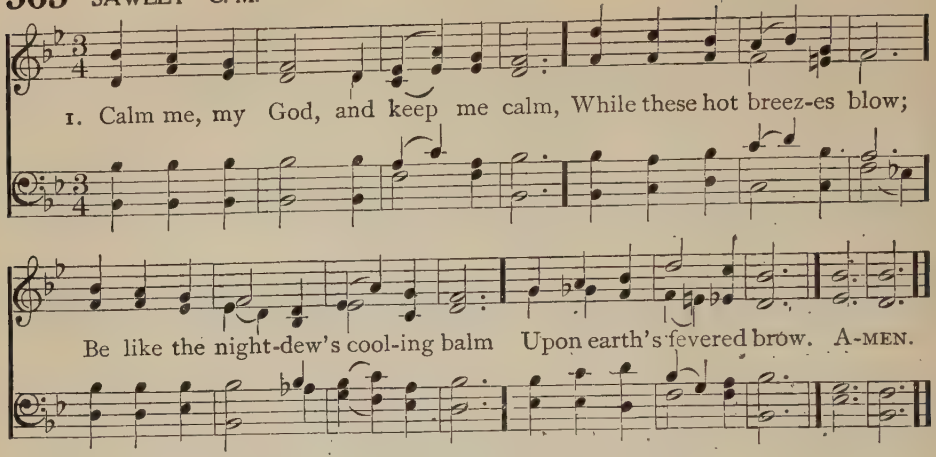
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

Rippon's Selection, 1787

363 SAWLEY C. M.

John Walch, 1860


1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm, While these hot breez-es blow;
Be like the night-dew's cool-ing balm Upon earth's fevered brow. A-MEN.

2 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretched wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm
Beside her desert-spring.

3 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet,
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

4 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain;
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;

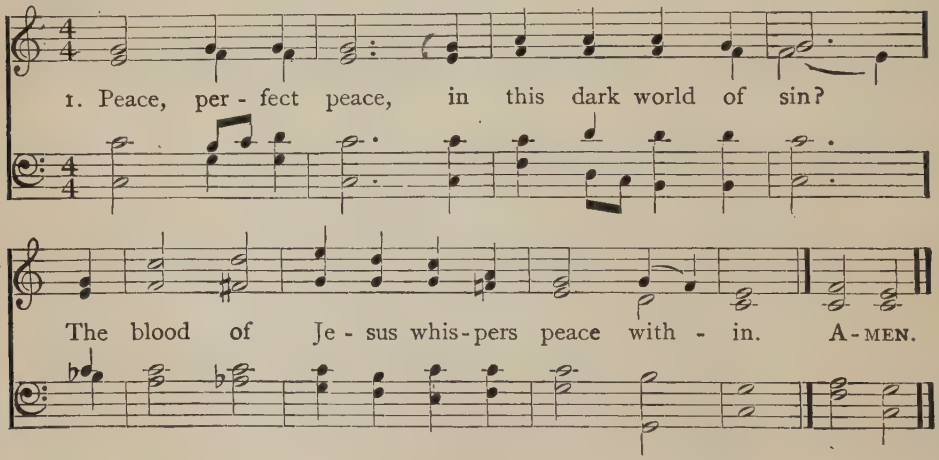
5 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
Who hate Thy holy Name;

6 Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain;
Moving unruffled through earth's war,
The eternal calm to gain.

Horatius Bonar, 1857

364 PAX TECUM 10. 10.

George T. Caldbeck, 1877

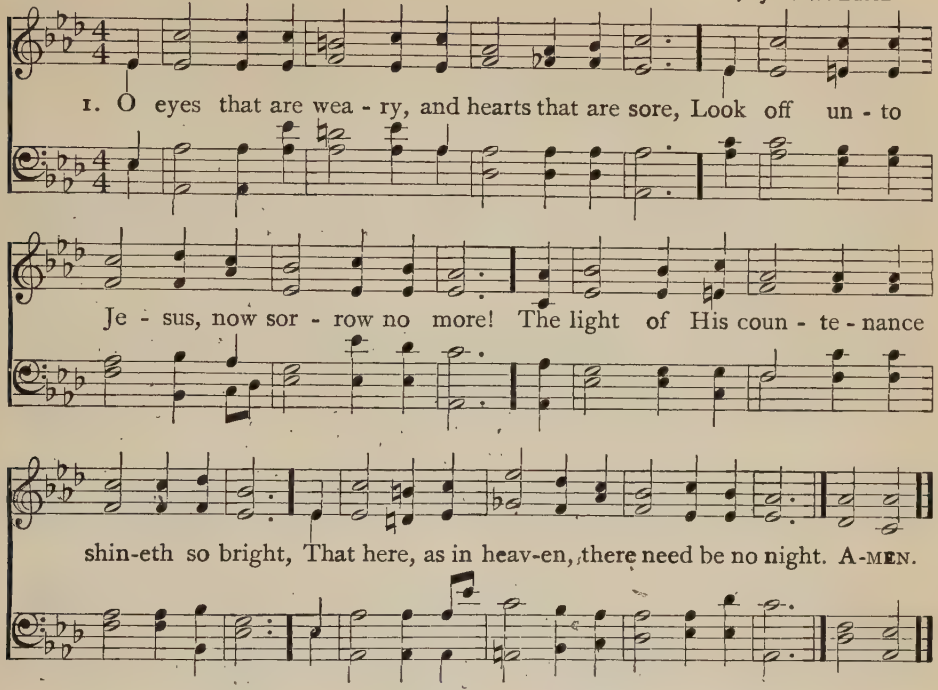


2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

365 PAULINA 11. 11. 11. 11.

Arr. from Donizetti, by L. W. Bacon


1. O eyes that are wea - ry, and hearts that are sore, Look off un - to
Je - sus, now sor - row no more! The light of His coun - te - nance
shin-eth so bright, That here, as in heav-en, there need be no night. A-MEN.

2 While looking to Jesus my heart cannot fear;
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near;
I know that His presence my safeguard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

3 Still looking to Jesus, O may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round:
They bear me away in His presence to be;
I see Him still nearer, whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face;
Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

John N. Darby, 1878

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364 Continued [PAX TECUM]

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

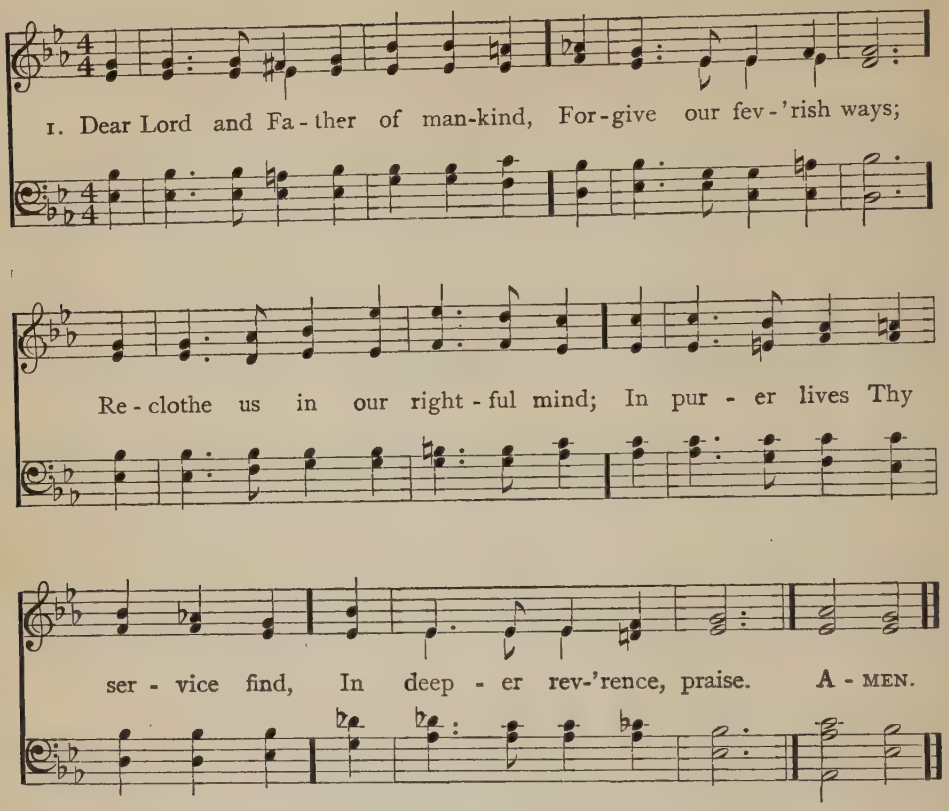
6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

366 ELTON 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1887


1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fev-'rish ways;
Re-clothe us in our right-ful mind; In pur-er lives Thy
ser-vice find, In deep-er rev-'rence, praise. A-MEN.

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love.

4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

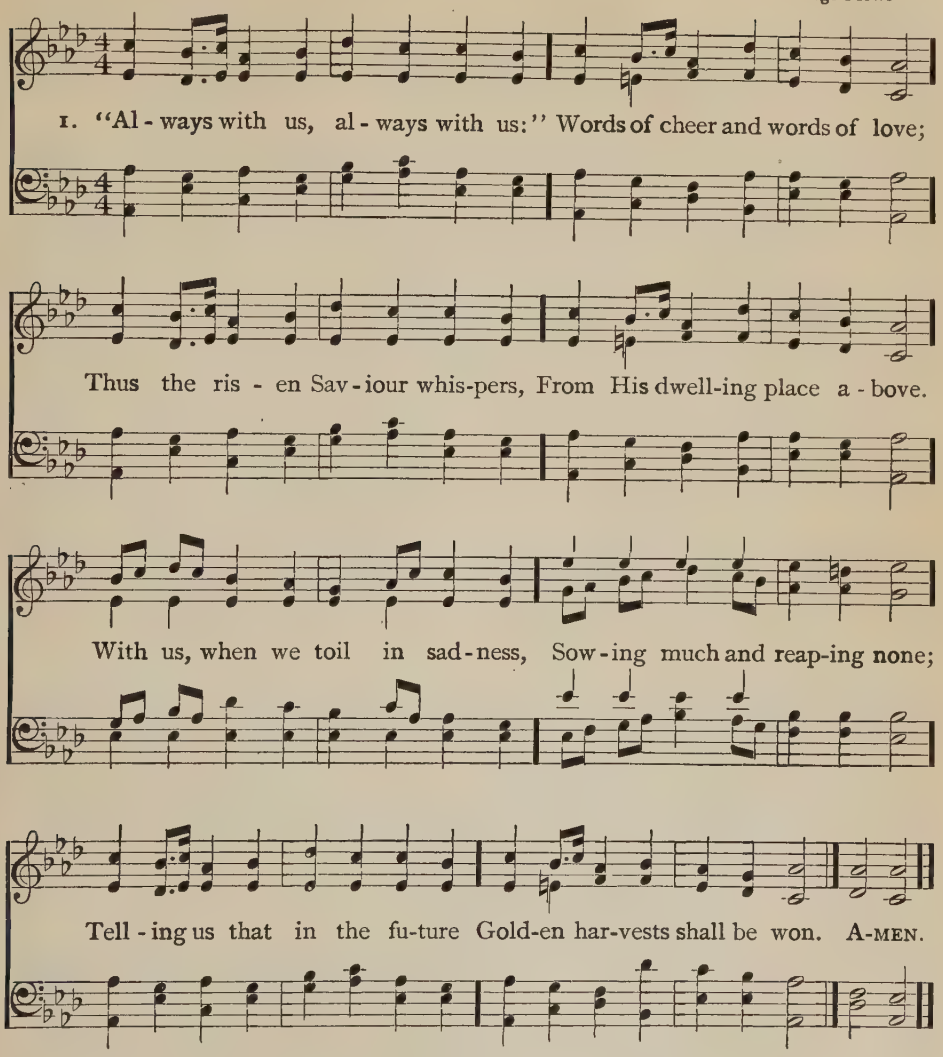
6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

Security and Peace

367 CORONET 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

George Hews

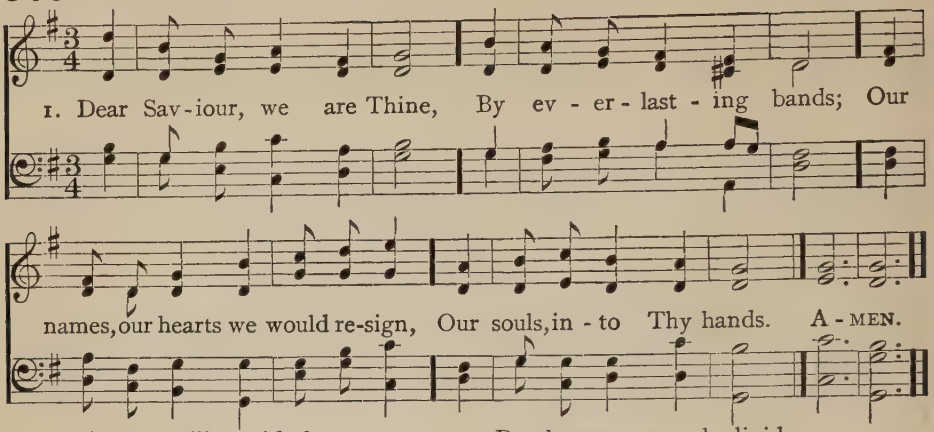

1. "Al - ways with us, al - ways with us:" Words of cheer and words of love;
Thus the ris - en Sav - iour whis-pers, From His dwell-ing place a - bove.
With us, when we toil in sad - ness, Sow - ing much and reap-ing none;
Tell - ing us that in the fu-ture Gold-en har-vests shall be won. A-MEN.

2 With us, when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;
Waking hope within our bosoms,
Stilling every anxious fear:
With us, in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory,
With salvation's radiant beam.

Edwin H. Nevin, 1858

368 PENTONVILLE S. M.

Lowell Mason



2 To Thee we still would cleave
With ever-growing zeal;
If millions tempt us Christ to leave,
O let them ne'er prevail.

3 Thy Spirit shall unite
Our souls to Thee, our Head;
Shall form in us Thine image bright,
That we Thy paths may tread.

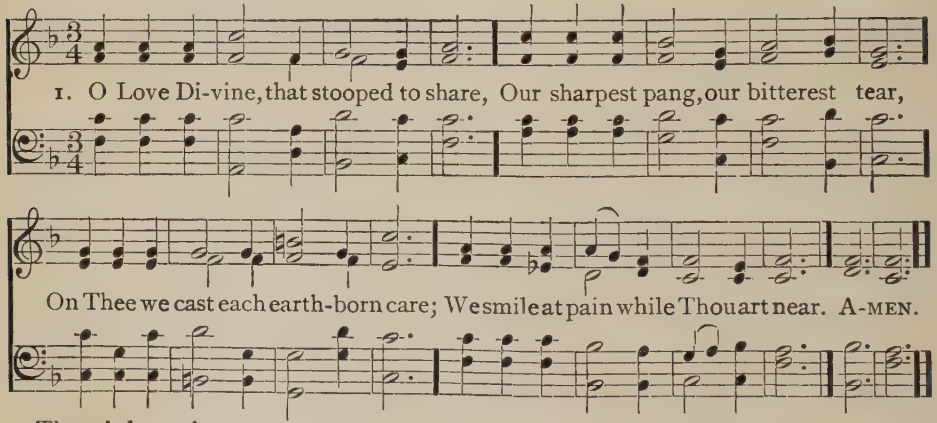
4 Death may our souls divide
From these abodes of clay;
But love shall keep us near Thy side,
Through all the gloomy way.

5 Since Christ and we are one,
Why should we doubt or fear?
If He in heaven has fixed His throne,
He'll fix His members there.

Philip Doddridge, 1740

369 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1866


1. O Love Di-vine, that stooped to share, Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care; We smile at pain while Thou art near. A-MEN.

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

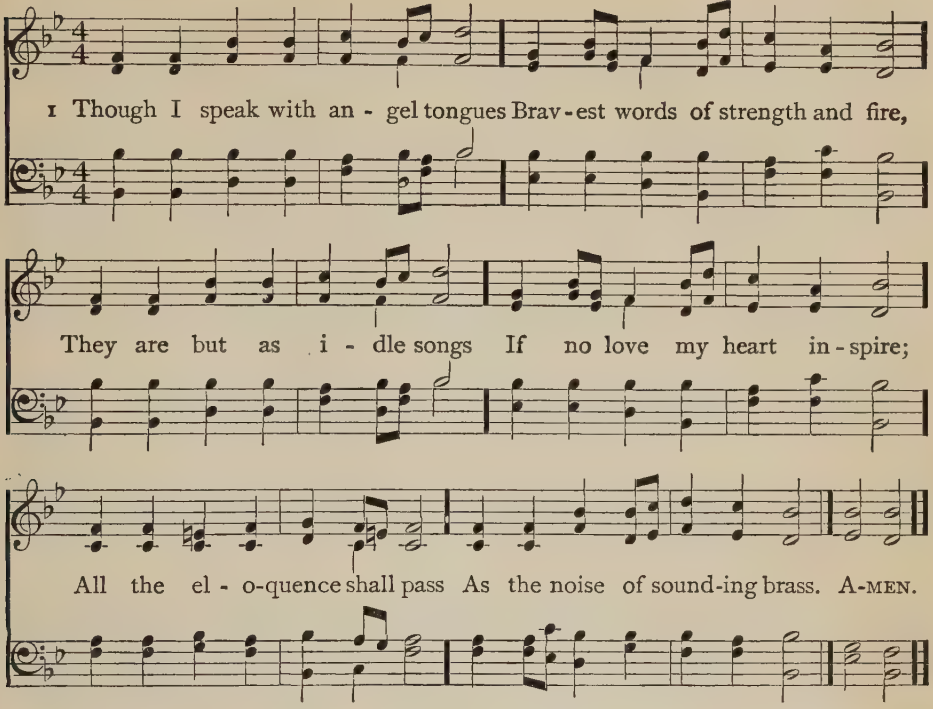
3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, Thou art near.

4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love Divine, for ever dear;
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1859

370 ROSEFIELD 7. 7. 7. 7, 7. 7.

H. A. Cesar Malan, 1834


1 Though I speak with an - gel tongues Brav - est words of strength and fire,
They are but as i - dle songs If no love my heart in - spire;
All the el - o-quence shall pass As the noise of sound-ing brass. A-MEN.

2 Though I lavish all I have
On the poor in charity,
Though I shrink not from the grave,
Or unmoved the stake can see;
Till by love the work be crowned,
All shall profitless be found.

3 Come, thou Spirit of pure love,
Who didst forth from God proceed,
Never from my heart remove;
Let me all Thy impulse heed;
Let my heart henceforward be
Moved, controlled, inspired by Thee.

Tr by Catherine Winkworth

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371 QUEBEC L. M. (No. 369)

1 "Take up thy cross," the Saviour said,
"If thou wouldst My disciple be;
Take up thy cross with willing heart
And humbly follow after Me."

2 Take up thy cross, let not its weight
Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
And let thy foolish pride be still;
Thy Lord refused not ev'n to die
Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.

4 Take up thy cross, then in His strength,
And calmly every danger brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
It points to glory o'er the grave.

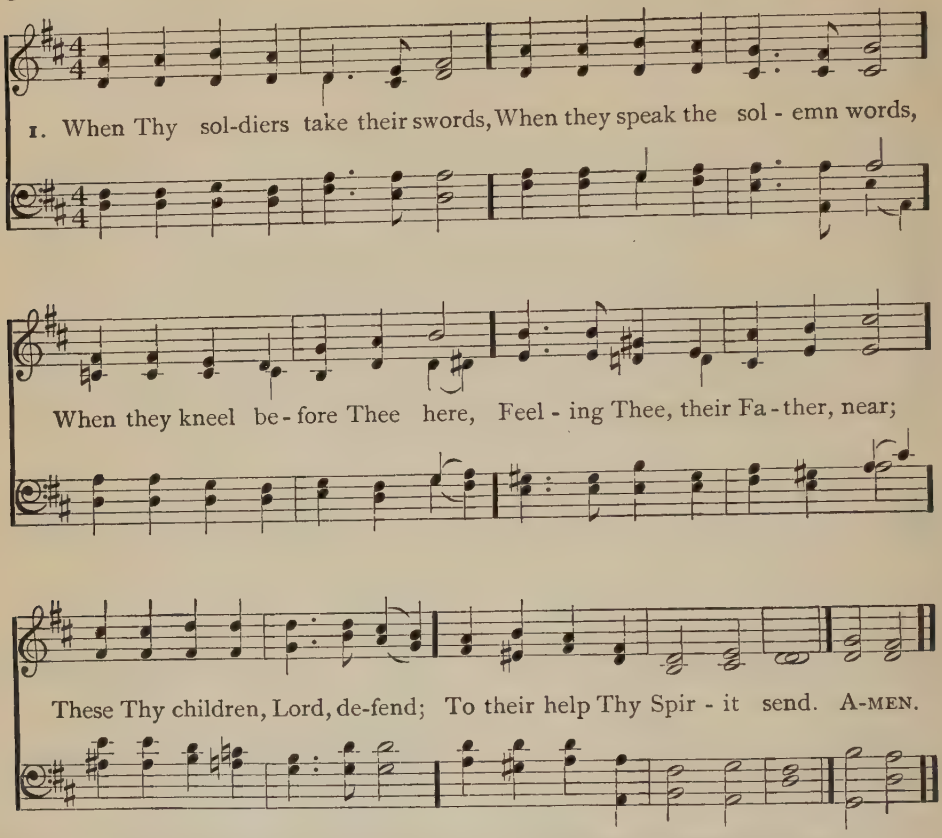
5 Take up thy cross, and follow on,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

Charles W. Everest, 1833

The Christian Life

372 RELIANCE 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

John H. Gower, 1895


1. When Thy sol-diers take their swords, When they speak the sol - emn words,
When they kneel be - fore Thee here, Feel - ing Thee, their Fa - ther, near;
These Thy children, Lord, de-fend; To their help Thy Spir - it send. A-MEN.

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2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal Thy wisdom lend.

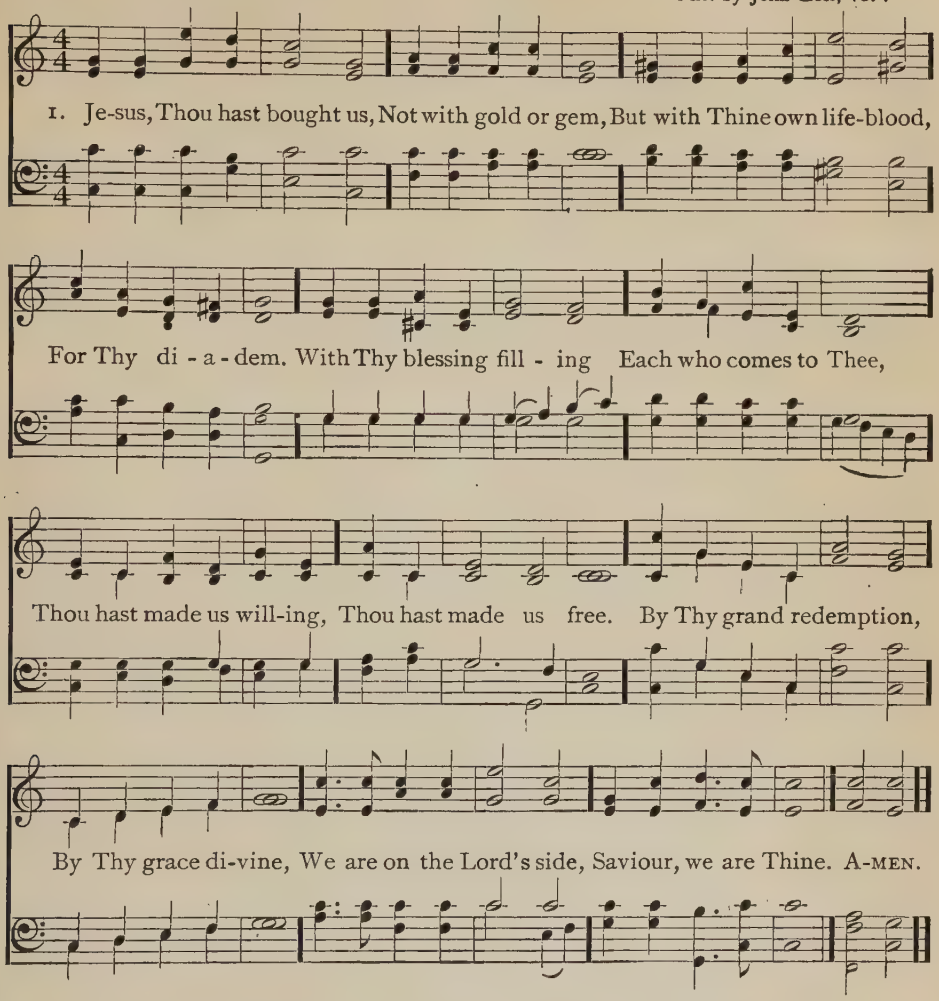
3 When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride;
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to Thee to bend.

4 When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts;
When their first warm faith departs;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.

5 Through life's conflict guard us all,
Or if wounded some should fall
Ere the victory be won,
For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
And in death Thy comfort lend.

Frances M. Owen, 1879

373 ARMAGEDDON 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

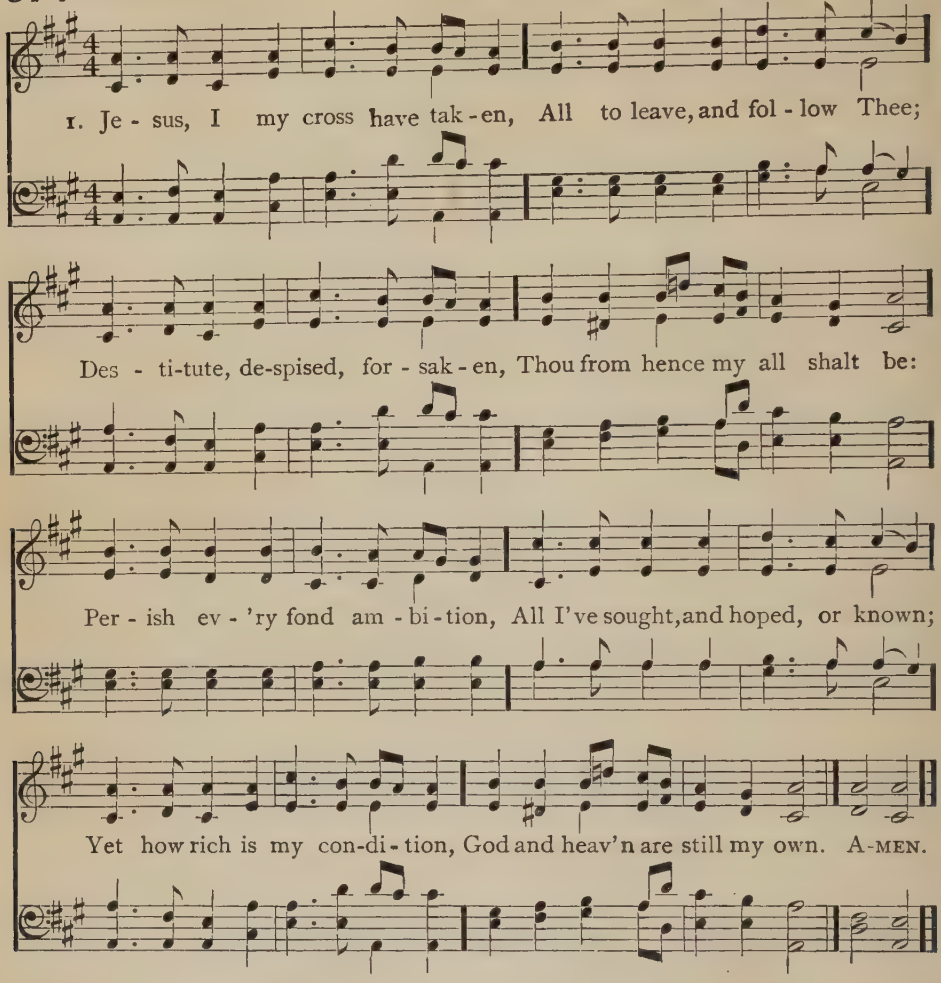
Arr. by John Goss, 1871

1. Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy di - a - dem. With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine. A-MEN.

2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow.
Round His standard ranging
Vict'ry is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Saviour, we are Thine.

Frances Ridley Havergal, 1877

374 ELLESDIE 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Arr. from W. A. Mozart, by Hubert P. Main, 1873


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
Des - ti-tute, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own. A-MEN.

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

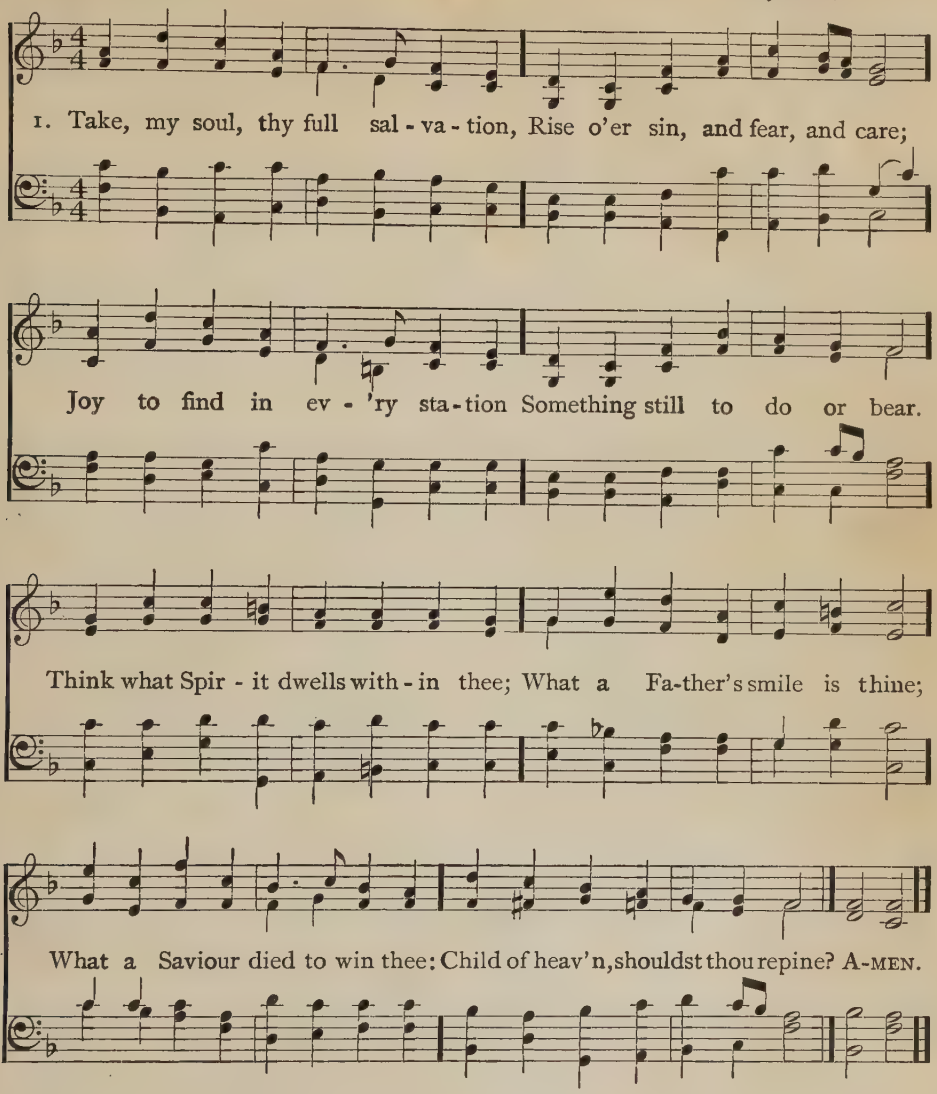
3 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

4 Go then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come disaster, scorn, and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, Abba, Father;
I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

Henry F. Lyte, 1824

375 CRUCIFER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Henry Smart, 1867

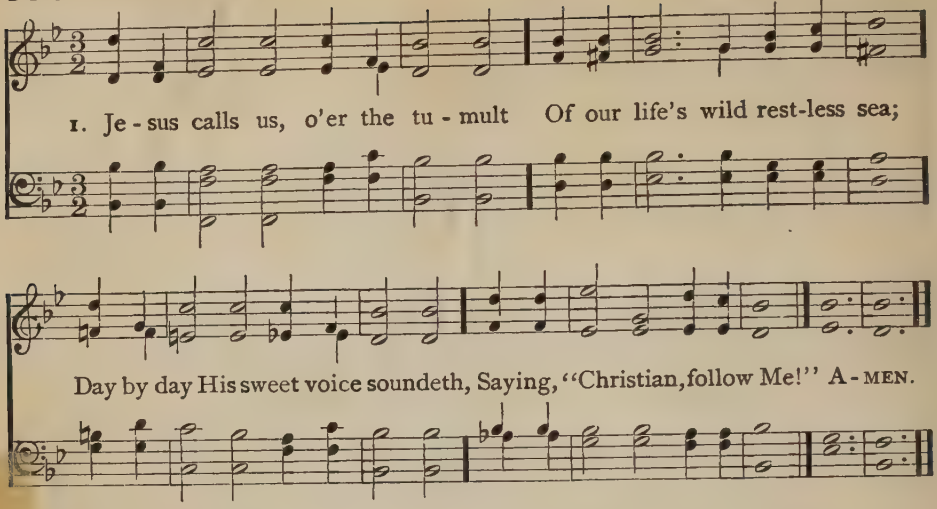

1. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee; What a Fa-ther's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine? A-MEN.

2 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Henry F. Lyte, 1825

376 GALILEE 8. 7. 8. 7.

William H. Jude, 1874


1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow Me!" A - MEN.

2 As of old apostles heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

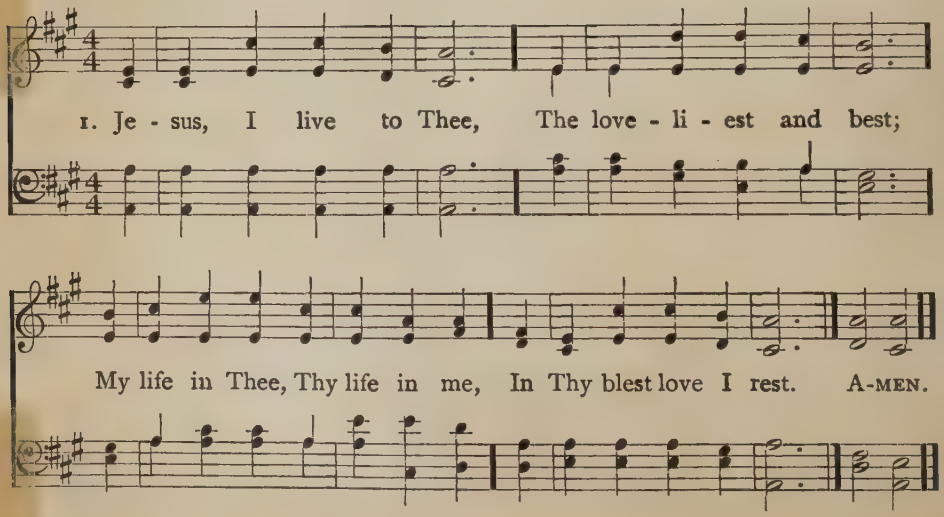
4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these,"

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

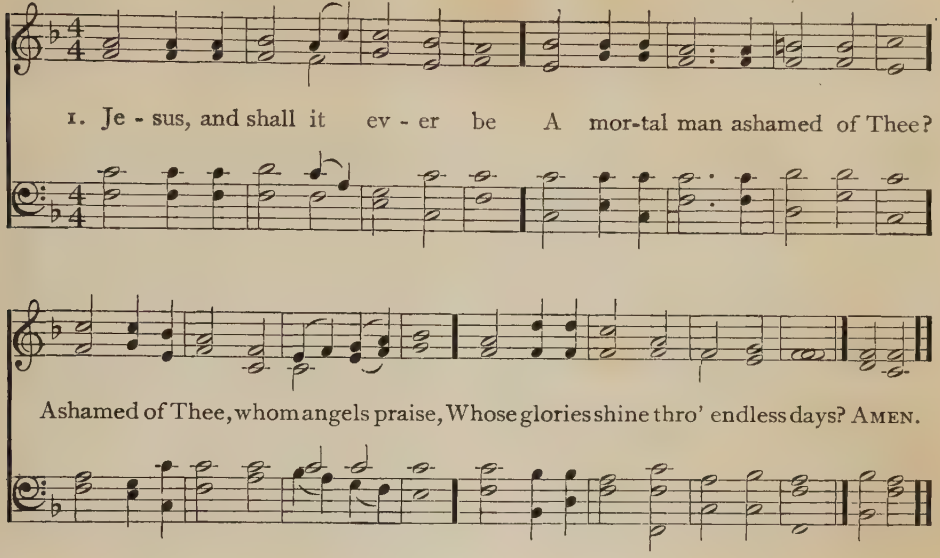
377 LAKE ENON S. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury



378 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be A mor-tal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days? AMEN.

(Also ZEPHYR, No. 567.)

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tears to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Joseph Grigg, 1765, alt. by Benjamin Francis, 1787

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377 Continued [LAKE ENON]

2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me
In my eternal home.

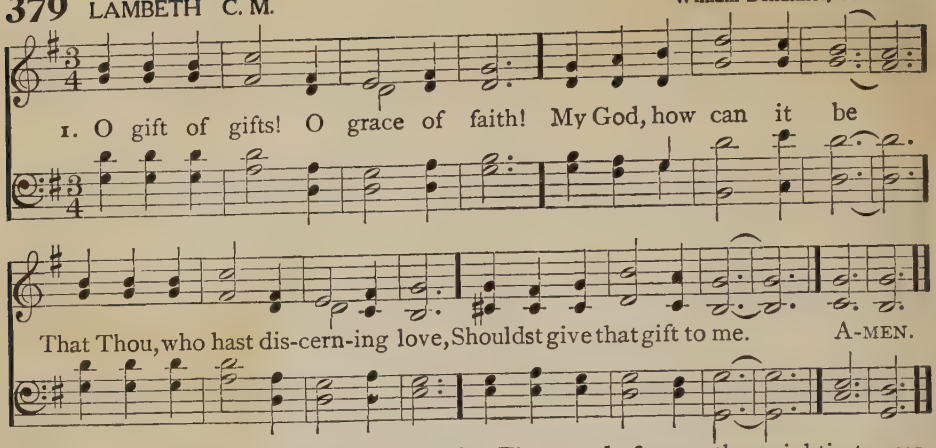
3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven forever mine.

Henry Harbaugh, 1850

379 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schulthes, 1871



2 How many hearts Thou mightst have had
More innocent than mine,
How many souls more worthy far
Of that sweet touch of Thine!

3 Ah, grace, into unlikeliest hearts,
It is thy boast to come,
The glory of thy light to find
In darkest spots a home.

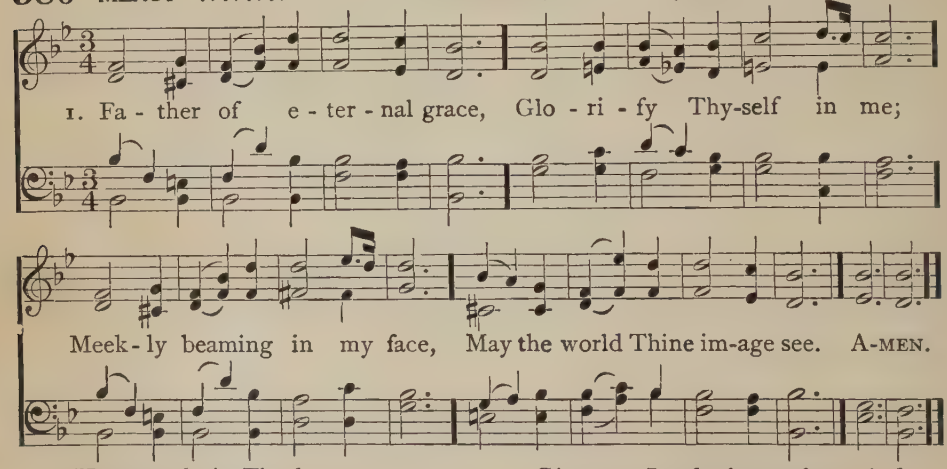
4 The crowd of cares, the weightiest cross,
Seem trifles less than light;
Earth looks so little and so low
When faith shines full and bright.

5 O happy, happy that I am!
If thou canst be, O faith,
The treasure that thou art in life,
What wilt thou be in death?

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

380 MERCY 7. 7. 7. 7.

Louis Gottschalk, 1854 Arr. by Edwin P. Parker, 1888



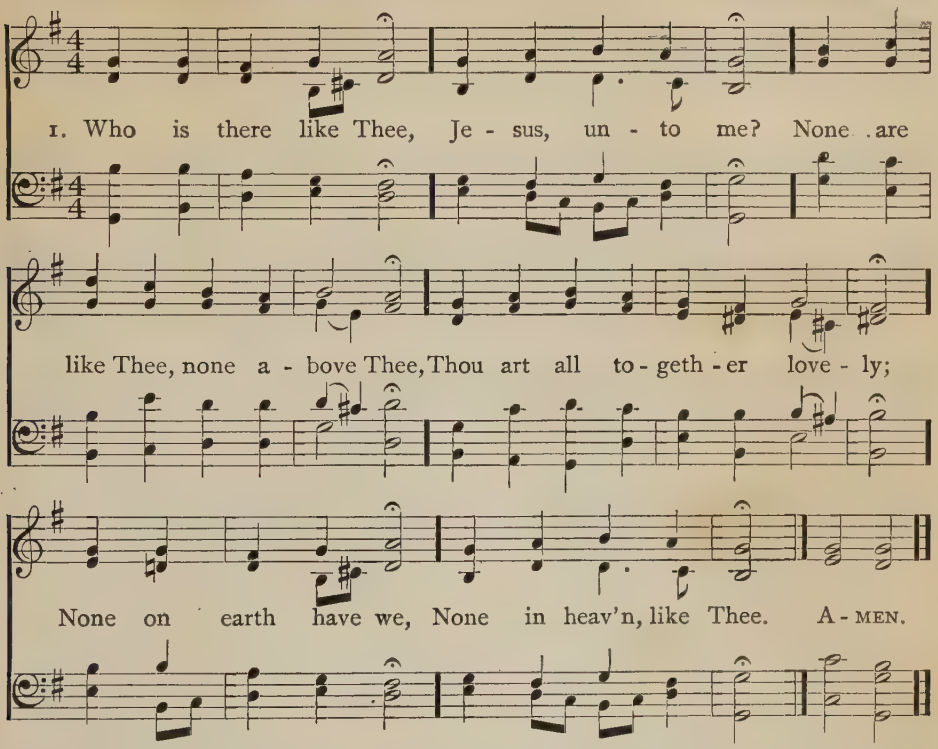
2 Happy only in Thy love,
Poor, unfriended, or unknown;
Fix my thoughts on things above,
Stay my heart on Thee alone.

3 Humble, holy, all-resigned
To Thy will: Thy will be done!
Give me, Lord, the perfect mind
Of Thy well-beloved Son.

4 Counting gain and glory loss,
May I tread the path He trod;
Die with Jesus on the cross,
Rise with Him, to Thee, my God!

James Montgomery, 1808

381 THE SOUL'S BRIDEGROOM 5. 5. 8. 8. 5. 5. Adam Drege, 1698


1. Who is there like Thee, Je - sus, un - to me? None are
like Thee, none a - bove Thee, Thou art all to - geth - er love - ly;
None on earth have we, None in heav'n, like Thee. A - MEN.

2 Love that warmly glowed,
Blood that freely flowed,
Life that stooped to death to save me,
And a deathless being gave me,
Bore my guilty load,
Brought me back to God.

3 Plant Thyself in me;
I will learn of Thee
To be holy, meek, and tender,
Wrath, and pride, and self-surrender;
Nothing shouldst Thou see
But Thyself in me.

4 When on death's cold strand
I one day shall stand,
Let Thy presence go beside me,
Through the gloomy waters guide me;
Grant me then to stand,
Lord, at Thy right hand.

Anon.

382 MERCY 7. 7. 7. 7. (No. 380)

1 Pardoned through redeeming grace,
In Thy blessed Son revealed,
Worshiping before Thy face,
Lord, to Thee ourselves we yield.

2 Thou the sacrifice receive,
Humbly offered through Thy Son;
Quicken us in Him to live;
Lord, in us Thy will be done.

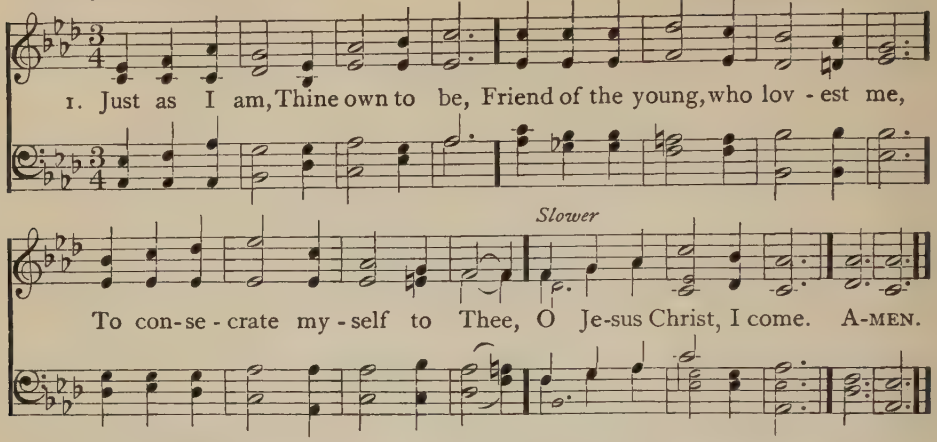
3 By the hallowed outward sign,
By the cleansing grace within,
Seal, and make us wholly Thine:
Wash and keep us pure from sin.

4 Called to bear the Christian name,
May our vows and life accord,
And our every deed proclaim
"Holiness unto the Lord!"

Edward Osler, 1836

383 JUST AS I AM 8. 8. 8. 6.

Joseph Barnby, 1883


1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,
Slower
To con-se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je-sus Christ, I come. A-MEN.

2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve Thee with all my might;
Therefore, to Thee I come.

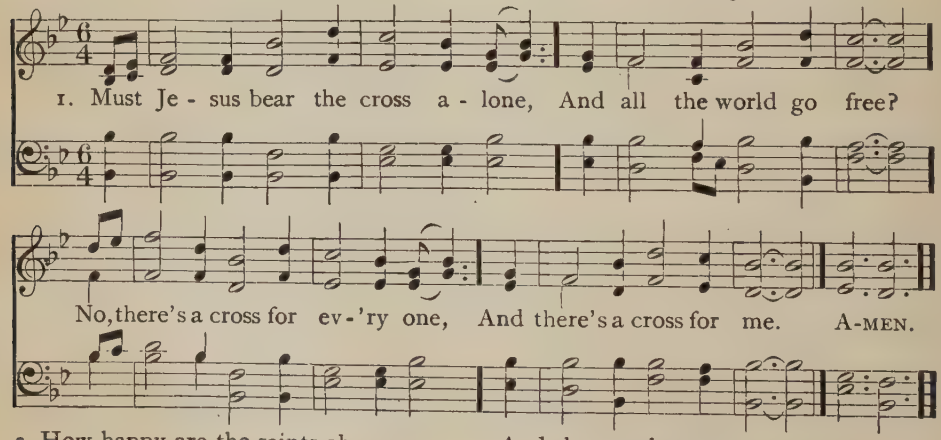
4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

5 For Thy dear sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at Thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

Marianne Hearn

384 MAITLAND C. M.

George N. Allen, 1850



2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

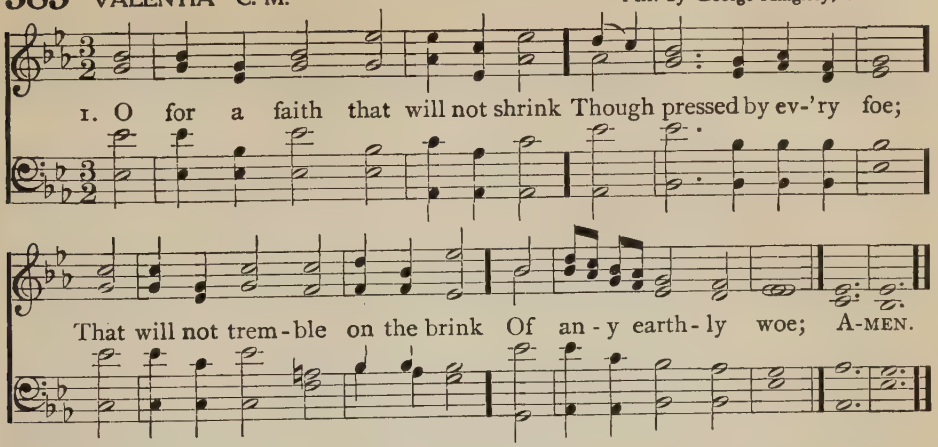
3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

Thomas Shepherd, 1693, alt.

385 VALENTIA C. M.

Arr. by George Kingsley, 1853



2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief and pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear
In darkness feels no doubt;

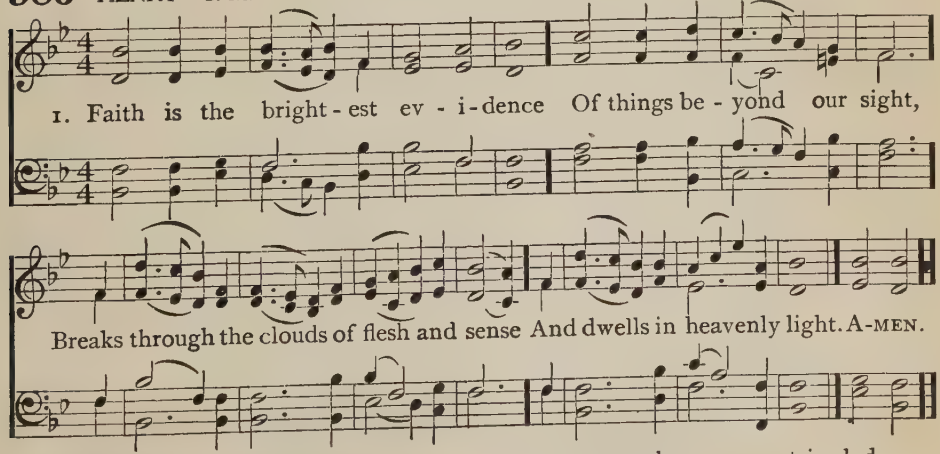
4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

5 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, ev'n here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

William Hiley Bathurst, 1831

386 HENRY C. M.

S. B. Pond, 1834


1. Faith is the bright-est ev-i-dence Of things be-yond our sight,
Breaks through the clouds of flesh and sense And dwells in heavenly light. A-MEN.

2 It sets times past in present view,
Brings distant prospects home,
Of things a thousand years ago,
Or thousand years to come.

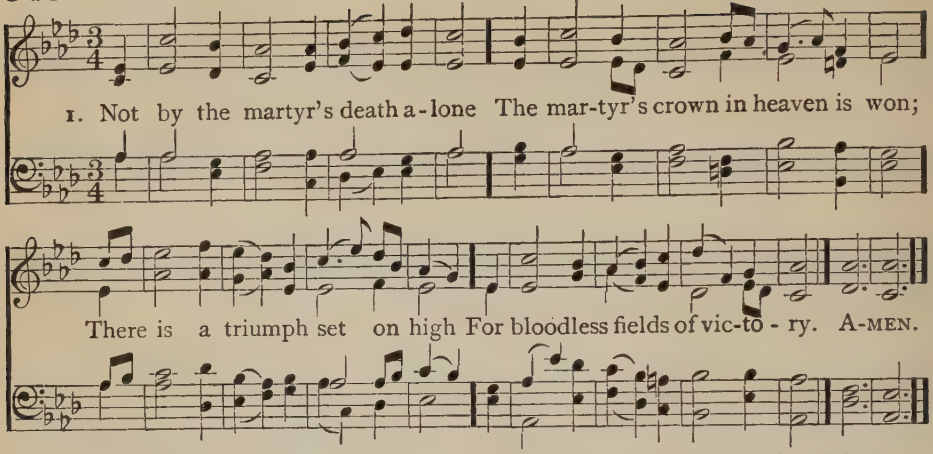
3 By faith, we know the worlds were made
By God's almighty word:
Abram, to unknown countries led
By faith, obeyed the Lord.

4 He sought a city fair and high,
Built by th' eternal hands;
And faith assures us, though we die,
That heavenly building stands.

Isaac Watts, 1709

387 SEASONS L. M.

Ignaz J. Pleyel


1. Not by the martyr's death a-lone The mar-tyr's crown in heaven is won;
There is a triumph set on high For bloodless fields of vic-to-ry. A-MEN.

2 What though he was not called to feel
The cross, or flame, or torturing wheel;
Yet daily to the world he died,
His flesh, through grace, he crucified.

3 What though nor chains, nor scourges sore,
Nor cruel beasts his members tore,
Enough if perfect love arise
To Christ a grateful sacrifice.

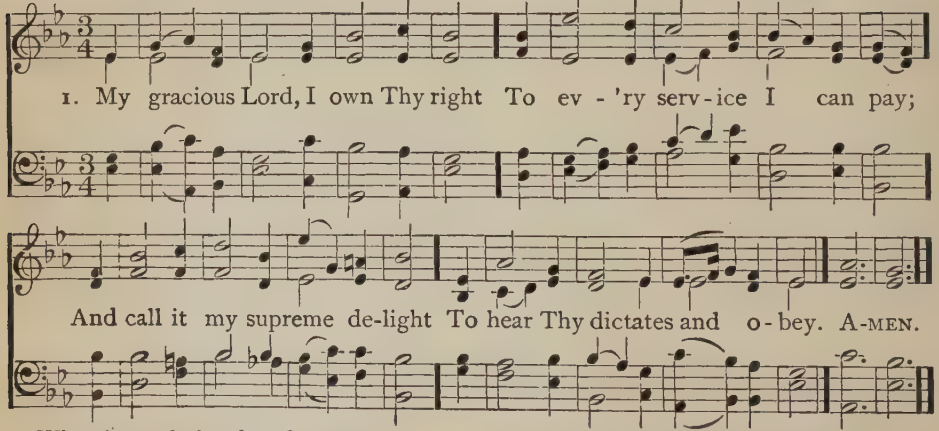
4 When self-control the flesh subdues,
And faith the wayward soul imbues,
Love, with her torch-light from the skies,
Shall fire the holy sacrifice.

5 Lord, grant us so to Thee to turn,
That we to die through life may learn;
And when this fleeting life is o'er
May live with Thee for evermore.

Latin Hymn, Translation Compiled

388 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

Edward Miller, 1790


1. My gracious Lord, I own Thy right To ev-'ry serv-ice I can pay;
And call it my supreme de-light To hear Thy dictates and o-bey. A-MEN.

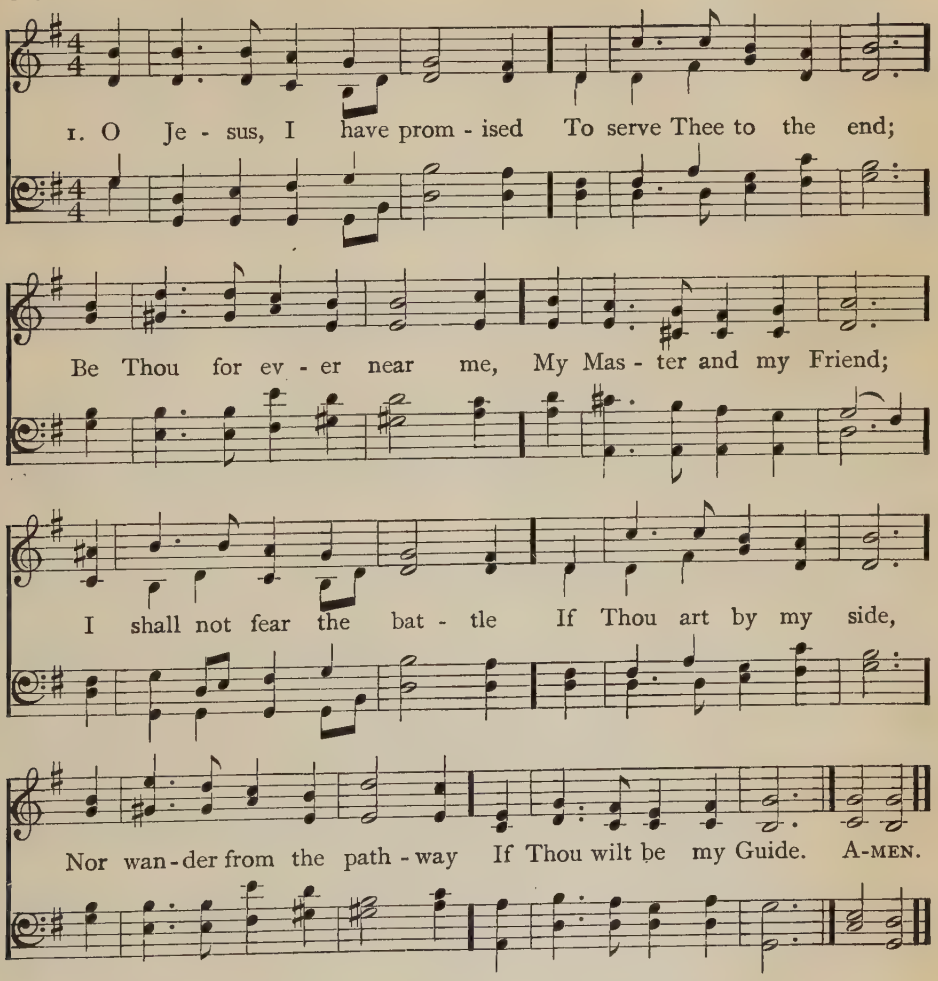
2 What is my being but for Thee,
Its sure support, its noblest end,
Thy ever-smiling face to see,
And serve the cause of such a Friend?

3 'Tis to my Saviour I would live,
To Him, who for my ransom died;
Nor could the bowers of Eden give
Such bliss as blossoms at His side.

4 His work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His dying love, His saving power.

Philip Doddridge, 1740

389 ANGEL'S STORY 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arthur H. Mann, 1883

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-MEN.

2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear:
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

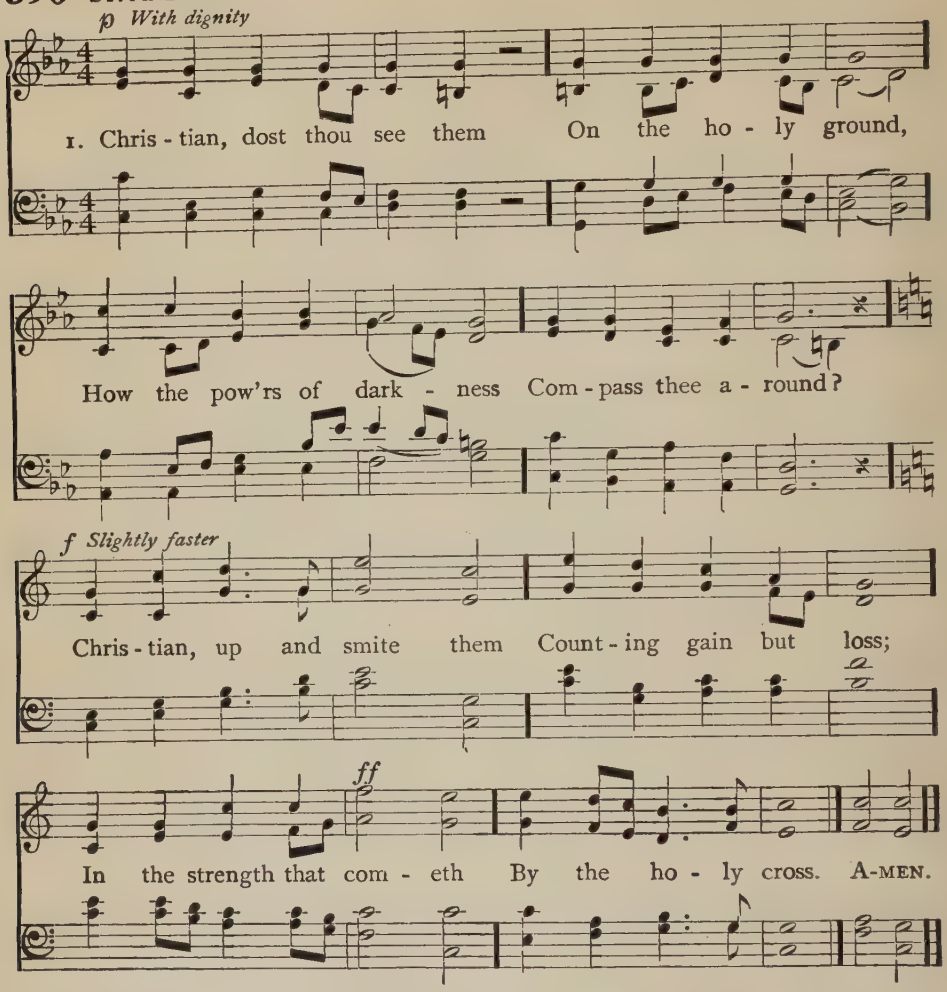
3 O let me hear Thee speaking
In accents clear and still;
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control;
O speak, and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee,
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

John E. Bode, 1869

390 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

John Bacchus Dykes. 1868


p With dignity
1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
How the pow'rs of dark - ness Com - pass thee a - round?
f Slightly faster
Chris - tian, up and smite them Count - ing gain but loss;
ff
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross. A-MEN.

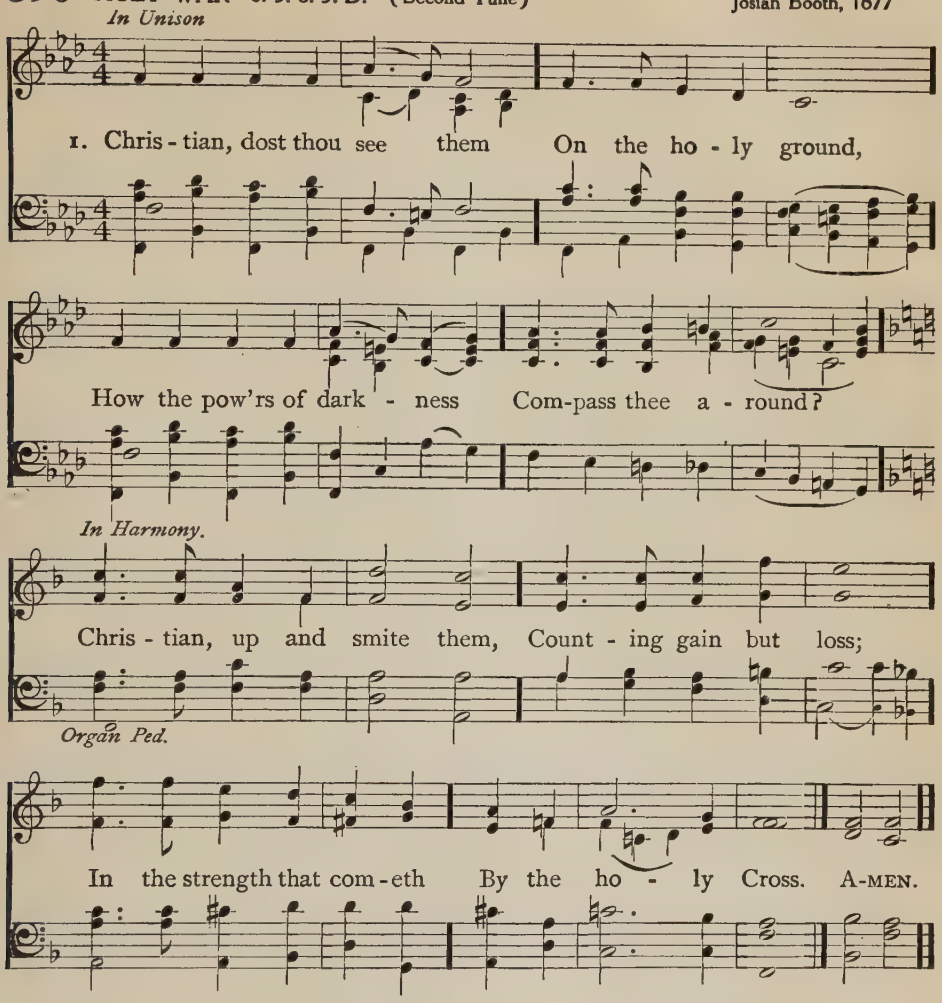
2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray,"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

St. Andrew of Crete, 700 Tr. John M. Neale

390 HOLY WAR 6. 5. 6. 5. D. (Second Tune)

Josiah Booth, 1877

In Unison
1. Chris - tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
How the pow'rs of dark - ness Com-pass thee a - round?
In Harmony.
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count - ing gain but loss;
Organ Ped.
In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly Cross. A-MEN.

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

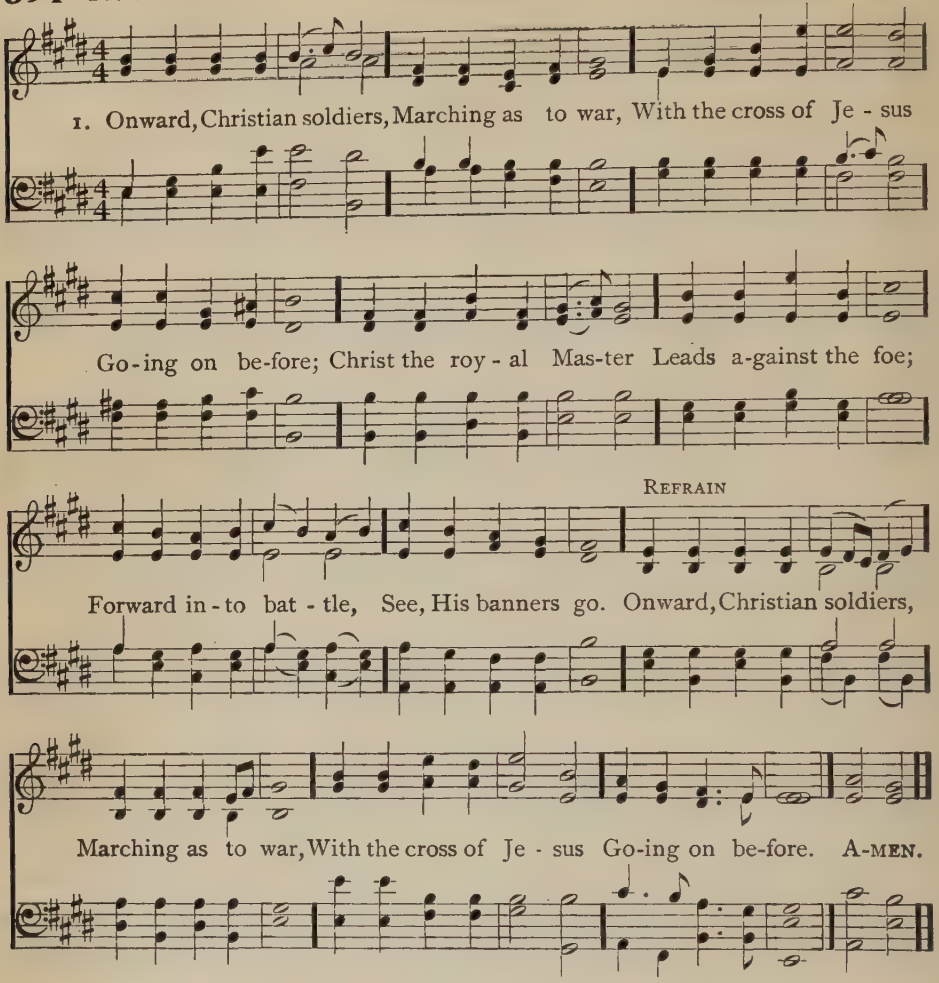
3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly,
"While I breathe I pray,"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My Throne."

St. Andrew of Crete, 700 Tr. John M. Neale, 1862

391 ST. GERTRUDE 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

Arthur Sullivan, 1871


1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
Go-ing on be-fore; Christ the roy - al Mas-ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
REFRAIN
Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go. Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore. A-MEN.

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers we are treading
Where the saints have trod,
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

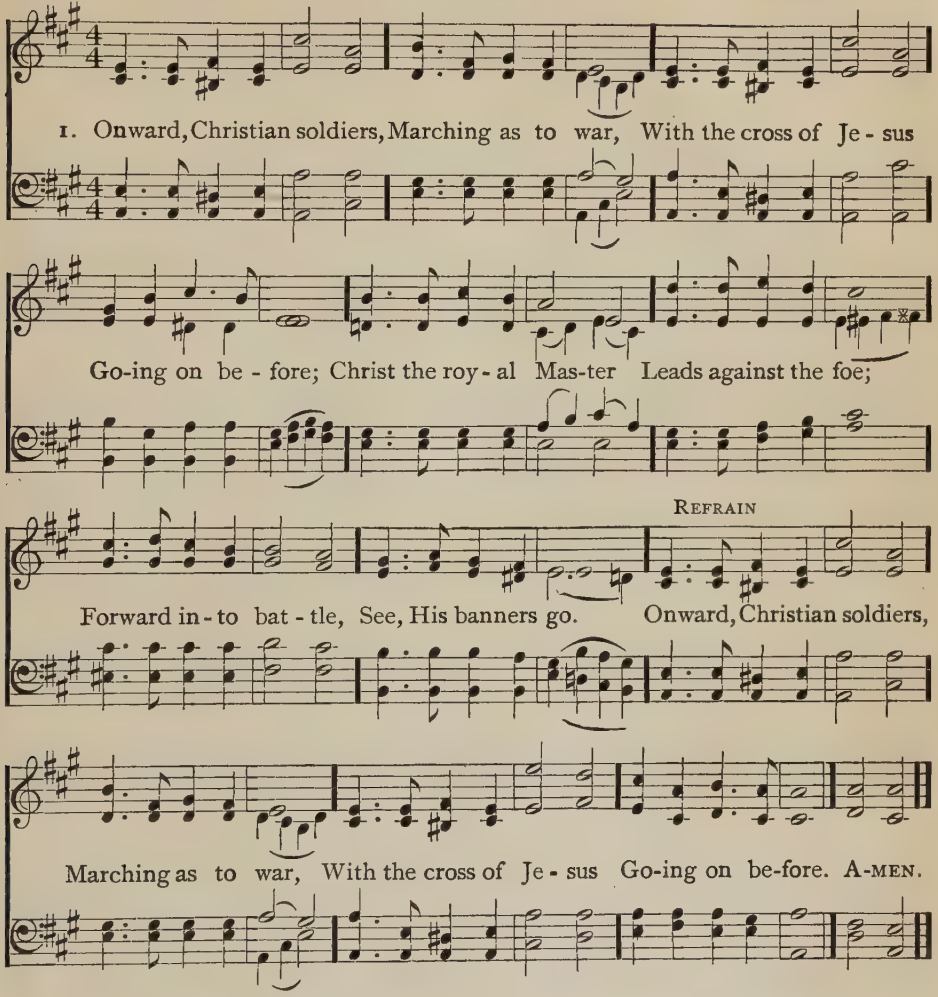
3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst the Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join the happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865

391 ONWARD 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain (Second Tune)

J. W. Barrington


1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
Go-ing on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas-ter Leads against the foe;
REFRAIN
Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go. Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore. A-MEN.

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers we are treading
Where the saints have trod,
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

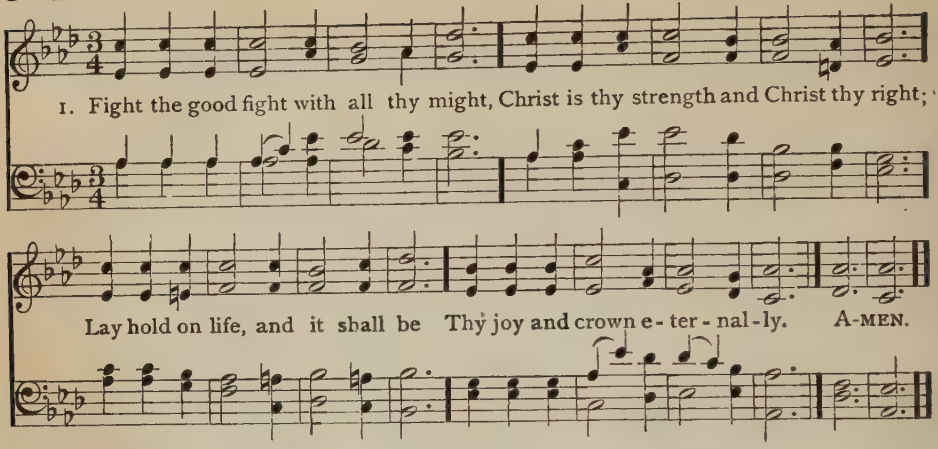
3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst the Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join the happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865

392 PENTECOST L. M.

William Boyd, 1868


1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.

2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

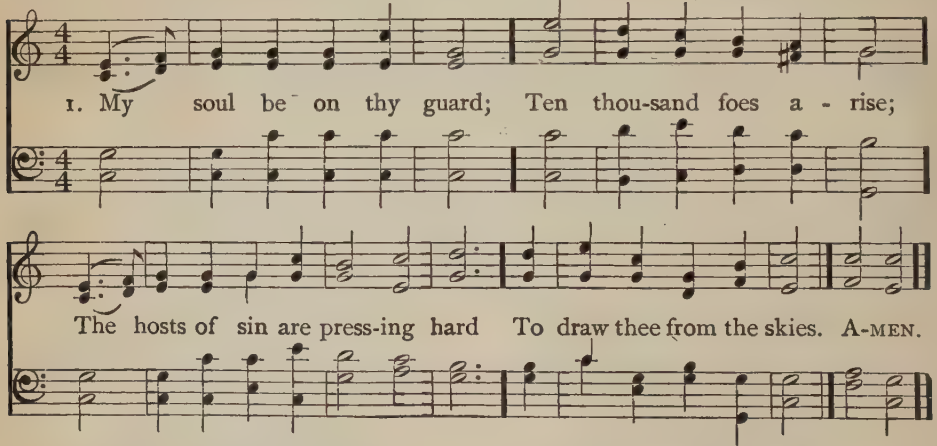
3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

393 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



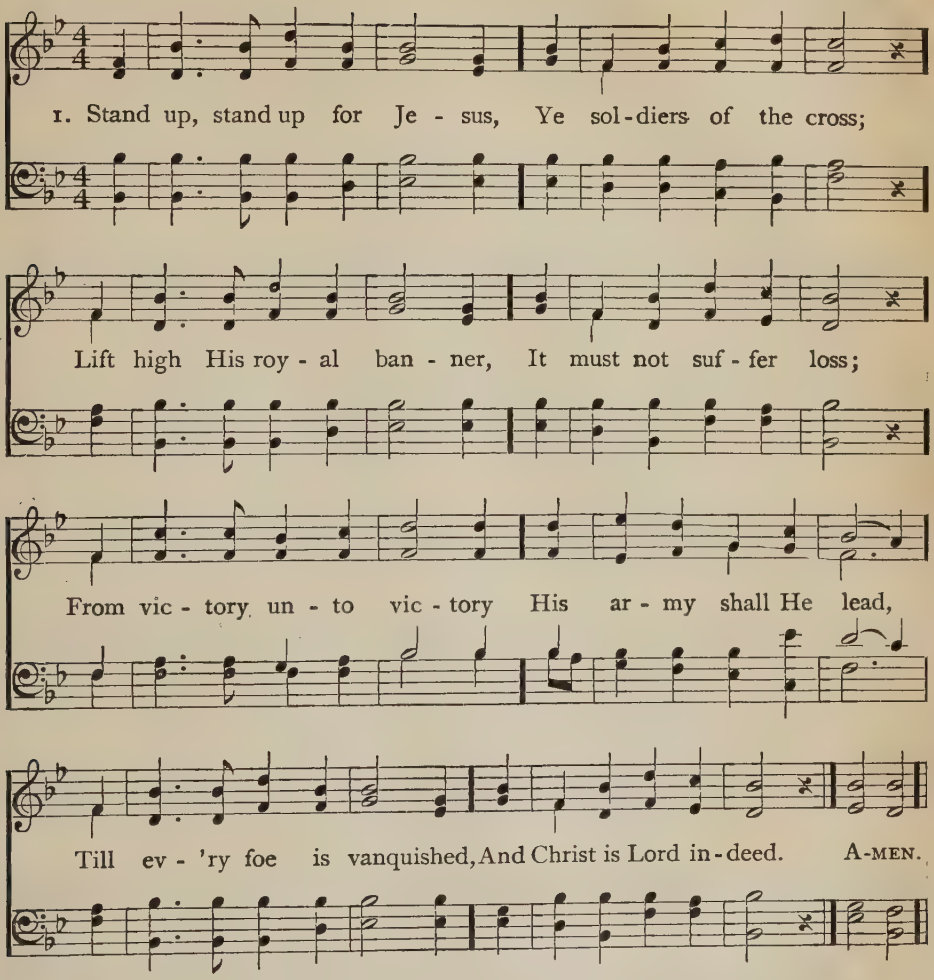
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

George Heath, 1781

394 WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George J. Webb, 1837

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my shall He lead,
Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed. A-MEN.

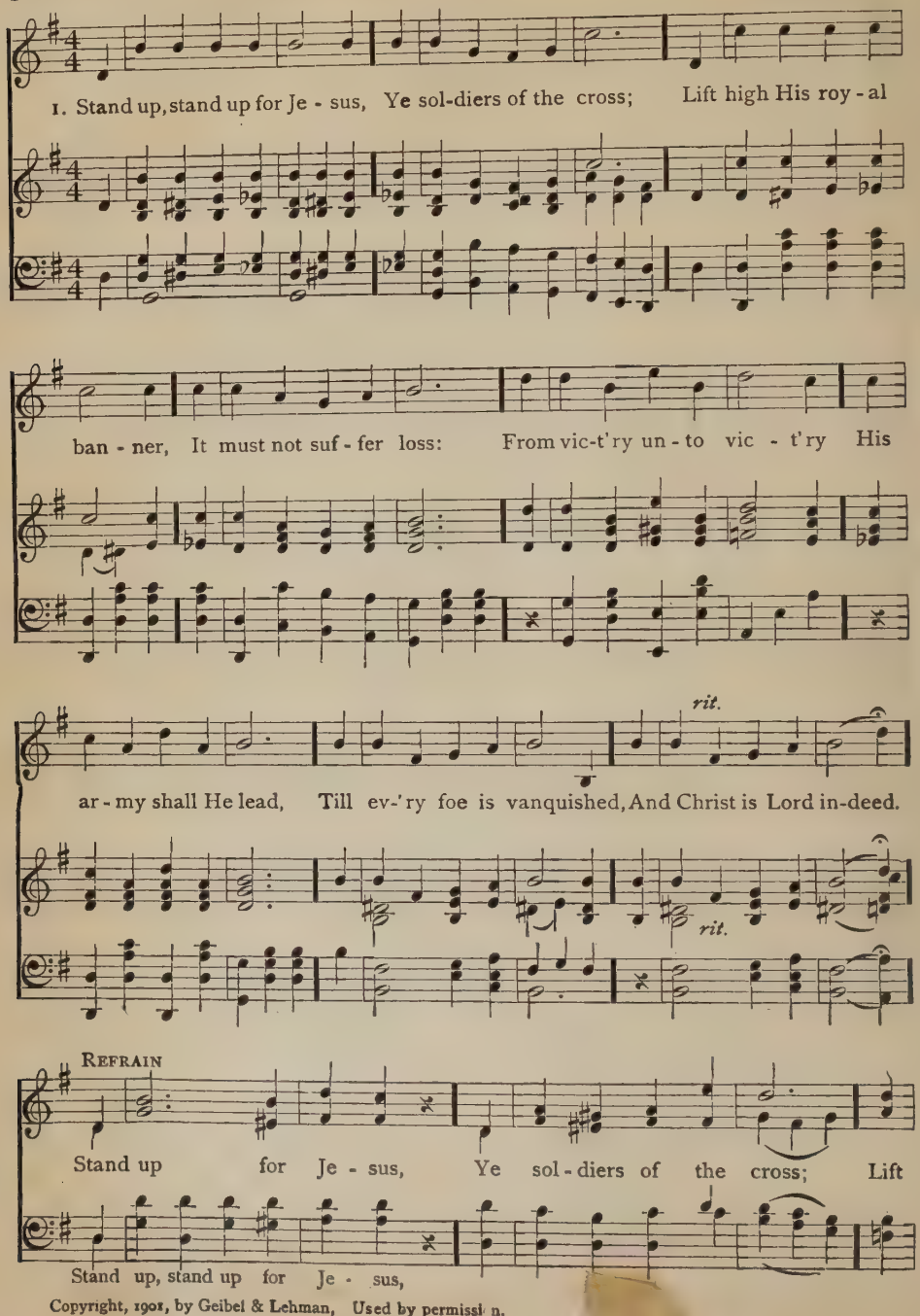
2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

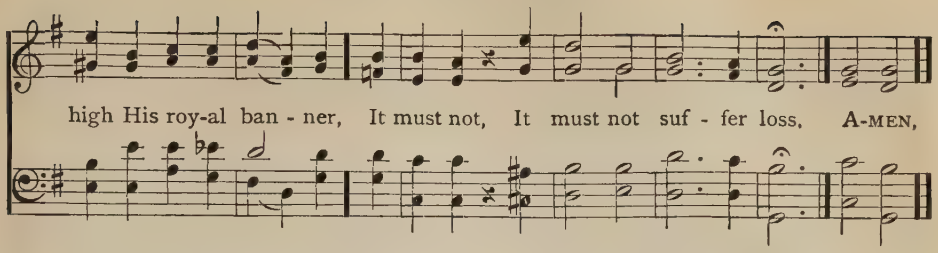
4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

394 STAND UP FOR JESUS (Second Tune)

Adam Geibel


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
rit.
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
rit.
REFRAIN
Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

Copyright, 1901, by Geibel & Lehman, Used by permission.



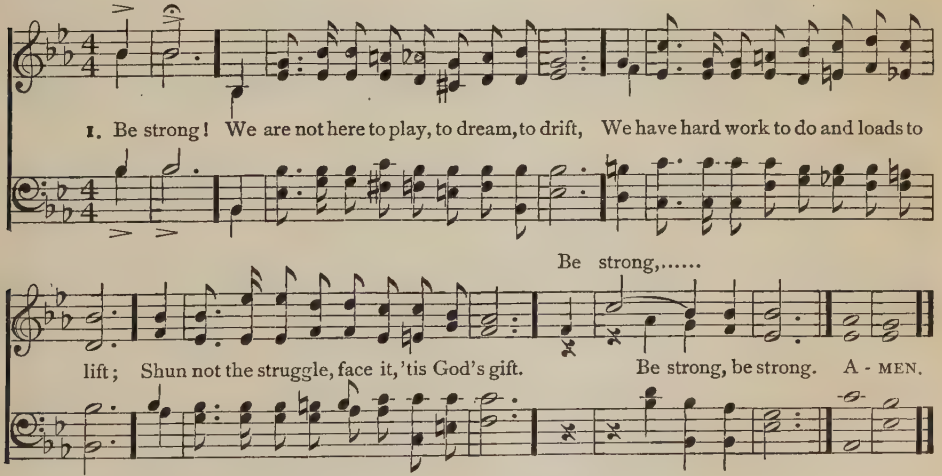
2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day;
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up, for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To Him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be:
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

George Duffield, 1858

395 STEWART 2. 10. 10. 10. C. Harold Lowden


1. Be strong! We are not here to play, to dream, to drift, We have hard work to do and loads to
Be strong,.....
lift; Shun not the struggle, face it, 'tis God's gift. Be strong, be strong. A - MEN.

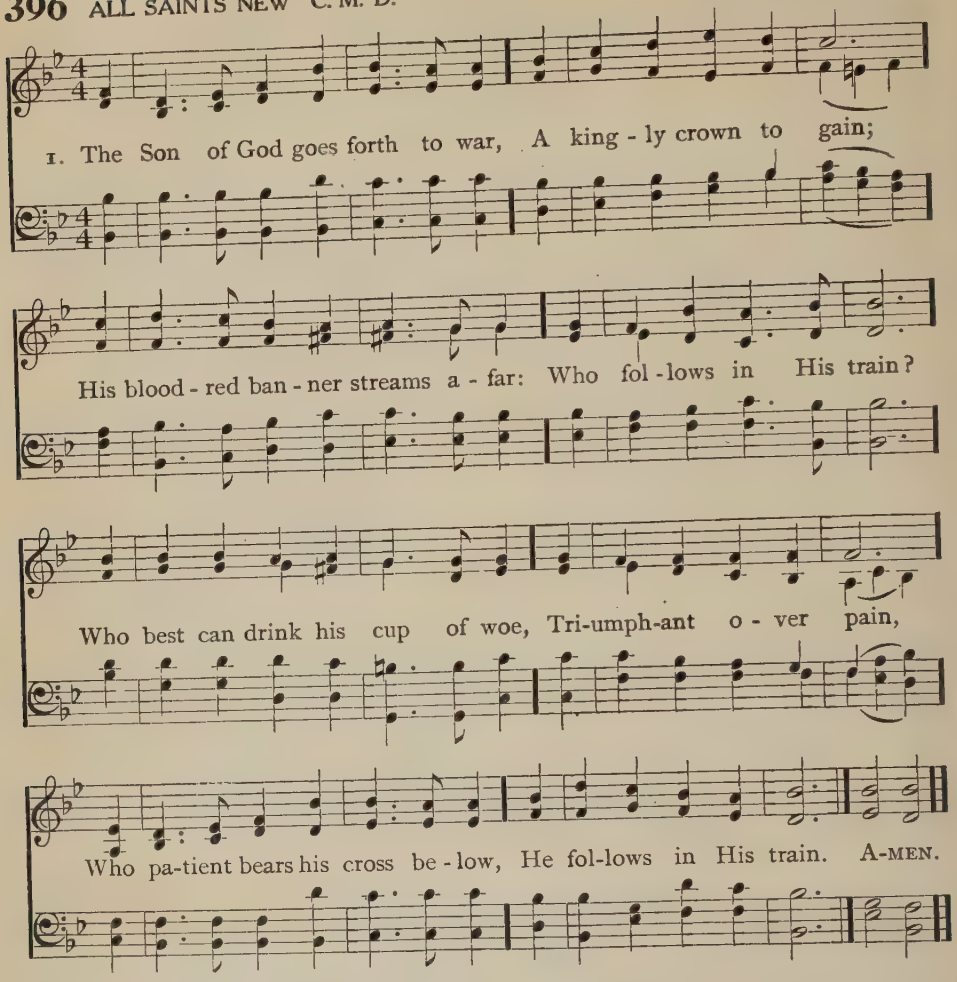
Copyright, 1915, in "Loyal Hearts and True," by The Heidelberg Press.

2 Be strong!
Say not the days are evil—who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce—O shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name.

3 Be strong!
It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day, how long;
Faint not, fight on! To-morrow comes the song.

Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901

396 ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

Henry S. Cutler, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o - ver pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be - low, He fol-lows in His train. A-MEN.

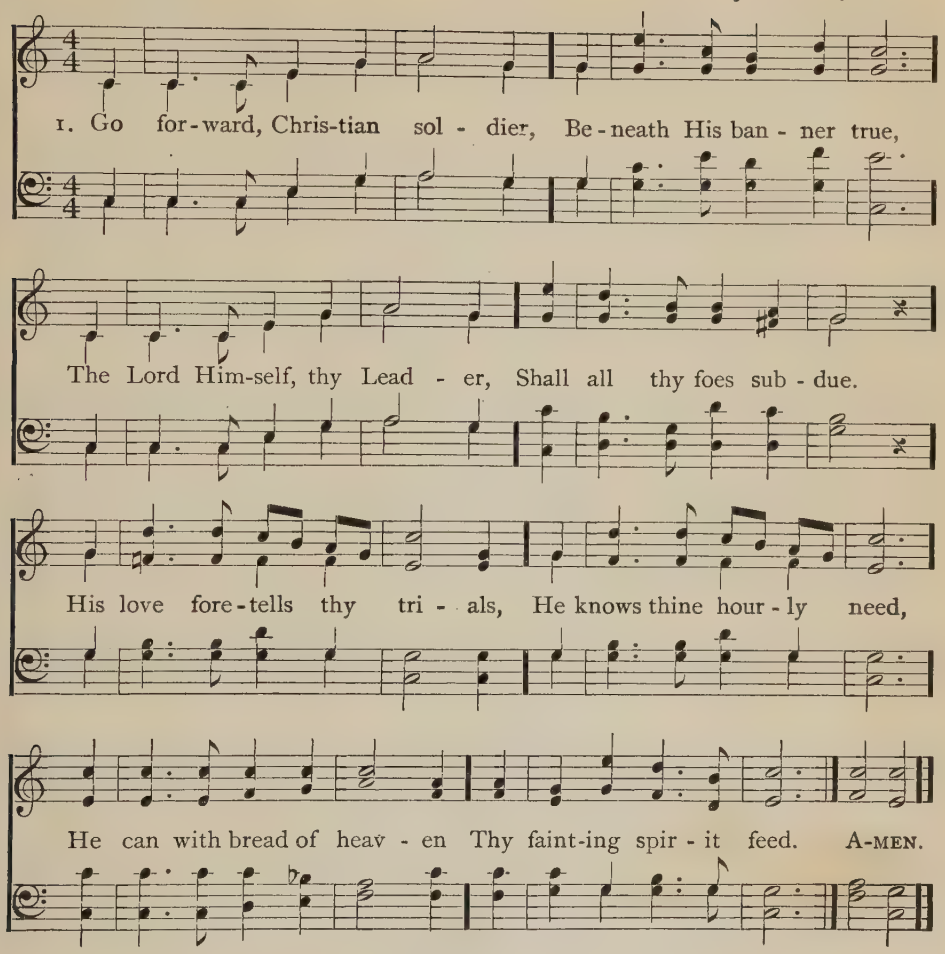
2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they [knew
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to [feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed:
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Reginald Heber, 1827

397 FARMER 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John Farmer, 1836

1. Go for-ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be-neath His ban - ner true,
The Lord Him-self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
His love fore-tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need,
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint-ing spir - it feed. A-MEN.

(Also LANCASHIRE, No. 403.)

2 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know,
Trust only Christ, thy Captain,
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices,
That lure thy soul astray.

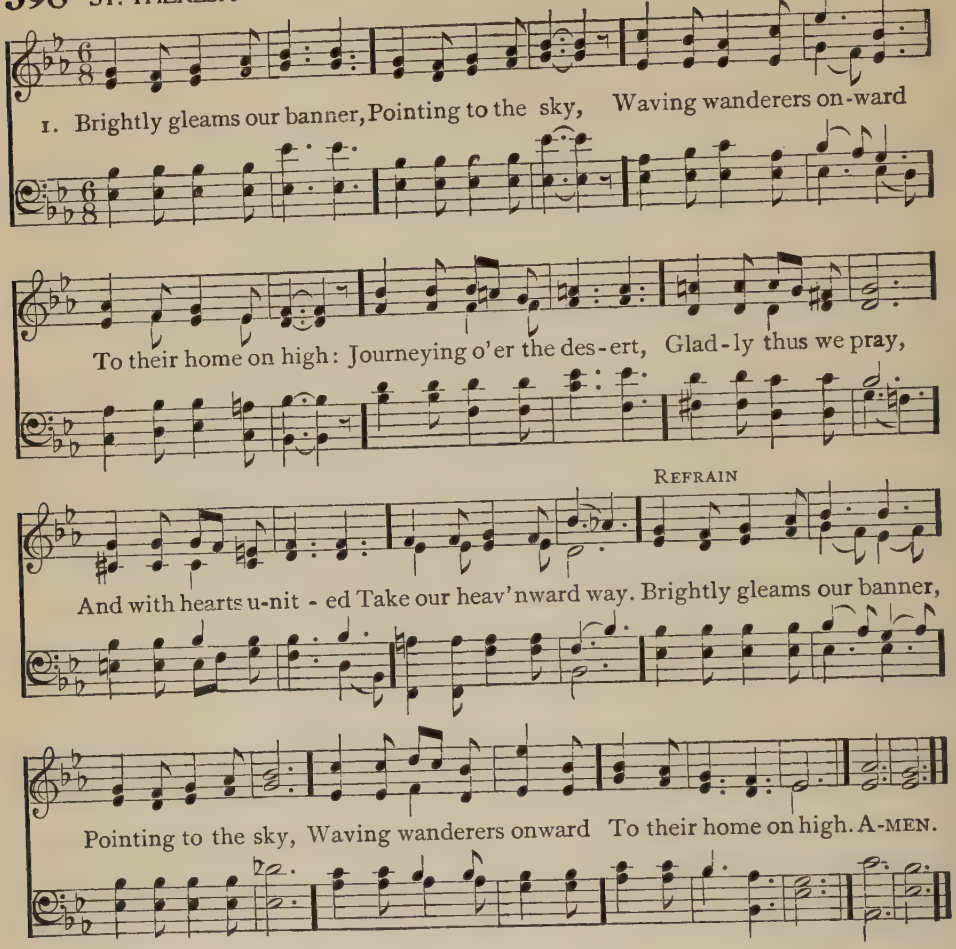
3 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier,
Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy shelter,
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last.

Lawrence Tuttiett, 1866

398 ST. THERESA 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers on-ward
To their home on high: Journeying o'er the des-ert, Glad-ly thus we pray,
REFRAIN
And with hearts u-nit - ed Take our heav'nward way. Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky, Waving wanderers onward To their home on high. A-MEN.

(Also ST. ALBAN, No. 571.)

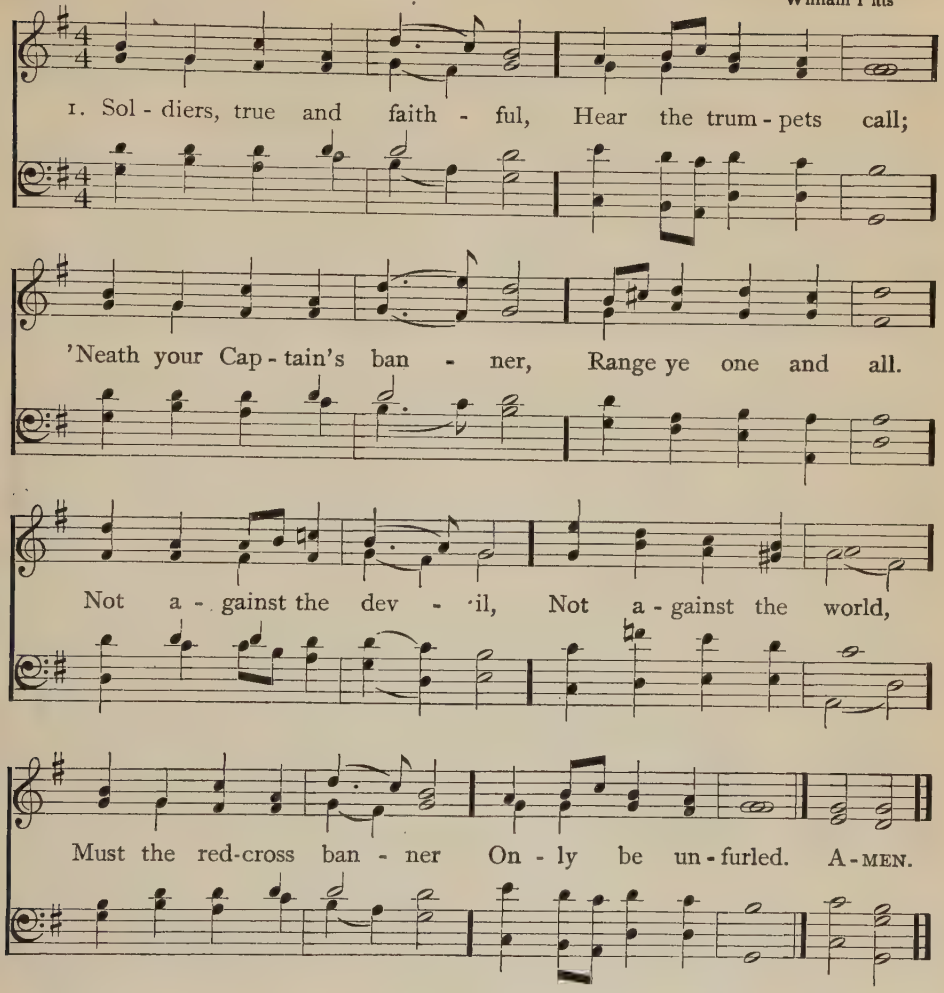
2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us,
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

Thomas J. Potter, 1860

399 PRINCETHORPE 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

William Pitts

1. Sol - diers, true and faith - ful, Hear the trum - pets call;
'Neath your Cap - tain's ban - ner, Range ye one and all.
Not a - gainst the dev - il, Not a - gainst the world,
Must the red-cross ban - ner On - ly be un - furled. A - MEN.

2 Subtle foes are lurking
Deep your hearts within,
There first wage the battle
With the power of sin.
O'er the sight and hearing,
Touch, and taste, and smell,
Let a watch, good Christians,
Guard those portals well.

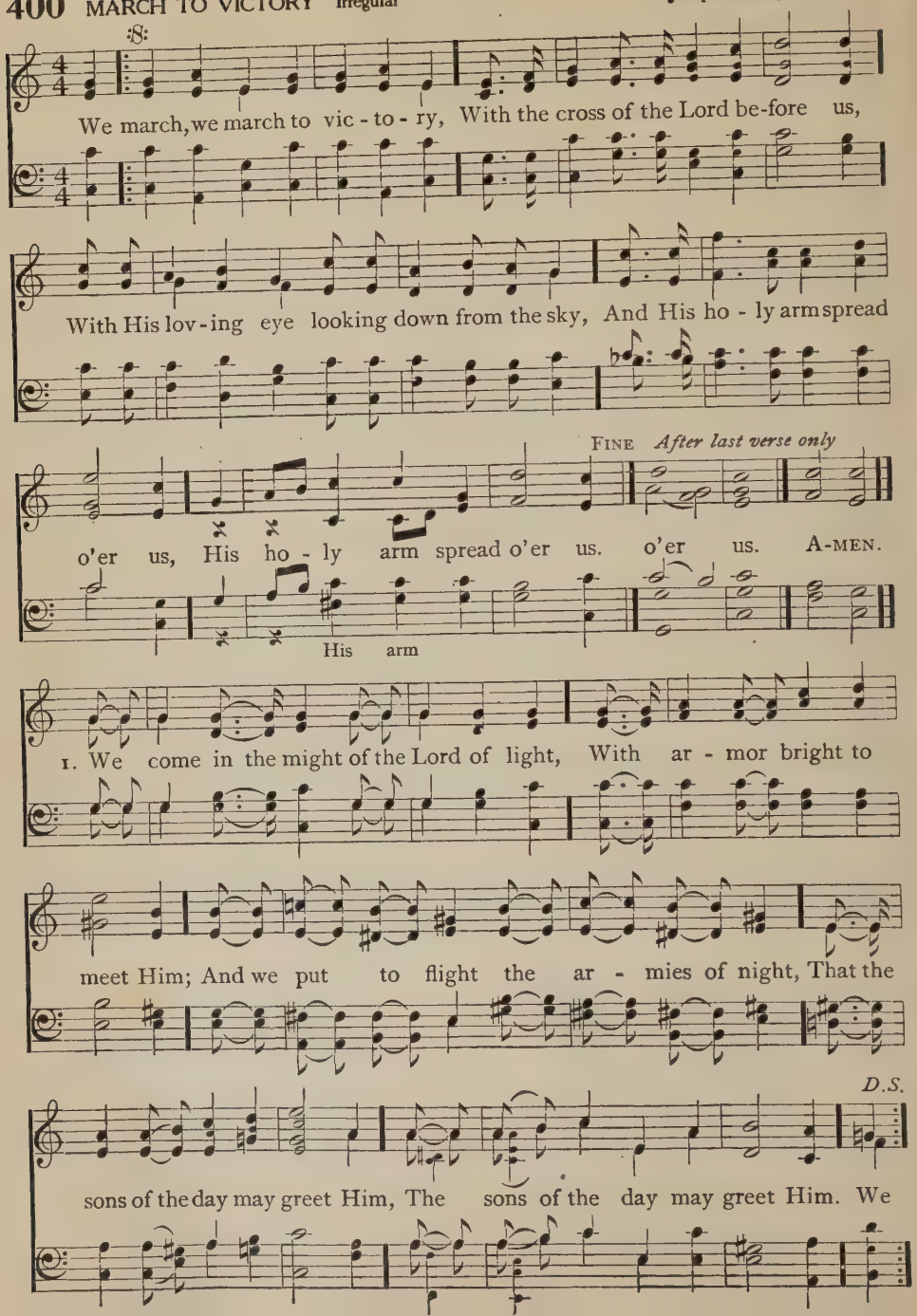
3 Satan, through the senses,
Seeks your souls to slay,
Let no secret traitor,
Jesus' cause betray.
If to lusts enticing
Ye betray your heart,
Can ye bid the devil,
And the world depart?

4 By the signs upon you,
By Christ's life within,
Close in deadly conflict
With each pleasant sin.
Jesus' eye is on you,
Keep your solemn vow;
Then a crown immortal
Shall adorn your brow.

E. Wigglesworth

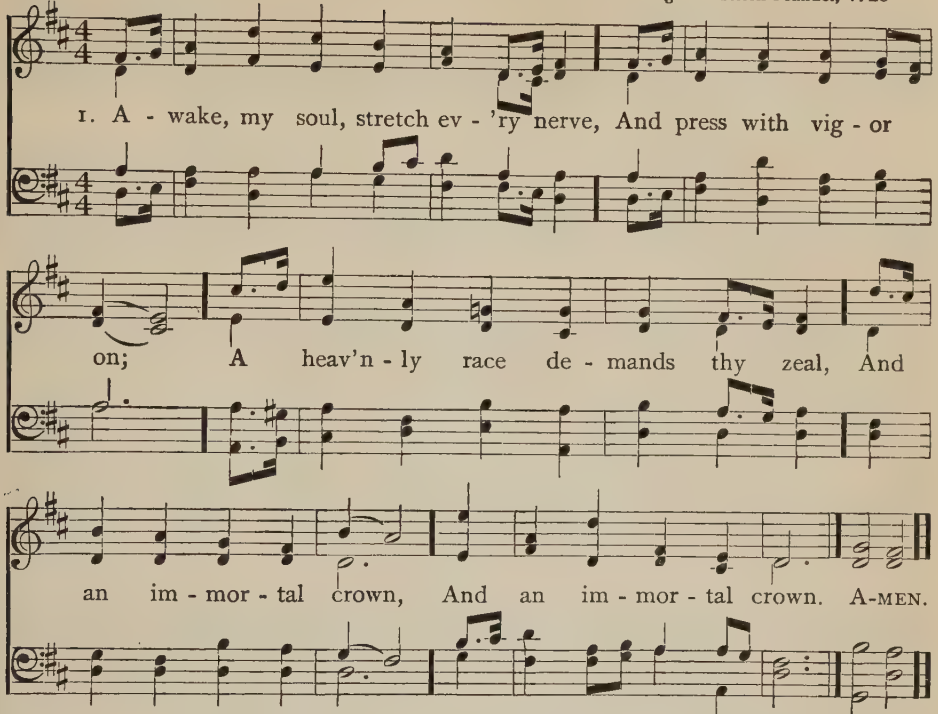
400 MARCH TO VICTORY Irregular

Joseph Barnby, 1869


:8:
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-fore us,
With His lov-ing eye looking down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread
FINE After last verse only
o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A-MEN.
His arm
1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
D.S.
sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him. We

401 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. from George Frederick Handel, 1728


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or
on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And
an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. A-MEN.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast, [gems
When victors' wreaths and monarchs'
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Philip Doddridge, 1755

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400 Continued [MARCH TO VICTORY]

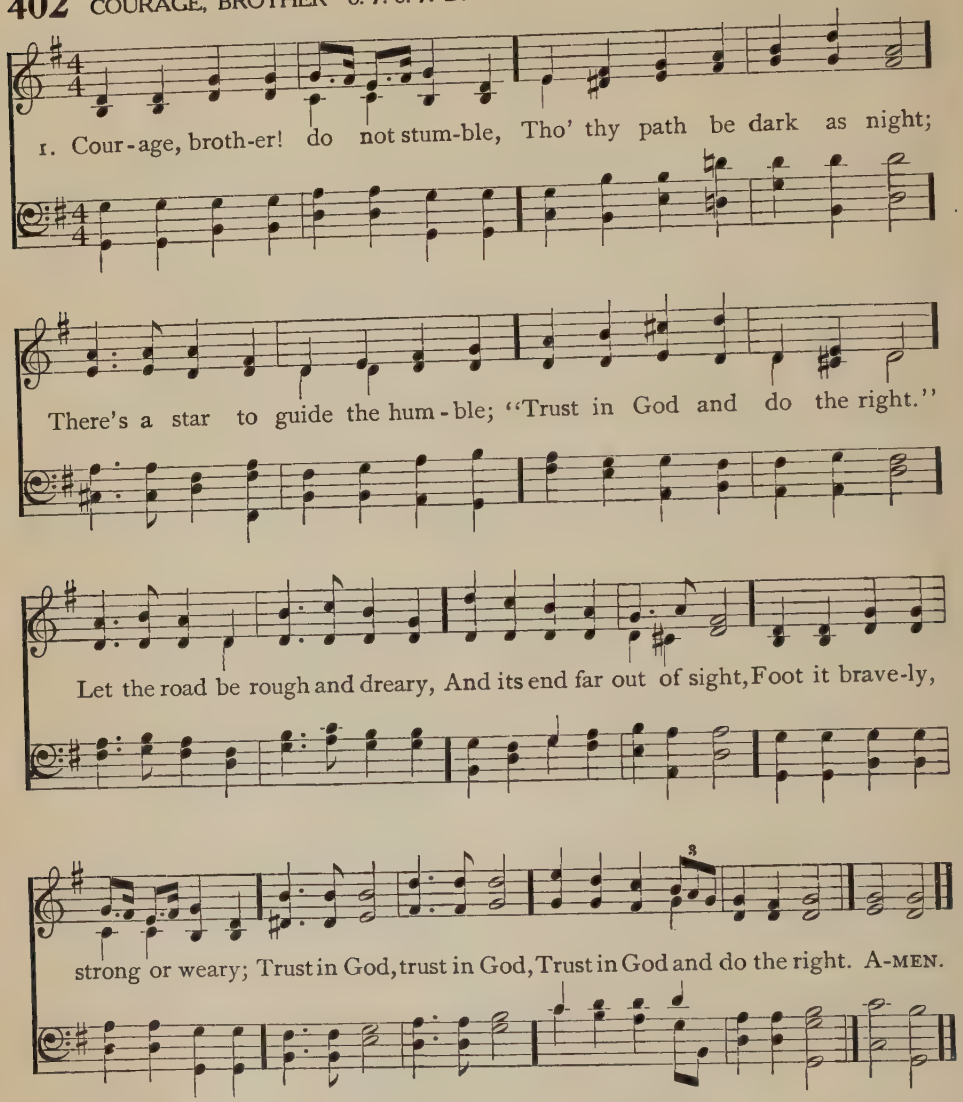
2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner, the cross of Calvary,
Our watchword, the Incarnation.

3 And the choir of angels with song awaits
Our march to the golden Zion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.

4 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

402 COURAGE, BROTHER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the hum-ble; "Trust in God and do the right."
Let the road be rough and dreary, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly,
strong or weary; Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right. A-MEN.

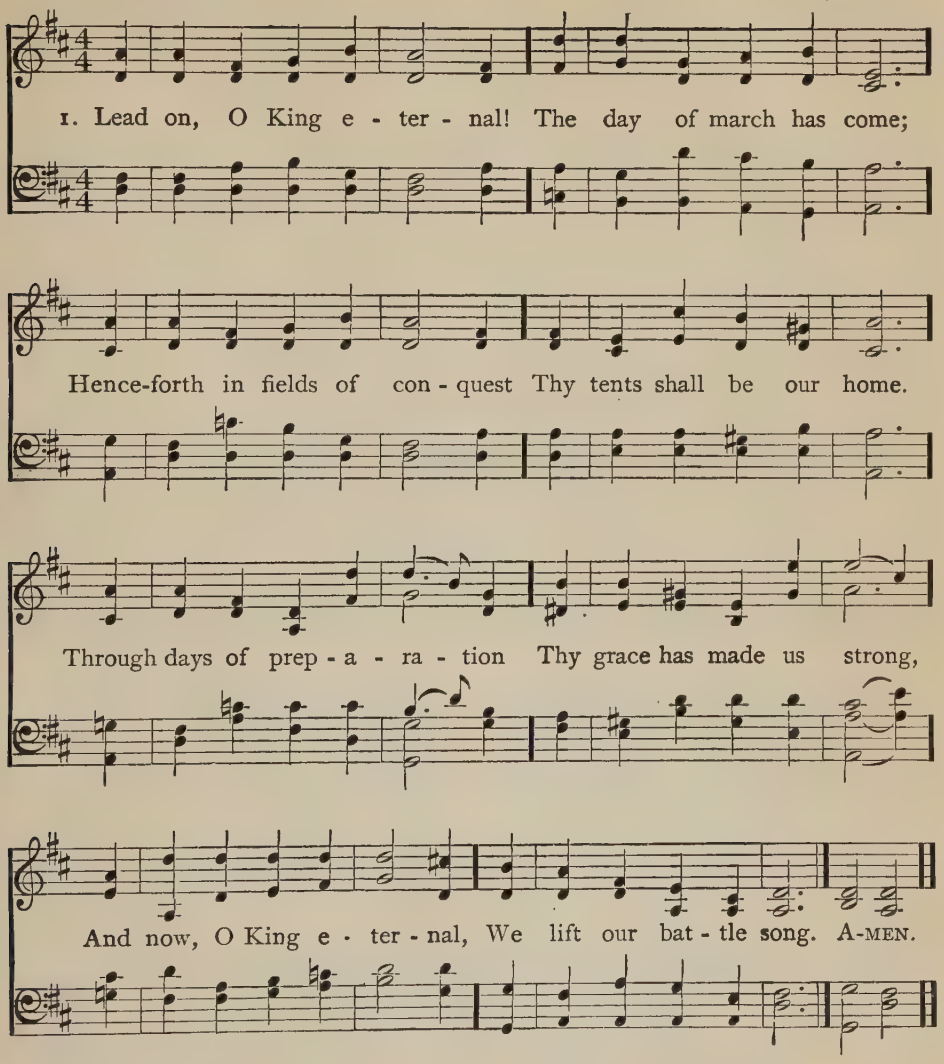
2 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
"Trust in God, and do the right,"
Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee;
"Trust in God, and do the right."

3 Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,—
"Trust in God, and do the right."
Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Norman Macleod, 1857

403 LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Henry Smart


1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song. A-MEN.

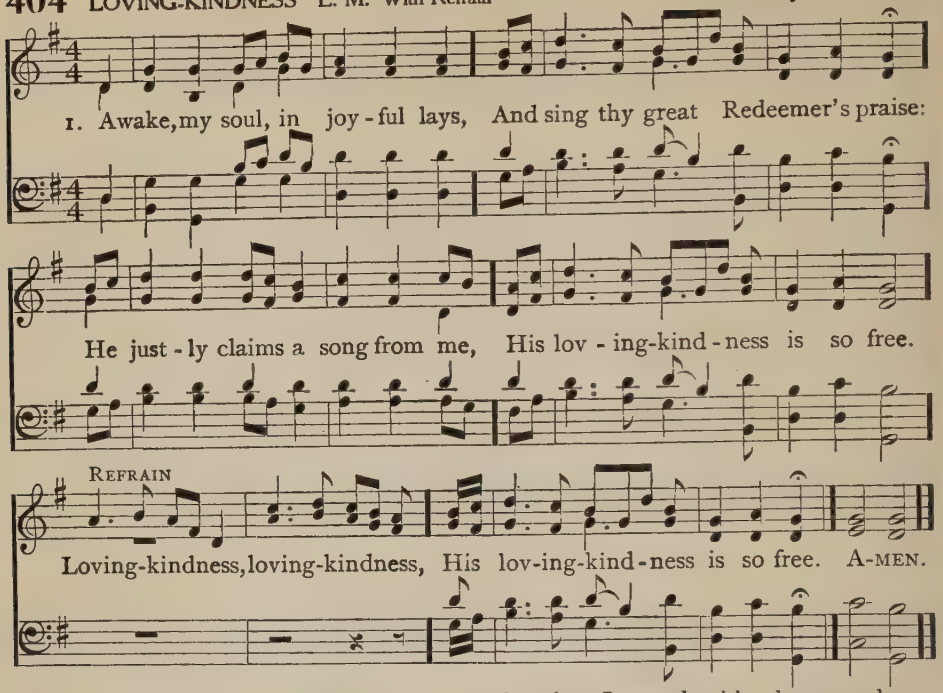
2 Lead on, O King eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords, loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums;
But deeds of love and mercy
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King eternal,
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

404 LOVING-KINDNESS L. M. With Refrain

"Christian Lyre," 1830


1. Awake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise:
He just-ly claims a song from me, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so free.
REFRAIN
Loving-kindness, loving-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so free. A-MEN.

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all,
And saved me from my lost estate,
His loving-kindness is so great.

3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,
Where earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness is so strong.

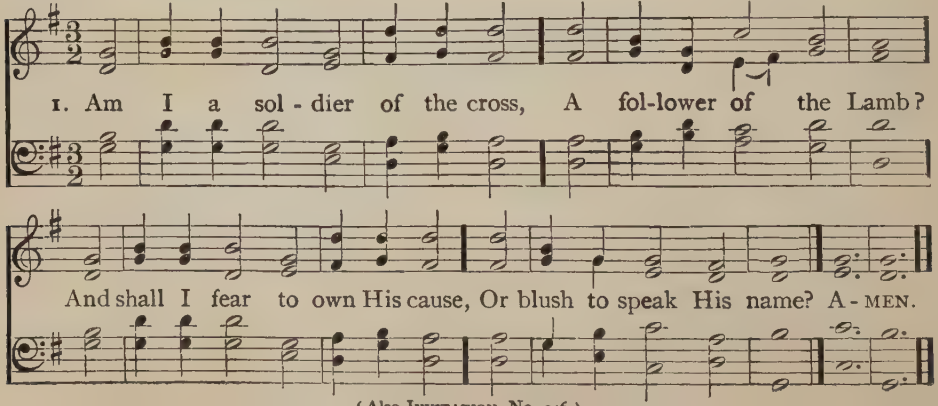
4 So when I pass death's gloomy vale,
And life and mortal powers shall fail,
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death.

5 Then shall I mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

Samuel Medley, 1782

405 MARLOW C. M.

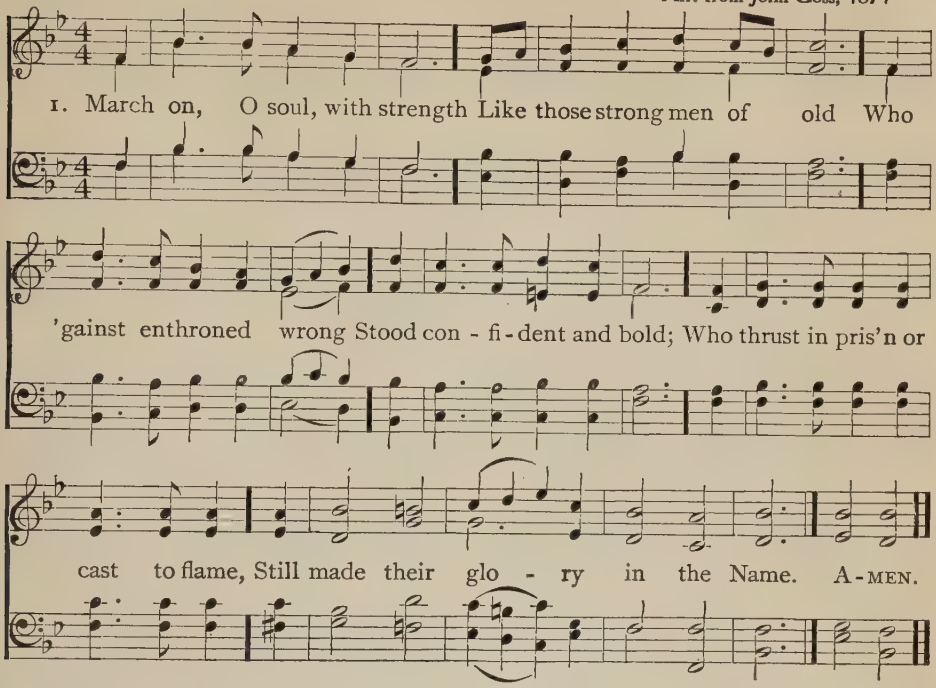
John Chetham, 1718



(Also INVITATION, No. 246.)

406 ARTHUR'S SEAT 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Arr. from John Goss, 1874


1. March on, O soul, with strength Like those strong men of old Who
'gainst enthroned wrong Stood con - fi - dent and bold; Who thrust in pris'n or
cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the Name. A - MEN.

2 The sons of fathers we
By whom our faith is taught
To fear no ill, to fight
The holy fight they fought:
Heroic warriors! ne'er from Christ
By any lure or guile enticed.

3 March on, O soul, with strength,
As strong the battle rolls!
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs,
Let courage rule our souls:
In keenest strife, Lord, may we stand,
Upheld and strengthened by Thy hand.

4 Not long the conflict: soon
The holy war shall cease,
Faith's warfare ended,—won
The home of endless peace!
Look up! the victor's crown at length:
March on, O soul, march on, with strength!

George T. Coster, 1900

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405 Continued [MARLOW]

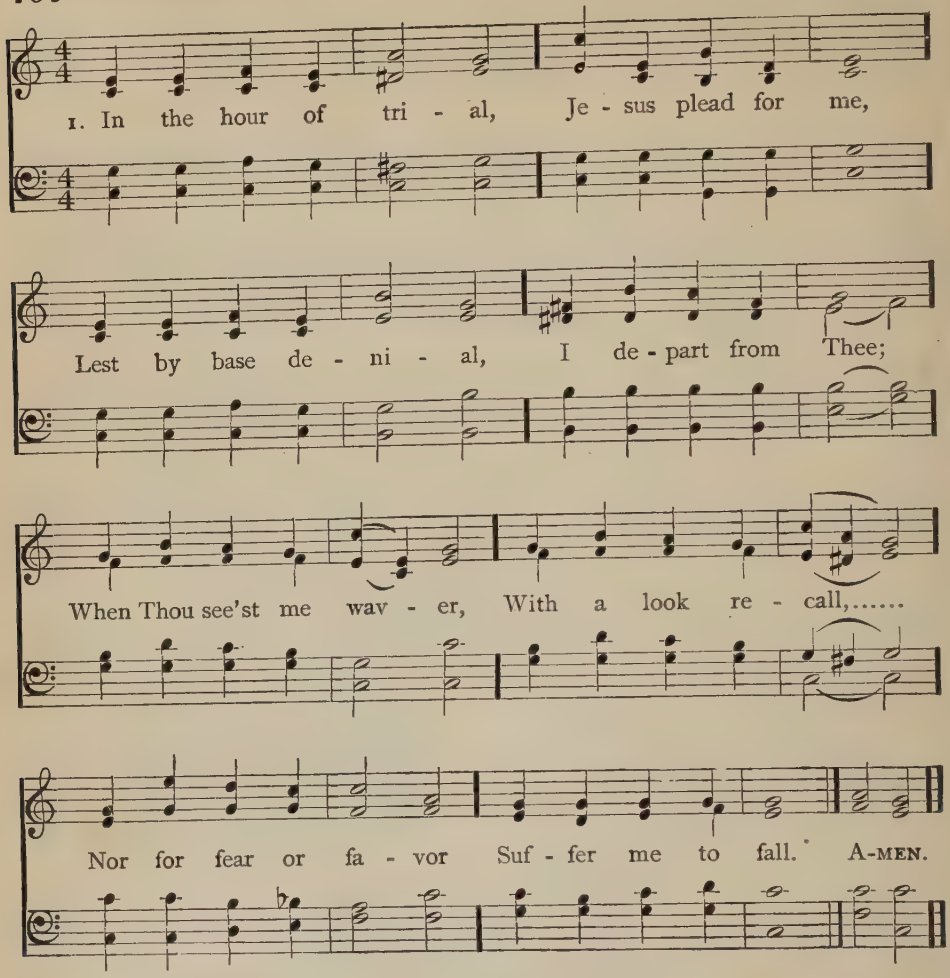
2 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?
Sure I must fight, if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

3 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar
And seize it with their eye.
When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

Isaac Watts, 1723

407 PENITENCE 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Spencer Lane, 1878


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus plead for me,
Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee;
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,.....
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A-MEN.

2 With forbidden pleasures,
Should this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

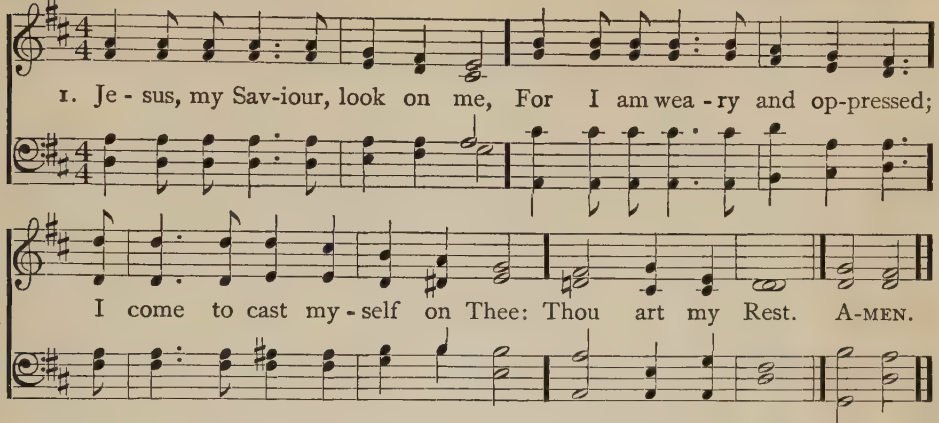
3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

James Montgomery, 1834: alt.

408 HANFORD 8. 8. 8. 4.

Arthur Sullivan, 1874



2 Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the toilsome journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek;
Thou art my Strength.

3 I am bewildered on my way;
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send Thou forth some cheering ray!
Thou art my Light.

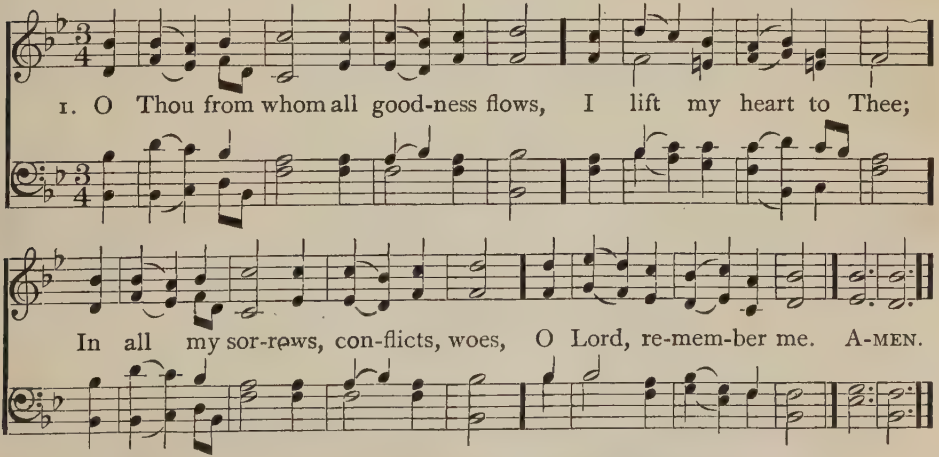
4 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink;
Thou art my Life.

5 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

Charlotte Elliott, 1848

409 ARMENIA C. M.

S. B. Pond



2 When with a broken, contrite heart,
I lift mine eyes to Thee;
Thy name proclaim, Thyself impart,
In love remember me.

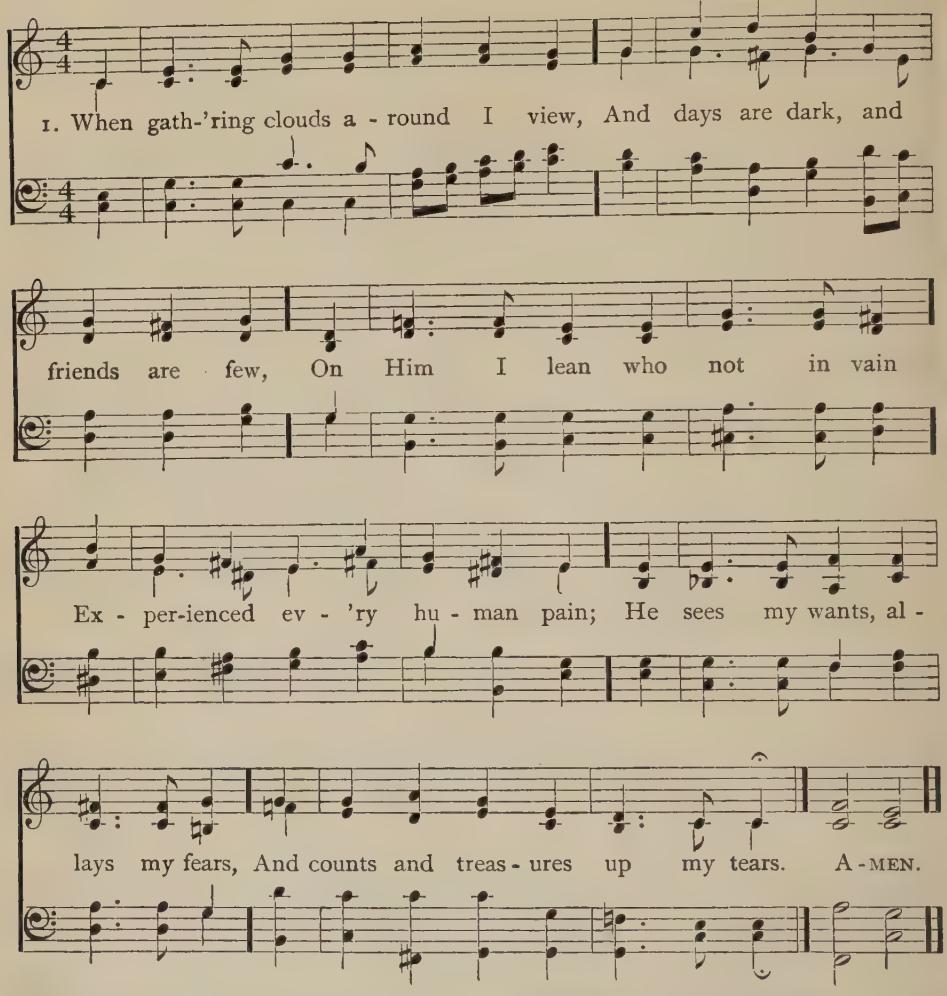
3 In sore temptations, when no way
To shun the ill I see,
My strength proportion to my day,
And then remember me.

4 And when I tread the vale of death
And bow at Thy decree,
Then Saviour, with my latest breath,
I'll cry, remember me.

Thomas Haweis, 1792

410 MELITA 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1861


1. When gath-'ring clouds a - round I view, And days are dark, and
friends are few, On Him I lean who not in vain
Ex - per-ienced ev - 'ry hu - man pain; He sees my wants, al -
lays my fears, And counts and treas - ures up my tears. A - MEN.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way;
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the sin I would not do;
Still He who felt temptation's power,
Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

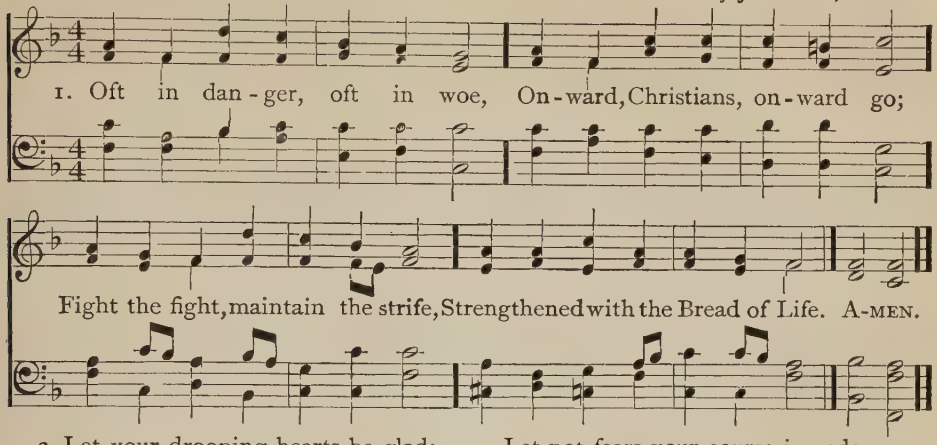
3 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while;
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

4 And, oh, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

Robert Grant, 1806

411 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7. 7. 7. 7.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848


1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Christians, on - ward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life. A-MEN.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Soon shall victory tune your song.

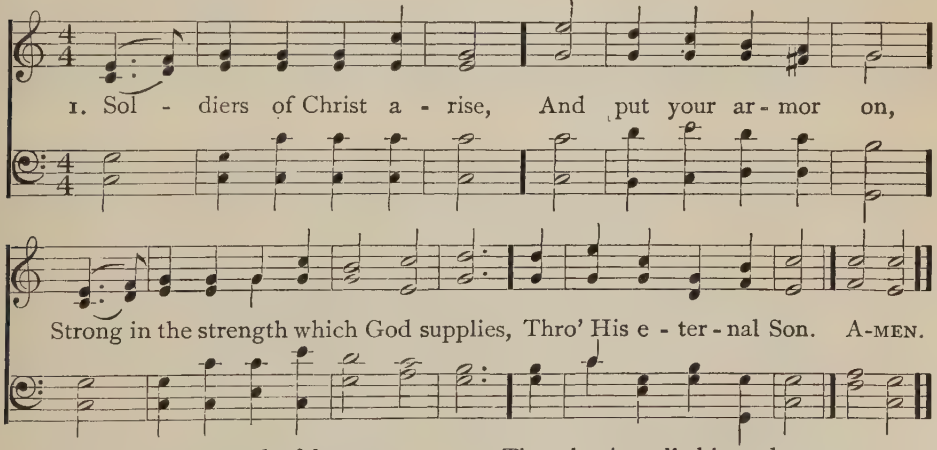
3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

Henry K. White, 1806

412 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;

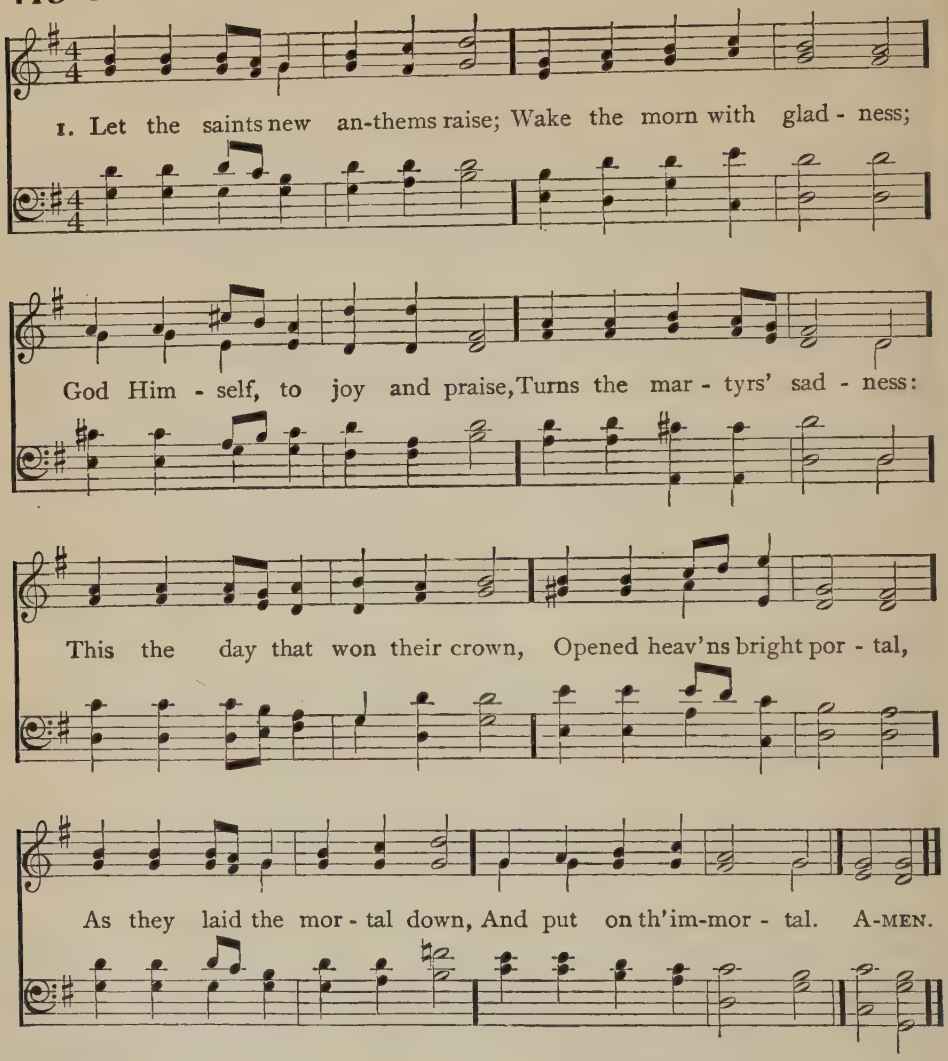
4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

5 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

Charles Wesley, 1749

413 ST. KEVIN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. Let the saints new an-thems raise; Wake the morn with glad - ness;
God Him - self, to joy and praise, Turns the mar - tyrs' sad - ness:
This the day that won their crown, Opened heav'ns bright por - tal,
As they laid the mor - tal down, And put on th'im-mor - tal. A-MEN.

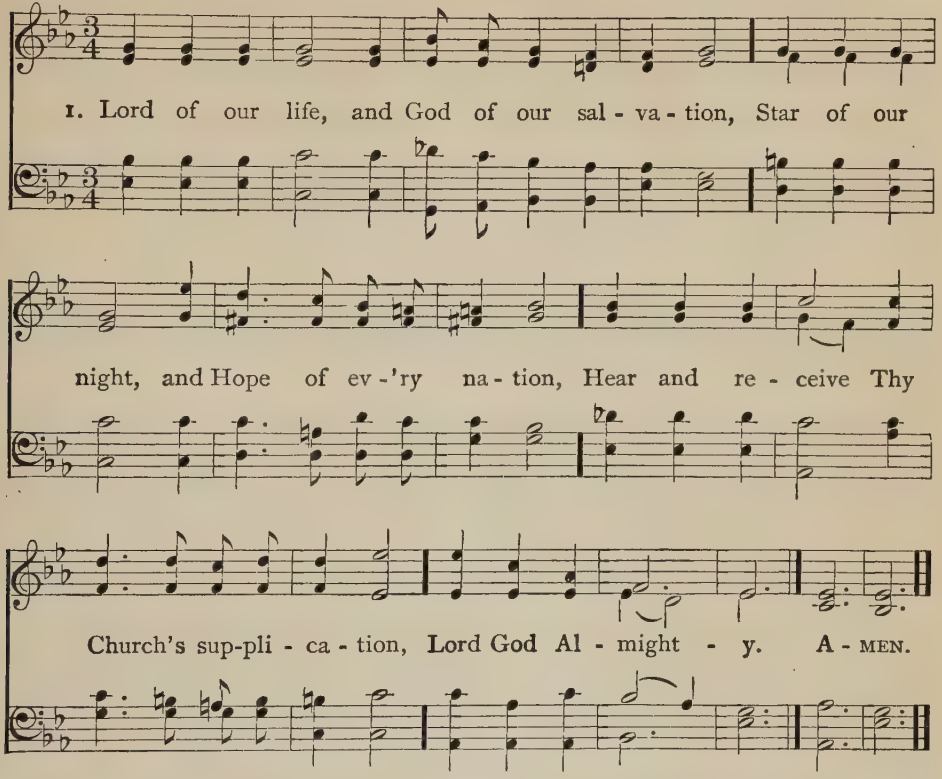
2 Never flinched they from the flame,
From the torture, never;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
Satan's best endeavor:
For by faith they saw the land
Decked in all its glory,
Where triumphant now they stand
With the victor's story.

3 Faith they had that knew not shame,
Love that could not languish,
And eternal hope o'ercame
That one moment's anguish.
Up and follow, Christian men!
Press through toil and sorrow!
Spurn the night of fear, and then,
O the glorious morrow!

Joseph of the Studium ab. 820 Tr. by John M. Neale. 1862

The Church of Christ

414 CLOISTERS 11. 11. 11. 5. Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. Lord of our life, and God of our sal - va - tion, Star of our
night, and Hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, Hear and re - ceive Thy
Church's sup-pli - ca - tion, Lord God Al - might - y. A - MEN.

2 See 'round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth;
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord:

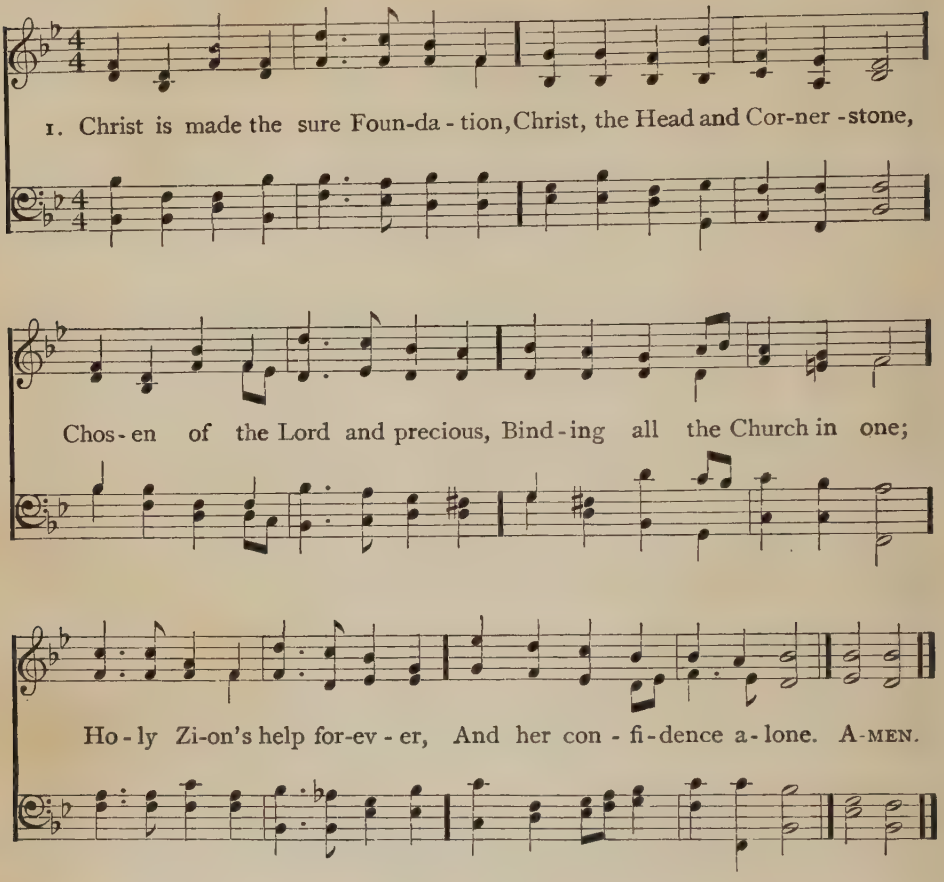
4 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging:
Send us, O Saviour.

5 Grant us Thy help till foes are backward driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven.

Matthäus A. von Löwenstern, 1644 Tr. by Philip Pusey, 1840

415 REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Henry Smart, 1866


1. Christ is made the sure Foun-da-tion, Christ, the Head and Cor-ner-stone,
Chos-en of the Lord and precious, Bind-ing all the Church in one;
Ho-ly Zi-on's help for-ev-er, And her con-fi-dence a-lone. A-MEN.

2 All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally,

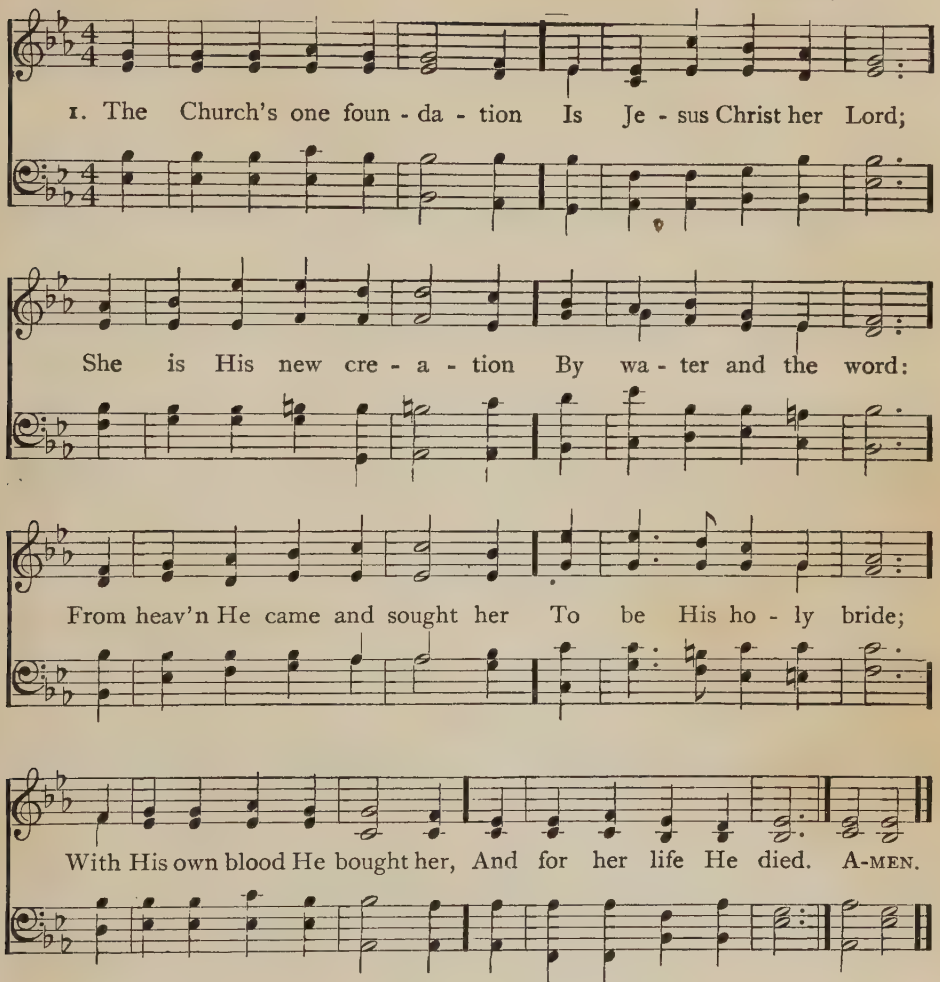
3 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy people as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever,
With the blessèd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

5 Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While unending ages run.

Anon. (Latin, 7th cent.) Tr. John M. Neale, 1851

416 AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-MEN.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food;
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

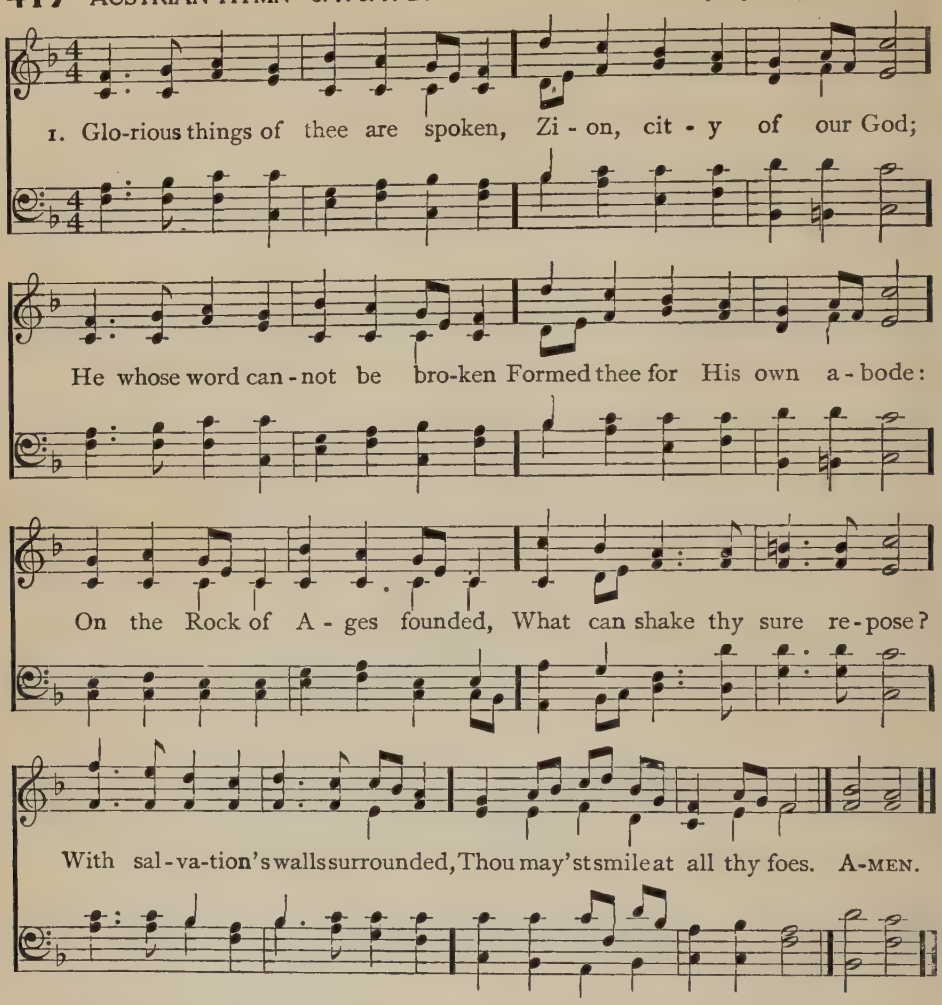
3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

Samuel J. Stone, 1866

417 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797


1. Glo-rious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
He whose word can - not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
With sal - va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

2 See, the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage;
Grace which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

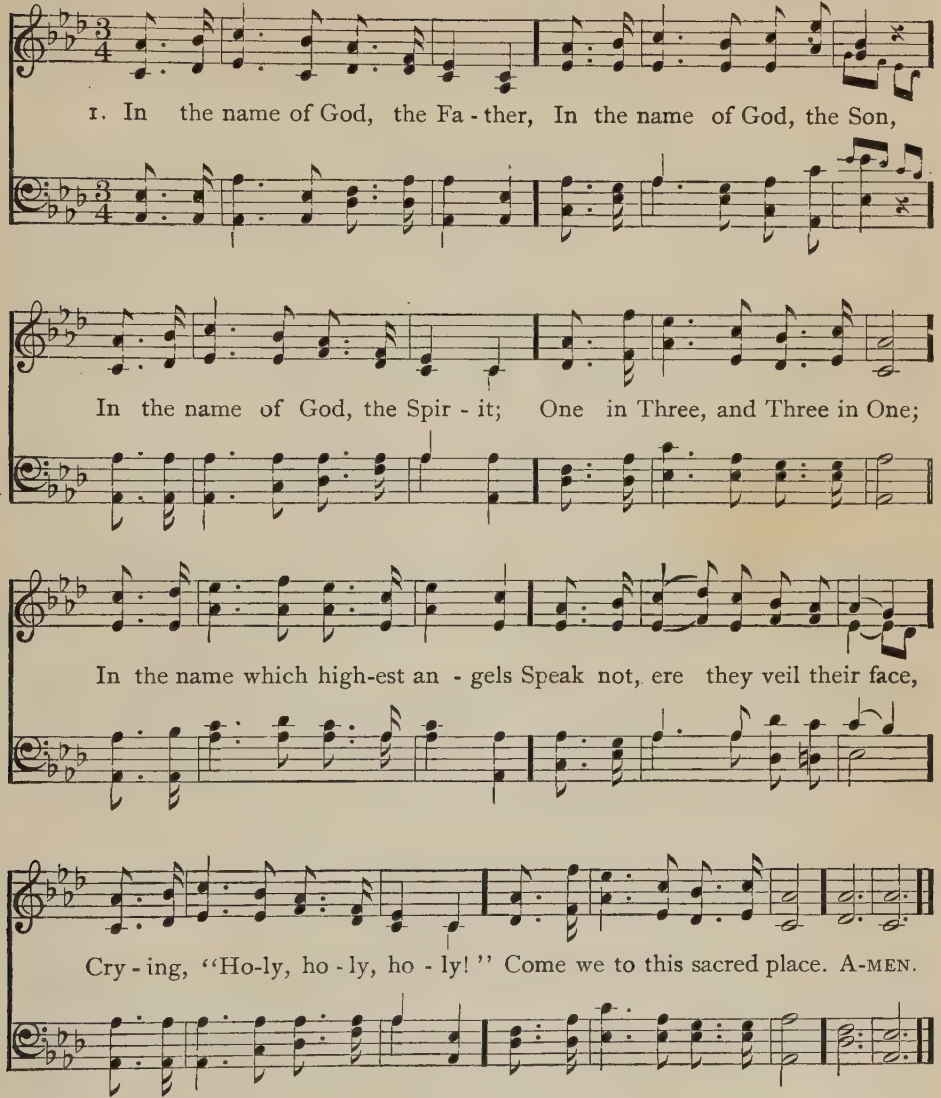
3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day;
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name:
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

John Newton, 1779

418 AUTUMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

L. von Esch, 1810 Arr. by George F. Root


1. In the name of God, the Fa - ther, In the name of God, the Son,
In the name of God, the Spir - it; One in Three, and Three in One;
In the name which high-est an - gels Speak not, ere they veil their face,
Cry - ing, "Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!" Come we to this sacred place. A-MEN.

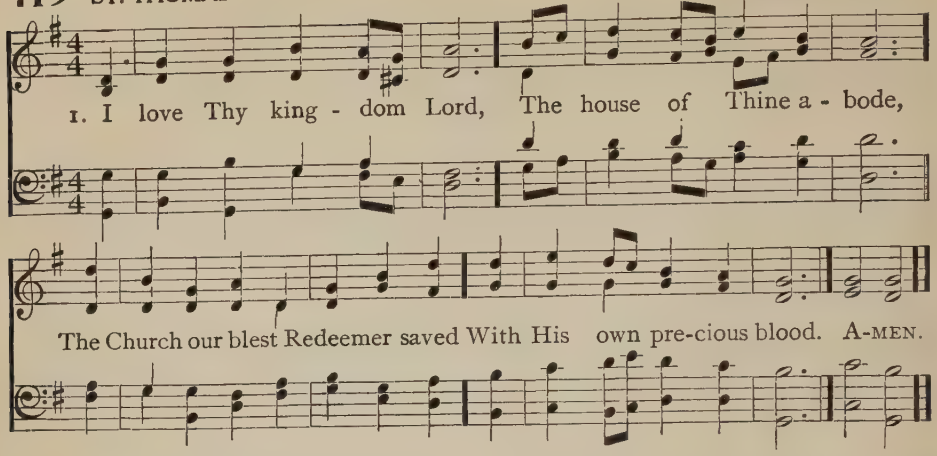
2 Here, in figure represented,
See the passion once again;
Here behold the Lamb most holy,
As for our redemption slain;
Here the Saviour's body broken,
Here the blood which Jesus shed,
Mystic food of life eternal,
See, for our refreshment spread.

3 Here shall highest praise be offered;
Here shall meekest prayer be poured;
Here, with body, soul, and spirit,
God incarnate be adored:
Holy Jesus, for Thy coming,
May Thy love our hearts prepare;
Thine we fain would have them wholly,
Enter, Lord, and tarry there.

John William Hewett, 1859

419 ST. THOMAS S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1763



2 I love the Church O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye
And graven on Thy hand.

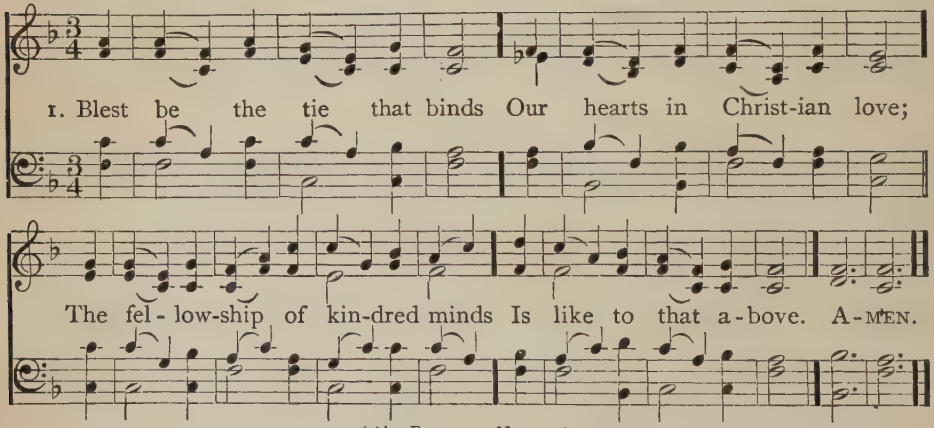
3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Timothy Dwight, 1800

420 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans Nageli, by Lowell Mason, 1845

(Also BOYLSTON No. 445.)

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

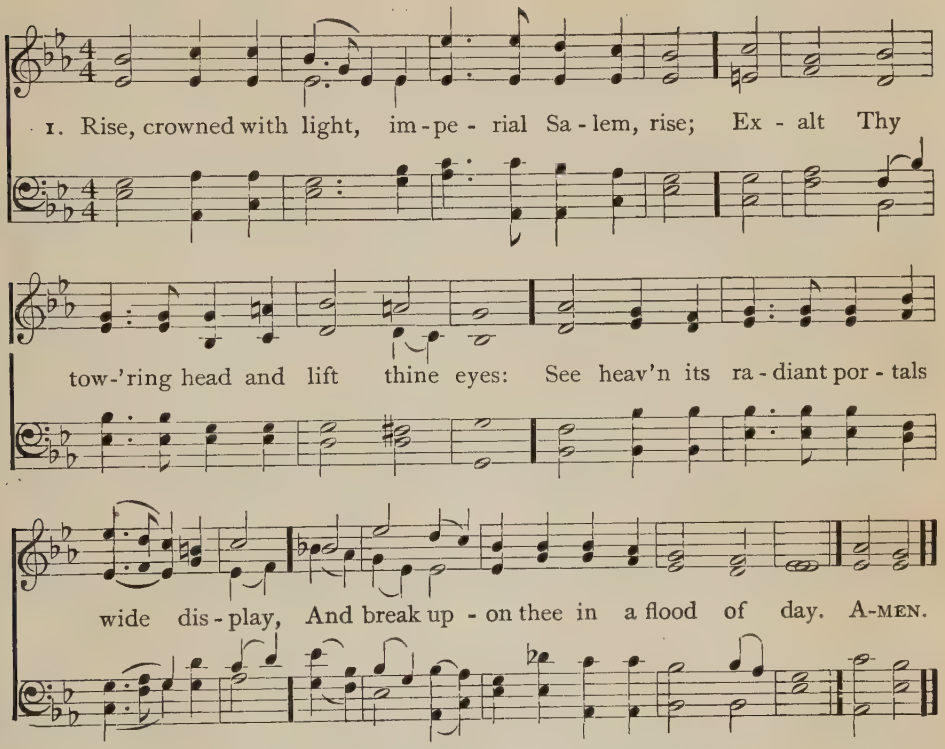
3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

John Fawcett, 1782

421 RUSSIAN HYMN 10. 10. 10. 10.

Alexis F. Lwoff, 1833


1. Rise, crowned with light, im-pe-rial Sa-lem, rise; Ex-alt Thy
tow-'ring head and lift thine eyes: See heav'n its ra-diant por-tals
wide dis-play, And break up-on thee in a flood of day. A-MEN.

2 See a long race thy spacious courts adorn:
See future sons and daughters yet unborn
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend,
Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend:
See thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fixed His word, His saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

Arr. from Alexander Pope's "Messiah," 1722

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420 Continued [DENNIS]

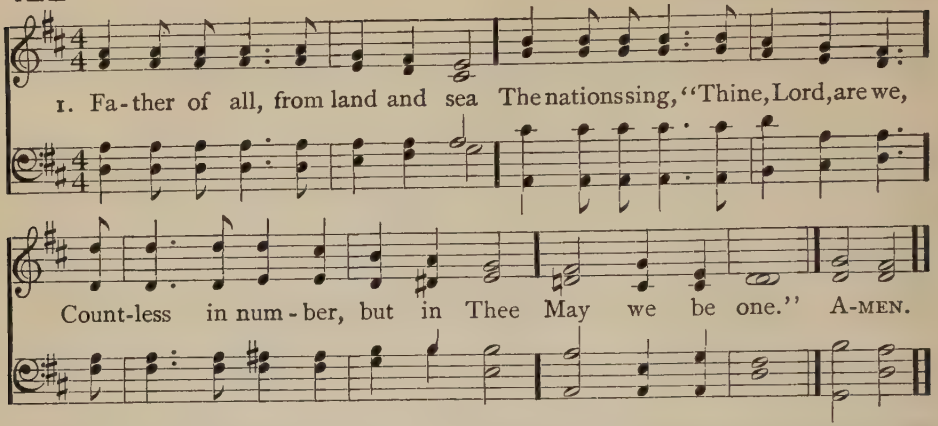
5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

John Fawcett, 1782

422 HANFORD 8. 8. 8. 4.

Arthur Sullivan, 1874



2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our God in Thee,
May we be one.

3 O Spirit blest, who like a dove,
Descended gently from above,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one!

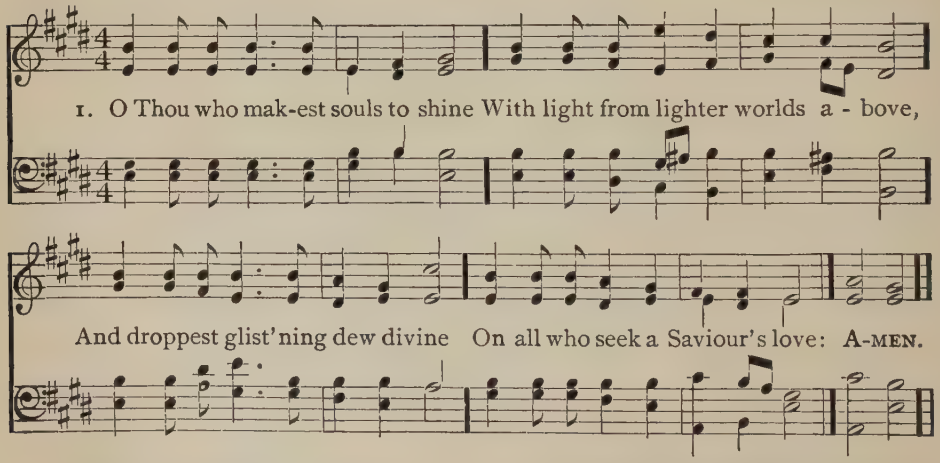
4 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner-stone,
Making them one.

5 Join high and low, join young and old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1871

423 APPLETON L. M.

William Boyce

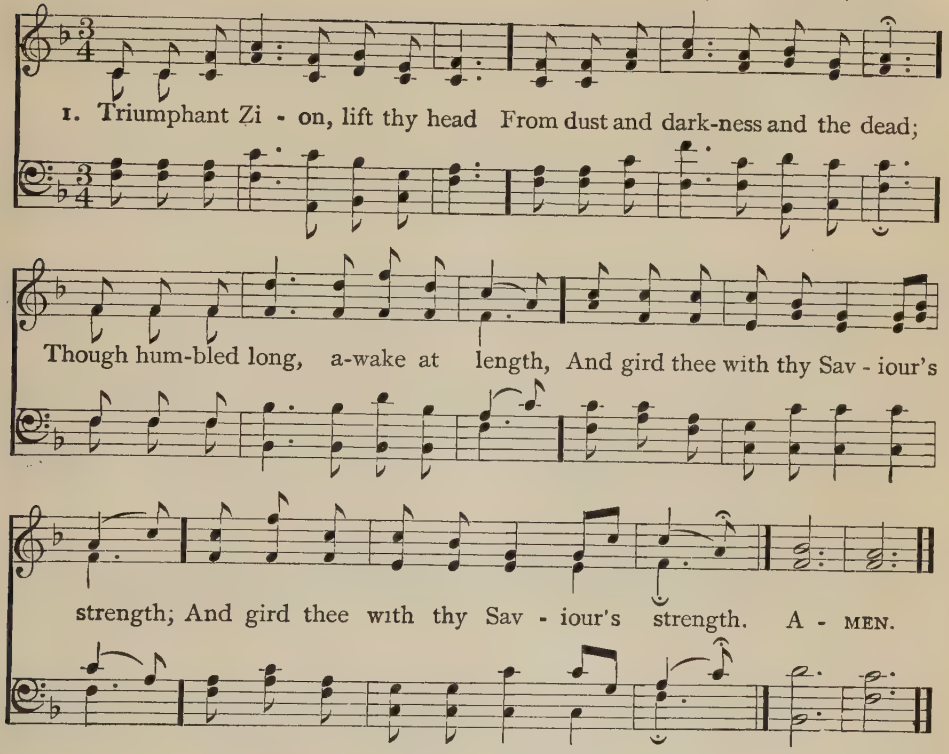

1. O Thou who mak-est souls to shine With light from lighter worlds a - bove,
And droppest glist'ning dew divine On all who seek a Saviour's love: A-MEN.

2 Do Thou Thy benediction give
To all who teach, to all who learn,
That so Thy Church may holier live,
And every lamp more brightly burn.

3 Give those who teach pure hearts and wise,
Faith, hope, and love, all warmed by prayer;
Themselves first training for the skies,
They best will raise their people there.

424 ANVERN L. M.

German Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1840


1. Triumphant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust and dark-ness and the dead;
Though hum-bled long, a-wake at length, And gird thee with thy Sav - iour's
strength; And gird thee with thy Sav - iour's strength. A - MEN.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,
And let thy excellence be known;
The world thy glories shall confess,
Decked in the robes of righteousness.

3 God from on high has heard thy prayer;
His hand thy ruins shall repair;
Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease
To guard thee in eternal peace.

Philip Doddridge, publ 1755

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423 Continued [APPLETON]

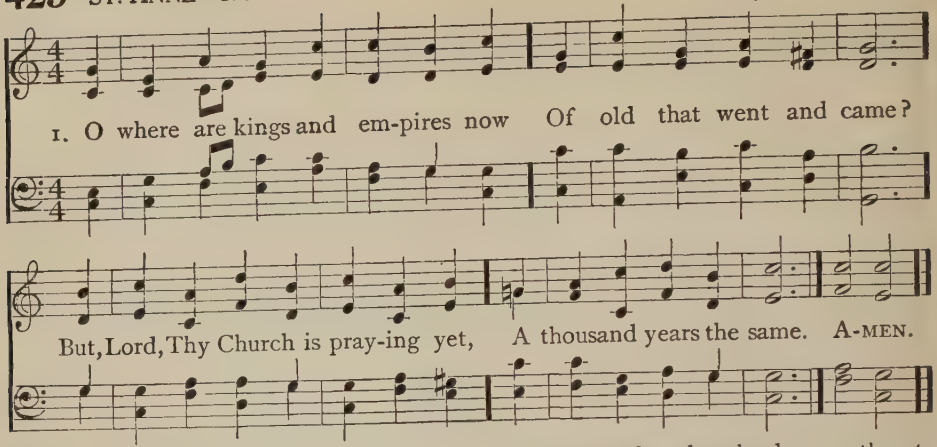
4 Give those who learn the willing ear,
The spirit meek, the guileless mind:
Such gifts will make the lowliest here
Far better than a kingdom find.

5 O bless the shepherd; bless the sheep;
May guide and guided both be one,
One in the faithful watch they keep,
Until this hurrying life be done.

6 If thus, good Lord, Thy grace be given,
In Thee to live, in Thee to die,
Before we upward pass to heaven
We taste our immortality.

425 ST. ANNE C. M.

William Croft, 1708


1. O where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thousand years the same. A-MEN.

2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundation strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

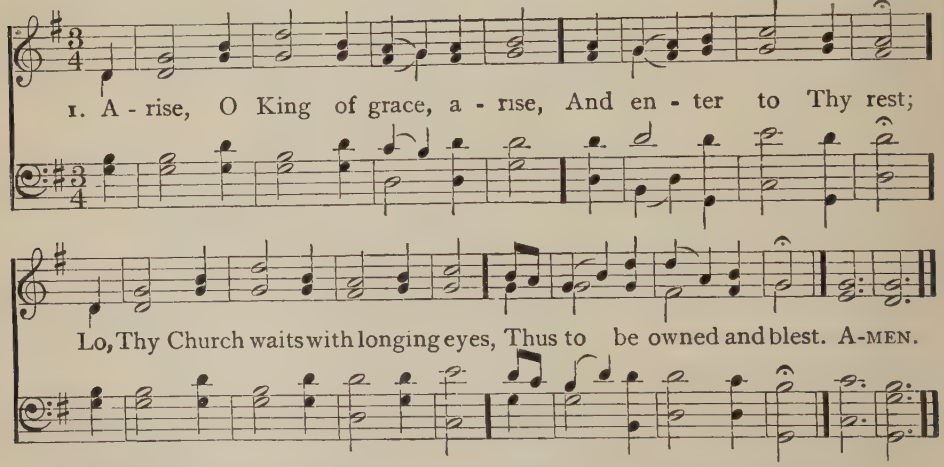
3 For not like kingdoms of the world,
Thy holy Church, O God!
Though earthquake shocks are threat-['ning her,
And tempests are abroad.

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1839

426 GRIGG C. M.

Joseph Grigg



2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

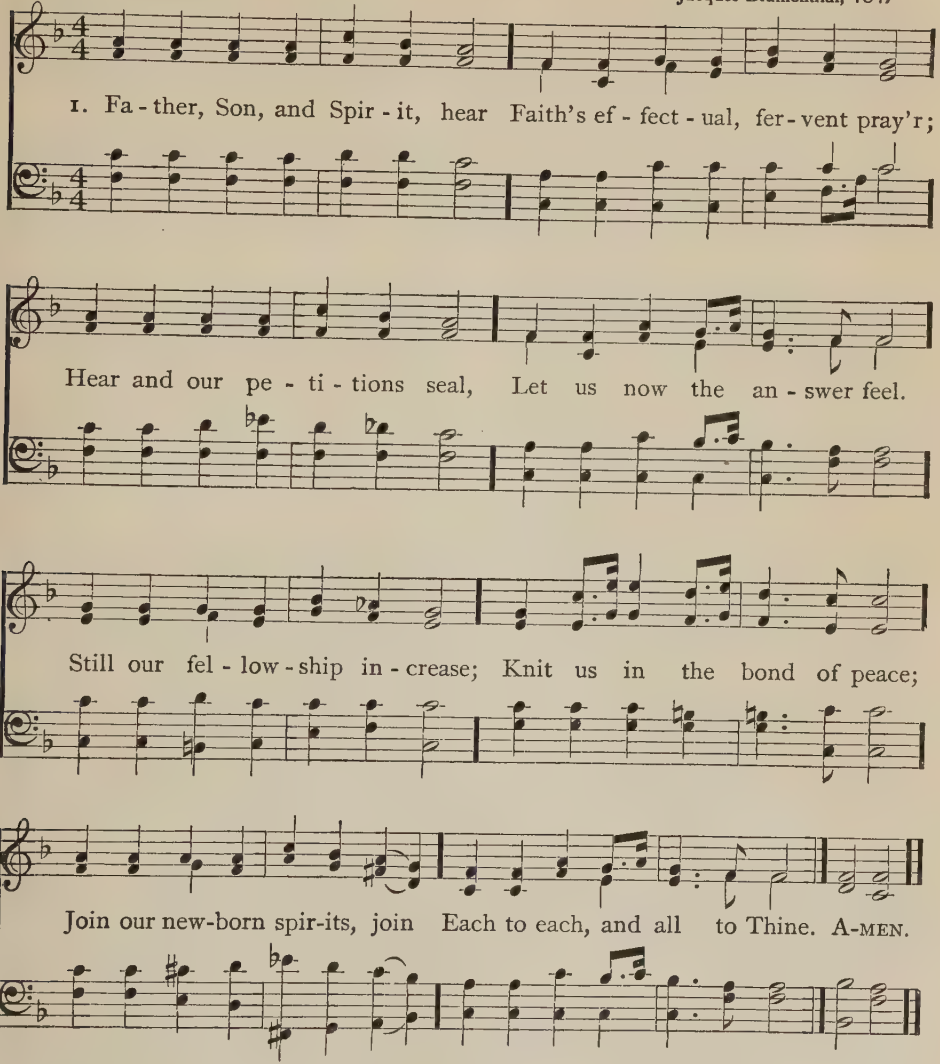
3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows,
Here let Thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

4 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine,
Justice and truth His courts maintain,
With love and power divine,

Isaac Watts, 1719

427 BLUMENTHAL 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Jacques Blumenthal, 1847


1. Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, hear Faith's ef - fect - ual, fer - vent pray'r;
Hear and our pe - ti - tions seal, Let us now the an - swer feel.
Still our fel - low - ship in - crease; Knit us in the bond of peace;
Join our new-born spir-its, join Each to each, and all to Thine. A-MEN.

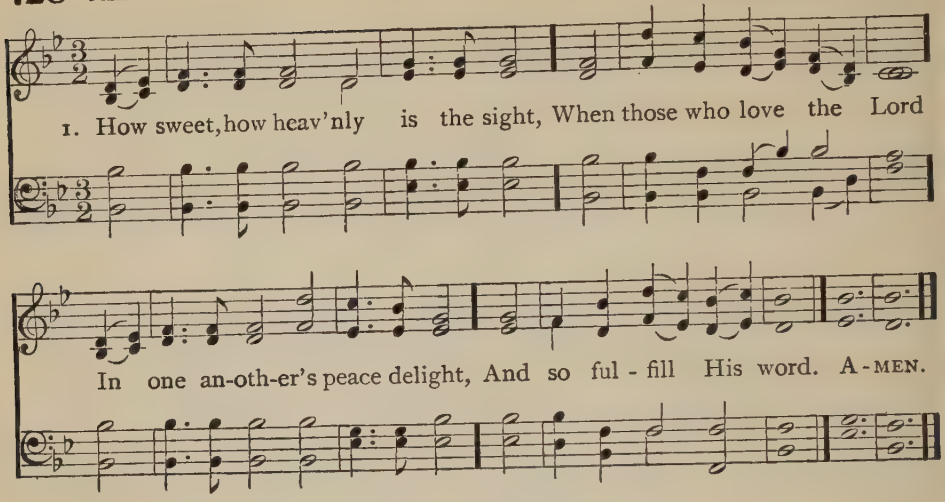
2 Build us in one body up,
Called in one high calling's hope;
One the Spirit, whom we claim;
One the pure baptismal flame;
One the faith, and common Lord;
One the Father lives adored,
Over, through, and in us all,
God incomprehensible.

3 One with God, the source of bliss,
Ground of our communion this;
Life of all that live below,
Let Thy goodness ever flow!
Rise eternal in our heart;
Thou our long-sought Eden art:
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be to us what Adam lost!

Charles Wesley

428 HEBER C. M.

George Kingsley, 1838


1. How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
In one an-oth-er's peace delight, And so ful - fill His word. A-MEN.

(Also VOX DILECTI, No. 246.)

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart;

3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love;

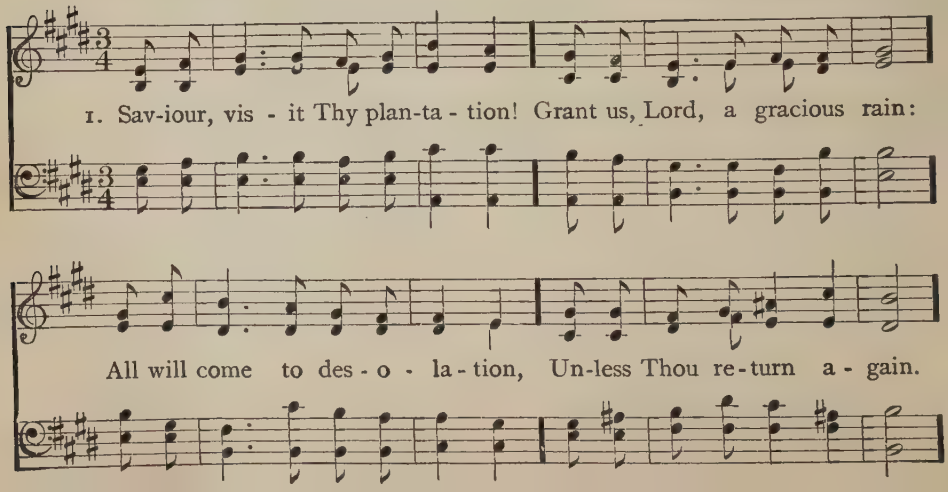
4 When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows;
When union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glows.

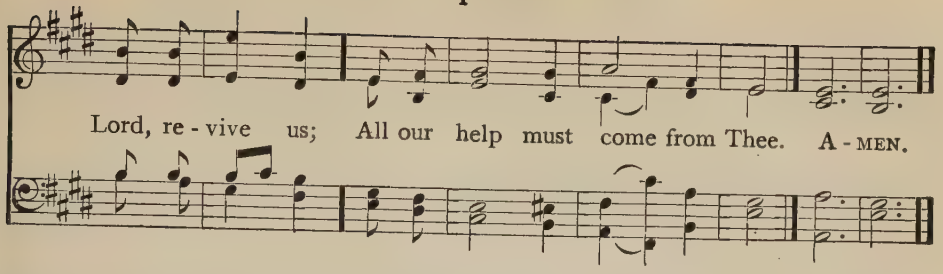
5 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven that finds
His bosom glow with love.

Joseph Swain, 1792

429 WILDERSMOUTH 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1879





(Also ZION, No. 527.)

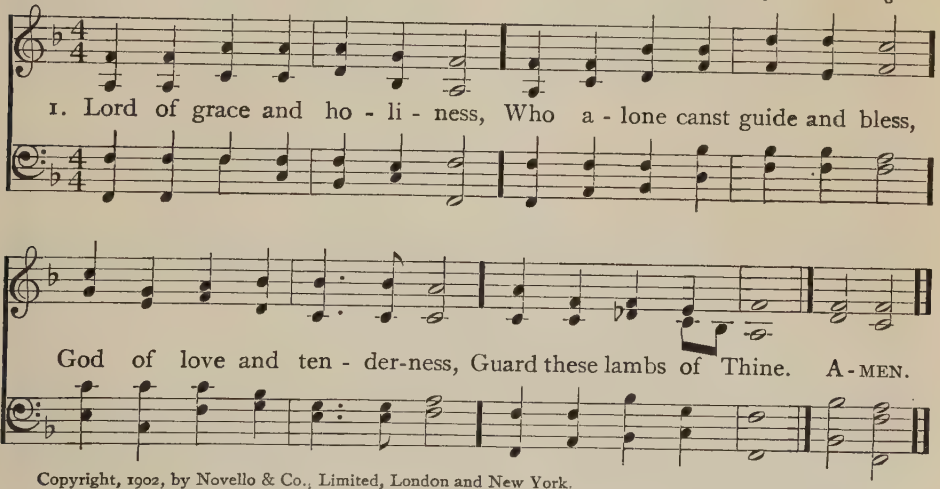
2 Keep no longer at a distance,
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of Thine assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from Thee.

3 Let our mutual love be fervent;
Make us prevalent in prayer;
Let each one esteemed Thy servant
Shun the world's bewitching snare.
Lord, revive us;
All our help must come from Thee.

John H. Newton

430 BATTENBERG 7. 7. 7. 5.

H. R. H. Princess Henry of Battenberg



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2 Keep them generous, brave and true;
Still their loving trust renew;
Make them faithful through and through;
Saviour, keep them Thine.

3 By the grace of gentle years,
By all tender hopes and fears,
By the power of loving tears,
Jesus, keep them Thine.

4 Jesus, Thou wast man indeed;
Thou dost for our weakness plead;
Thou dost know our deepest need;
Jesus, keep them Thine.

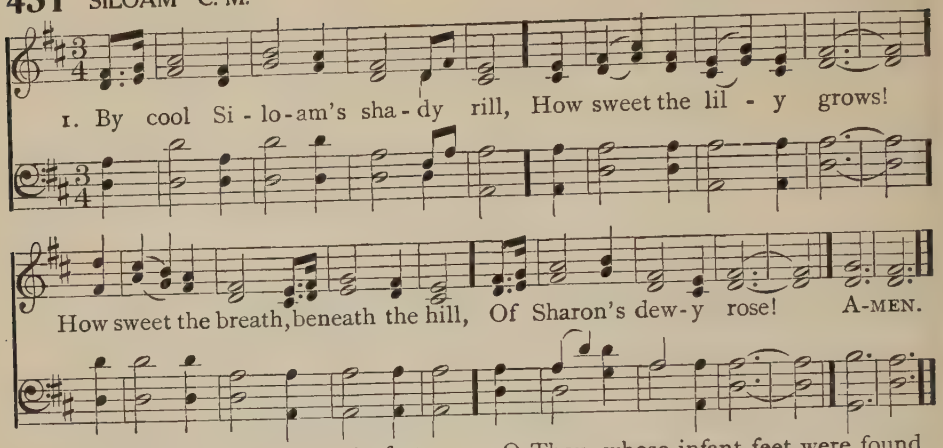
5 By the words of parting said,
By the tears of sorrow shed
O'er the best beloved dead,
Father, keep them Thine.

6 Lord, Thy loving heart is wide,
Jesus, hold them at Thy side,
Saved, redeemed and sanctified,
Thine, forever Thine!

A. C. Benson

431 SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842



2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

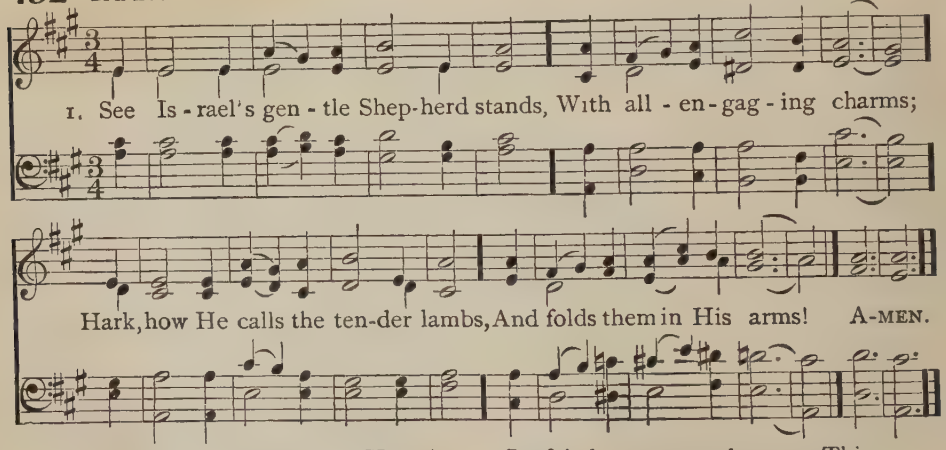
4 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine.

5 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Reginald Heber, 1812

432 SHARON C. M.

Henry F. Hemy, 1865


1. See Is - rael's gen - tle Shep-herd stands, With all - en - gag - ing charms;
Hark, how He calls the ten-der lambs, And folds them in His arms! A-MEN.

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name,
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

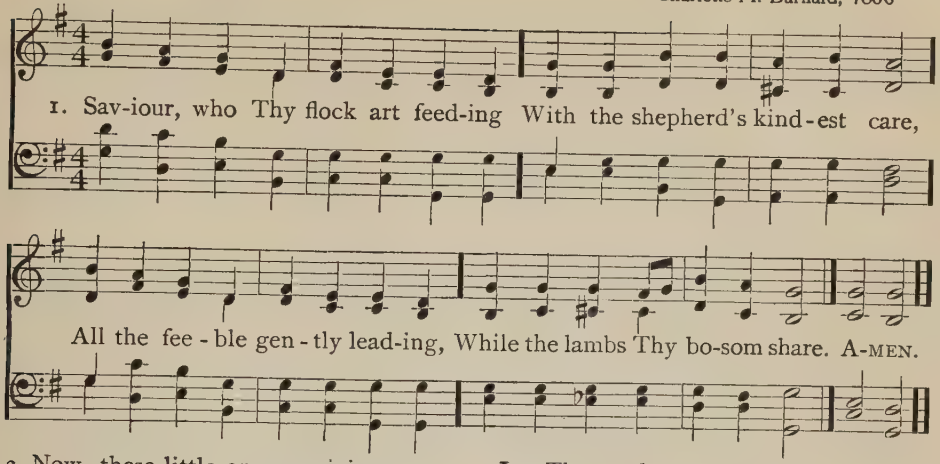
3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,
Thine let our offspring be.

4 Ye little flock, with pleasure hear;
Ye children, seek His face;
And fly, with transport, to receive
The blessings of His grace.

Philip Doddridge, 1740

433 BROCKLESBURY 8. 7. 8. 7.

Charlotte A. Barnard, 1868


1. Sav-iour, who Thy flock art feed-ing With the shepherd's kind-est care,
All the fee-ble gen-tly lead-ing, While the lambs Thy bo-som share. A-MEN.

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

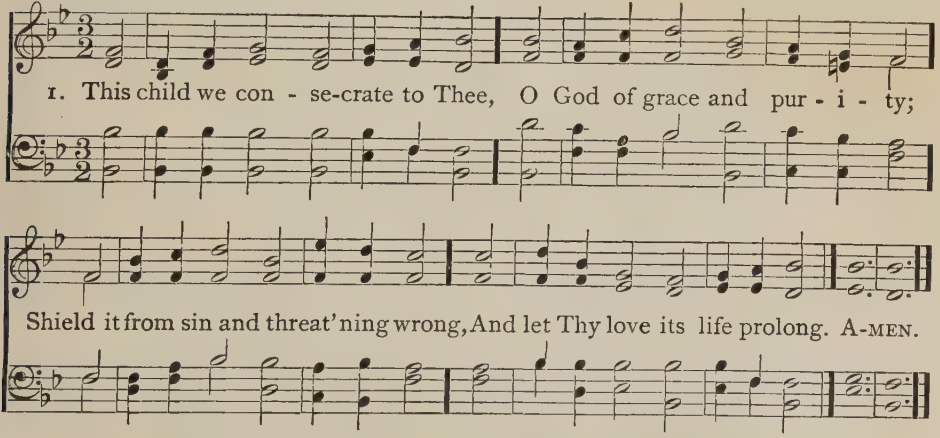
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dang'rous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

434 HEBRON L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1. This child we con-se-crate to Thee, O God of grace and pur-i-ty;
Shield it from sin and threat'ning wrong, And let Thy love its life prolong. A-MEN.

2 O may Thy Spirit gently draw
Its willing soul to keep Thy law;
May virtue, piety, and truth,
Dawn even with its dawning youth.

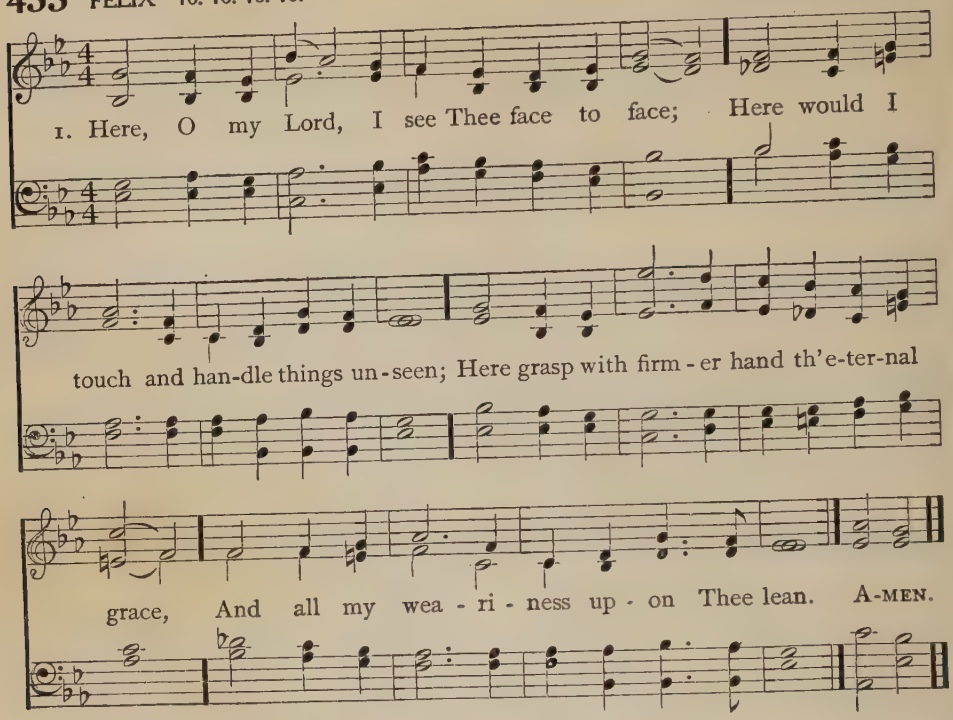
3 We, too, before Thy gracious sight,
Once shared the blest baptismal rite,
And would renew its solemn vow
With love and thanks and praises now,

4 Grant that with true and faithful heart
We still may act the Christian's part,
Cheered by each promise Thou hast given,
And laboring for the prize in heaven.

Anon.

435 FELIX 10. 10. 10. 10.

Arr. from Mendelssohn


1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I
touch and han-dle things un-seen; Here grasp with firm-er hand th'e-ter-nal
grace, And all my wea-ri-ness up-on Thee lean. A-MEN.

(Also EVENTIDE, No 25)

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God;
Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon:
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

4 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

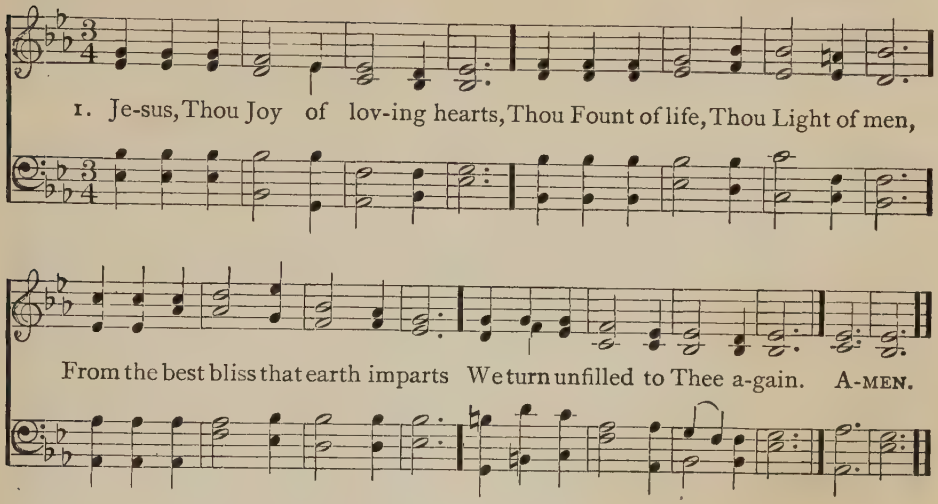
5 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,
Nearer than ever, still my Shield and Sun.

6 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

Horatius Bonar, 1855

436 SAXBY L. M.

Timothy R. Matthews, 1883


1. Je-sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth imparts We turn unfilled to Thee a-gain. A-MEN.

(Also GERMANY, No. 238.)

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee all in all.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1150 Tr. by Ray Palmer, 1858

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437 HYMN TO JOY (No. 79)

(*Slur last notes at end of lines 2, 4 and 8*)

1 Lamb of God, whose dying love
We now recall to mind,
Send the answer from above,
And let us mercy find;
Think on us, who think on Thee;
And every struggling soul release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

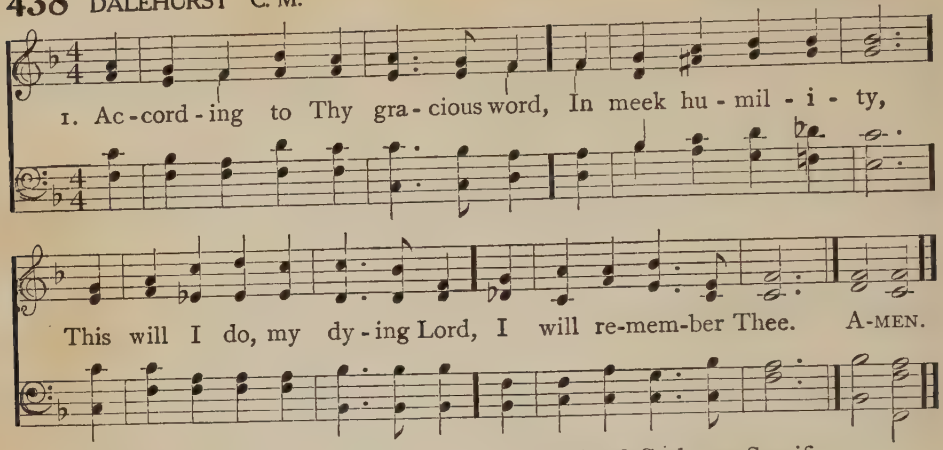
2 By Thine agonizing pain
And bloody sweat, we pray,
By Thy dying love to man,
Take all our sins away:
Burst our bonds, and set us free;
From all iniquity release;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

3 Let Thy blood, by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal.
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal;
By Thy passion on the tree,
Let all our griefs and troubles cease;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

Charles Wesley, 1745

438 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874



2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn my eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee;

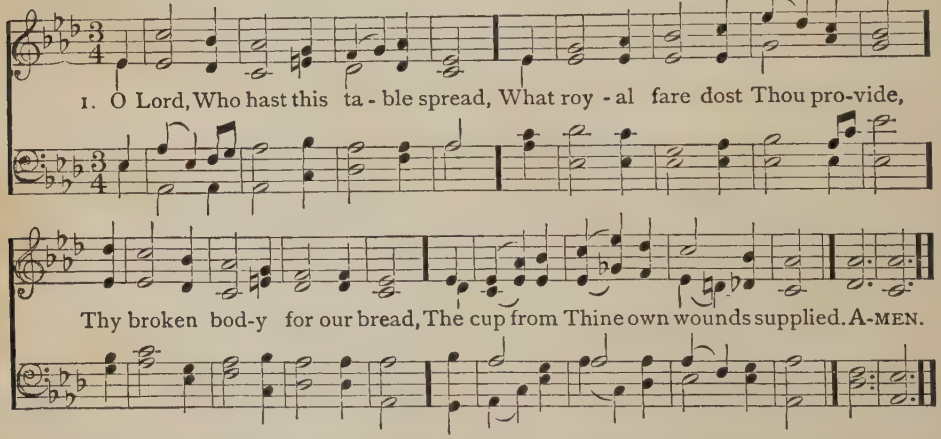
5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me:
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery, 1825

439 MARCHFIELD L. M.

Edward A. Collier, 1889

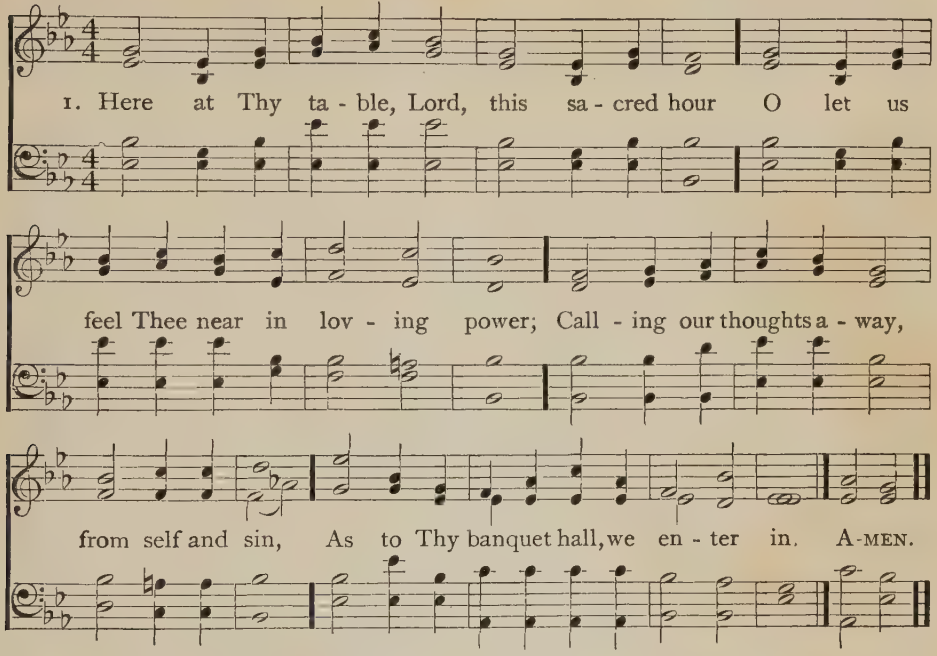

1. O Lord, Who hast this ta-ble spread, What roy-al fare dost Thou pro-vide,
Thy broken bod-y for our bread, The cup from Thine own wounds supplied. A-MEN.

2 But e'en this bread will be a stone,
This cup of blessing mock our thirst,
Unless Thy gracious hand alone
Shall bless and give them as at first.

3 O come then, Lord, and here preside;
Give Thine own welcome to each guest;
Nor let it be to love denied
To lean confiding on Thy breast.

440 BREAD OF LIFE 10. 10. 10. 10.

William F. Sherwin, 1877


1. Here at Thy ta - ble, Lord, this sa - cred hour O let us
feel Thee near in lov - ing power; Call - ing our thoughts a - way,
from self and sin, As to Thy banquet hall, we en - ter in. A-MEN.

2 Sit at the feast, dear Lord, break Thou the bread;
Fill Thou the cup that brings life to the dead:
That we may find in Thee, pardon and peace;
And from all bondage win a full release.

3 So shall our life of faith be full, be sweet;
And we shall find our strength for each day meet;
Fed by Thy living bread, all hunger past,
We shall be satisfied and saved at last.

4 Come, then, O holy Christ, feed us, we pray;
Touch with Thy pierced hand each common day,
Making this earthly life full of Thy grace,
Till in the home of heaven we find our place.

May P. Hoyt, 1889

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439 Continued [MARCHFIELD]

4 Then rich the portion Thou wilt give;
No more the hung'ring heart can need;
Thyself the bread by which we live,
Thy precious blood our drink indeed.

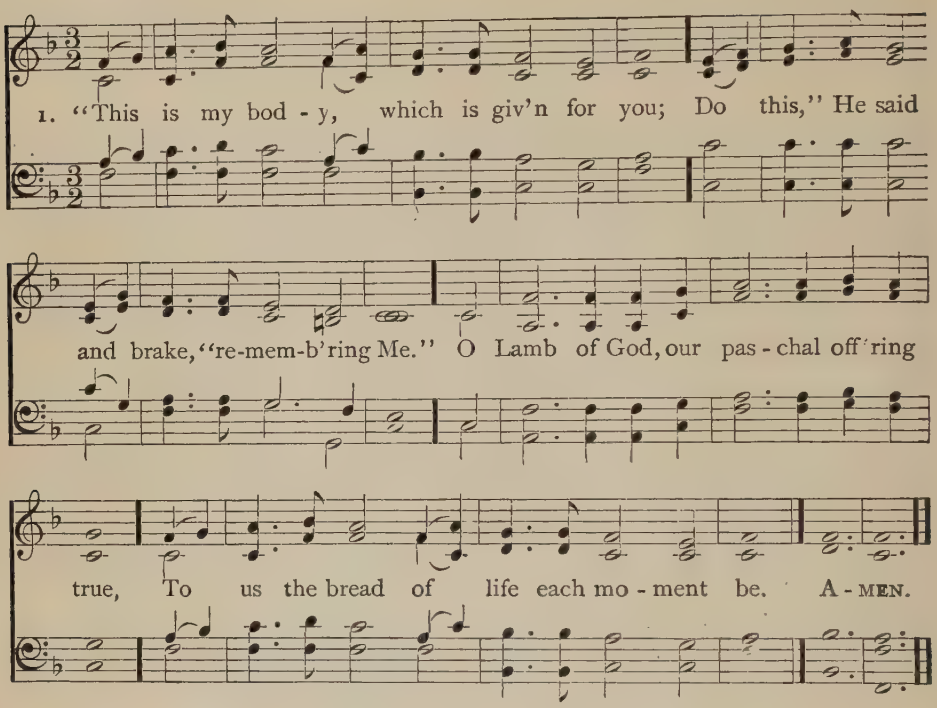
5 Thus shall Thy cross be lifted up,
Till Thou return, the King confessed,
To call Thine own with Thee to sup
Within Thy Father's kingdom blest.

6 O Lord, on high now glorified,
When wilt Thou come to bring us home?
Hear Thou Thy Spirit and Thy Bride,
And come, Lord Jesus, quickly come.

Edward A. Collier 1889

441 MELTON 10. 10. 10. 10.

Lowell Mason


1. "This is my bod - y, which is giv'n for you; Do this," He said
and brake, "re-mem-b'ring Me." O Lamb of God, our pas - chal off'ring
true, To us the bread of life each mo - ment be. A - MEN.

2 "This is my blood, for sin's remission shed;"
He spake, and passed the wine-stained chalice round:
So let us drink, and on Life's fullness fed
With heavenly joy each quickening pulse shall bound.

3 The hour is come; with us in peace sit down,
Thine own beloved, O love us to the end;
Serve us one banquet ere the night's dark frown
Veil from our sight the presence of our Friend.

4 Girded with love, still wash Thy servants' feet,
While they submissive wonder and adore:
Bathed in Thy blood our spirits every whit
Are clean, yet cleanse our goings more and more.

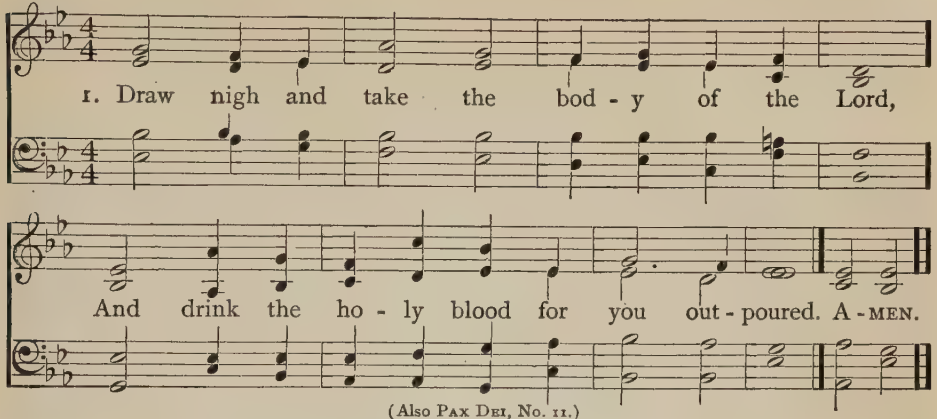
5 Some will betray Thee; "Master, is it I?"
Leaning upon Thy love we ask in fear;
Ourselves mistrusting, earnestly we cry
To Thee, the Strong, for strength when sin is near.

6 But round us fall the evening shadows dim;
A saddened awe pervades our darkened sense,
In solemn choir we sing the parting hymn,
And hear Thy voice, "Arise, let us go hence."

C. L. Ford

442 COENA DOMINI 10. 10.

Arthur Sullivan



(Also PAX DEI, No. 11.)

2 Saved by that body and that holy blood,
With souls refreshed, we render thanks to God.

3 Salvation's Giver, Christ, God's only Son,
By His dear cross and blood the victory won.

4 Offered was He for greatest and for least,
Himself the Victim, and Himself the Priest.

5 He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade,
Now gives His holy grace, His saints to aid;

6 With heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.

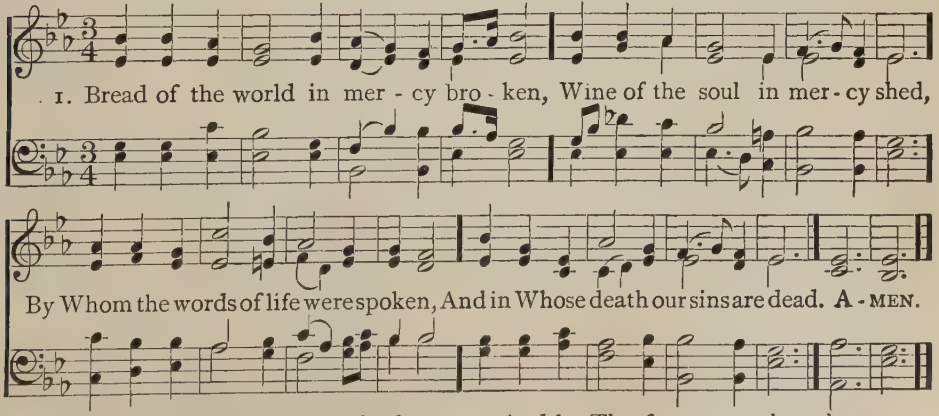
7 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.

8 He, that His saints in this world rules and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields.

Latin, c. 680; Tr by John M. Neale, 1851

443 EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9. 8. 9. 8.

John S. B. Hodges, 1869

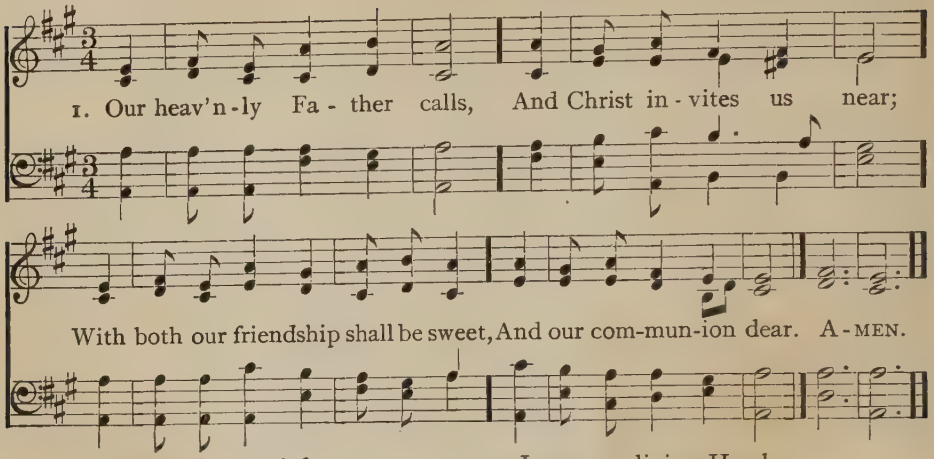

1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,
By Whom the words of life were spoken, And in Whose death our sins are dead. A - MEN.

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed.

Reginald Heber, 1826

444 OLMUTZ S. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824


1. Our heav'n-ly Fa - ther calls, And Christ in - vites us near;
With both our friendship shall be sweet, And our com-mun-ion dear. A - MEN.

2 God pities all our griefs,
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.

3 How large His bounties are!
What various stores of good,
Diffused from our Redeemer's hand,
And purchased with His blood!

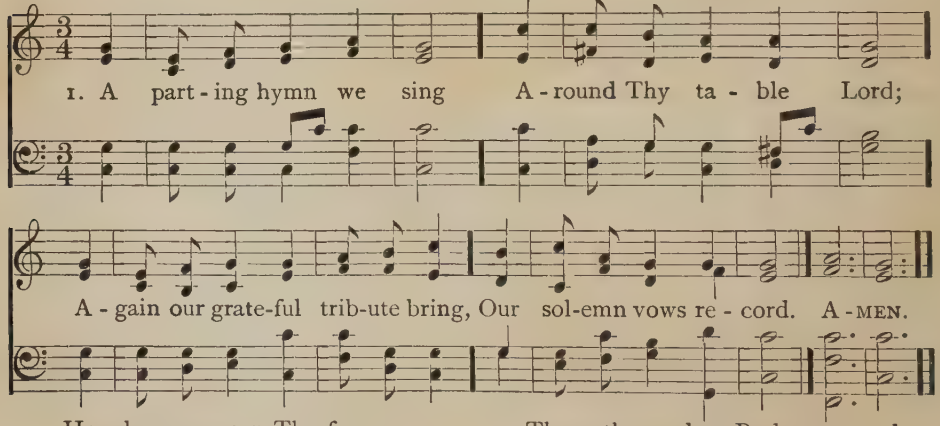
4 Jesus, our living Head,
We bless Thy faithful care,
Our Advocate before the throne,
And our Forerunner there.

5 Here fix my roving heart;
Here wait my warmest love;
Till the communion be complete,
In nobler scenes above.

Philip Doddridge

445 BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832



2 Here have we seen Thy face,
And felt Thy presence here;
So may the savor of Thy grace
In word and life appear.

3 The purchase of Thy blood,
By sin no longer led,
The path our dear Redeemer trod
May we rejoicing tread.

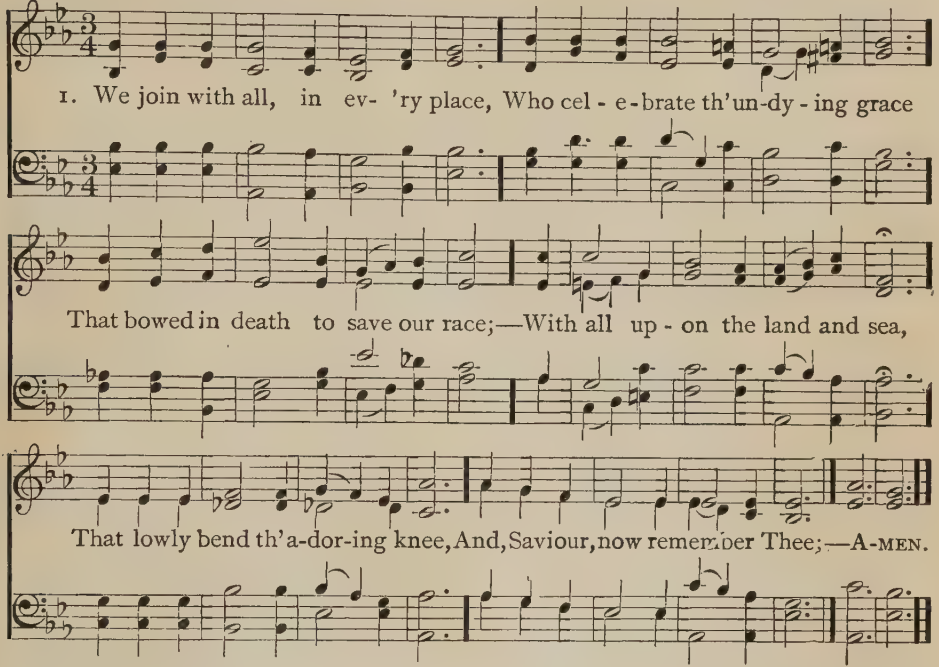
4 In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the church above,
And know as we are known.

Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858

The Lord's Supper
(United Communion Service)

446 ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Joseph Barnby, 1872


1. We join with all, in ev- 'ry place, Who cel - e - brate th'un-dy - ing grace
That bowed in death to save our race;—With all up - on the land and sea,
That lowly bend th'a-dor-ing knee, And, Saviour, now remember Thee;—A-MEN.

2 With all in chamber lone that make
Their prayer, in pause of pain, and break
The bread, and of the cup partake;—
With all in reverent throngs that now
Within Thy temple loving bow,
And breathe the sacramental vow;—

3 With all our kin beyond the foam
Who find, though in far lands they roam,
Still in Thy love their life, their home;—
We join with all, where'er they be,
Who bend commemorative knee,
And now in love remember Thee.

George T. Coster, 1891

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447 BOYLSTON S. M. (No. 445)

1 Jesus invites His saints
To meet around His board,
Here pardoned rebels sit, and hold
Communion with their Lord.

2 For food He gives His flesh;
He bids us drink His blood;
Amazing favor, matchless grace
Of our descending God!

3 The sacred elements
Remain mere wine and bread;
But signify and seal the love
Of Christ our covenant head.

4 This holy bread and wine
Maintains our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in His death.

5 Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and His members one;
We the young children of His love,
And He the first-born Son.

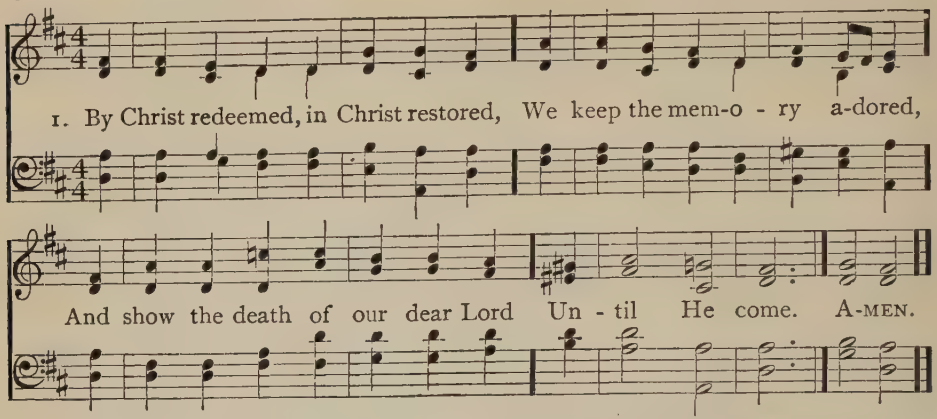
6 We are but several parts
Of the same broken bread;
One body with its several limbs,
But Jesus is the head.

7 Let all our powers be joined
His glorious name to raise;
Pleasure and love fill every mind,
And every voice be praise.

Isaac Watts

448 IN MEMORIAM 8. 8. 8. 4.

Frederick C. Maker, 1876



2 His body, broken in our stead,
Is here in this memorial bread;
And so our feeble love is fed
Until He come.

3 His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us, we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until He come.

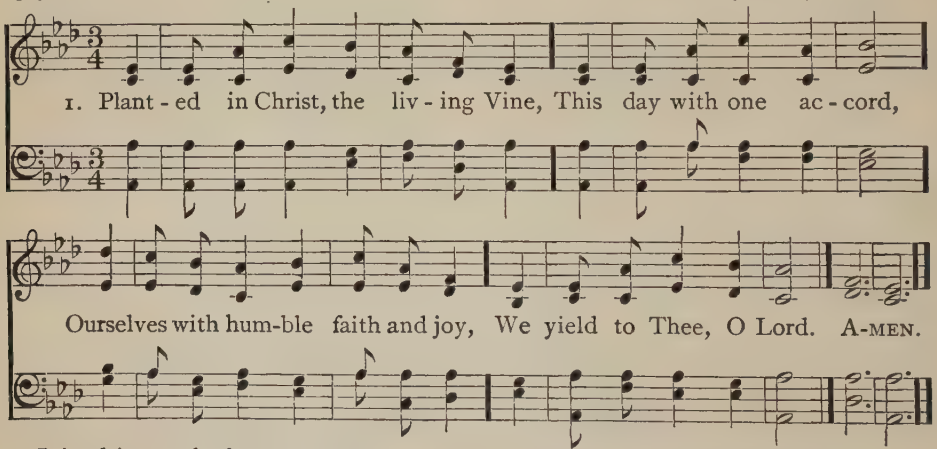
4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite
By one blest chain of loving rite
Until He come.

5 O blessèd hope! with this elate
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come.

George Rawson, 1857

449 EVAN C. M.

William Henry Havergal, 1846


1. Plant - ed in Christ, the liv - ing Vine, This day with one ac - cord,
Ourselves with hum-ble faith and joy, We yield to Thee, O Lord. A-MEN.

2 Joined in one body may we be;
One inward life partake;
One be our heart, one heavenly hope
In every bosom wake.

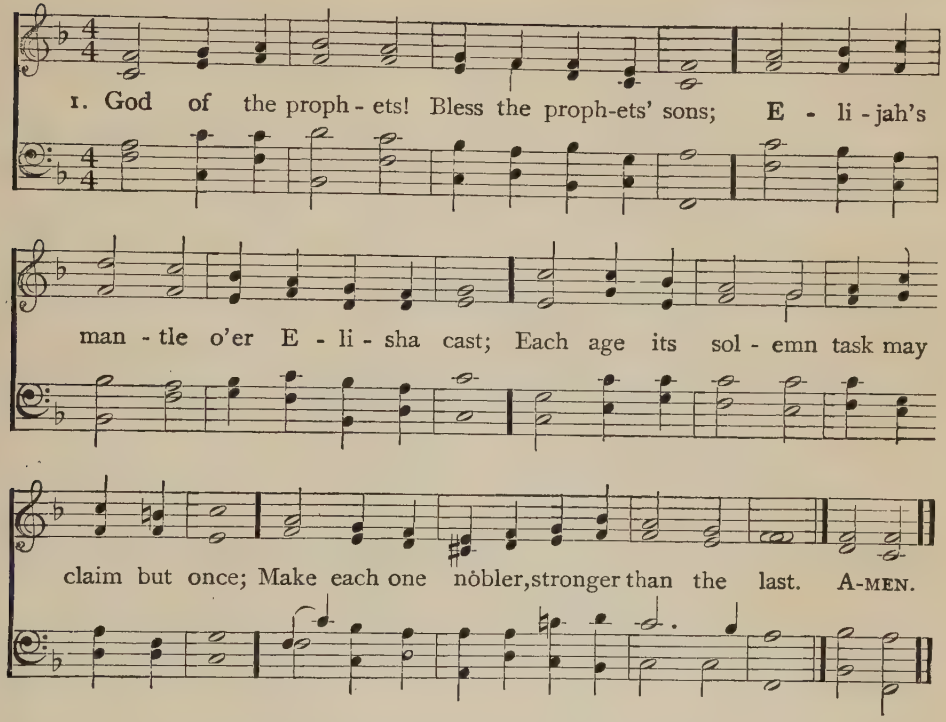
3 In prayer, in effort, tears, and toils,
One wisdom be our guide;
Taught by one Spirit from above,
In Thee may we abide.

4 Then, when among the saints in light
Our joyful spirits shine,
Shall anthems of immortal praise,
O Lamb of God, be Thine.

Samuel F. Smith

450 TOULON 10. 10. 10. 10.

Genevan Psalter, 1551


1. God of the proph - ets! Bless the proph-ets' sons; E - li - jah's
man - tle o'er E - li - sha cast; Each age its sol - emn task may
claim but once; Make each one nobler, stronger than the last. A-MEN.

2 Anoint them prophets! Make their ears attent
To Thy divinest speech; their hearts awake
To human need; their lips make eloquent
To assure the right, and every evil break.

3 Anoint them priests! Strong intercessors they
For pardon, and for charity and peace!
Oh, that with them might pass the world astray,
Into the dear Christ's life of sacrifice.

4 Anoint them kings! Aye, kingly kings, O Lord!
Anoint them with the spirit of Thy Son:
Theirs, not a jewelled crown, a blood-stained sword;
Theirs, by sweet love, for Christ a kingdom won.

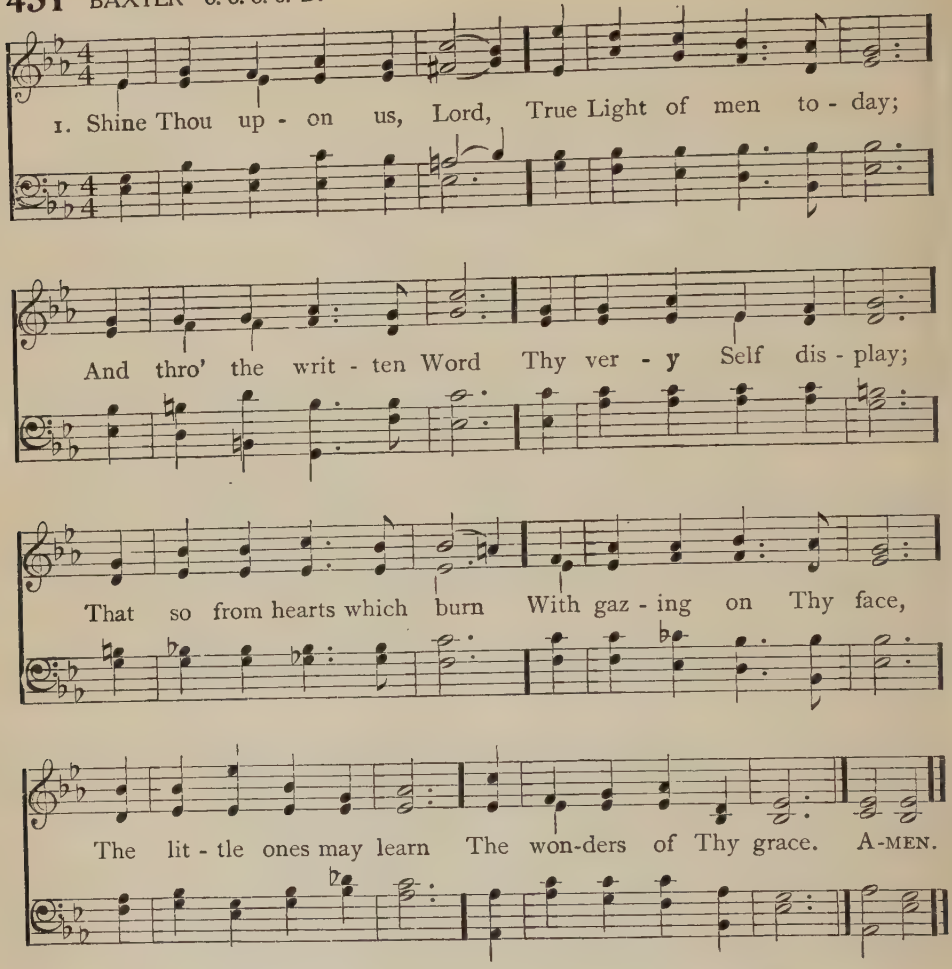
5 Make them apostles! Heralds of Thy cross;
Forth may they go to tell all realms Thy grace;
Inspired of Thee, may they count all but loss,
And stand at last with joy before Thy face.

6 O mighty age of prophet-kings, return!
O truth, O faith, enrich our urgent time!
Lord Jesus Christ, again with us sojourn;
A weary world awaits Thy reign sublime.

Denis Wortman, 1884

451 BAXTER 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1872


1. Shine Thou up - on us, Lord, True Light of men to - day;
And thro' the writ - ten Word Thy ver - y Self dis - play;
That so from hearts which burn With gaz - ing on Thy face,
The lit - tle ones may learn The won-ders of Thy grace. A-MEN.

2 Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,
Thy Spirit's living flame,
That so with one accord
Our lips may tell Thy name;
Give Thou the hearing ear,
Fix Thou the wand'ring thought,
That those we teach may hear
The great things Thou hast wrought.

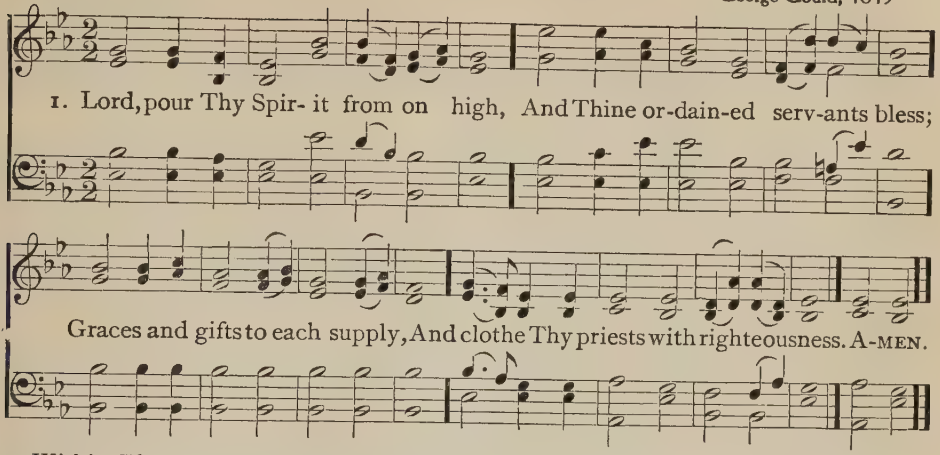
3 Speak Thou for us, O Lord,
In all we say of Thee,
According to Thy Word
Let all our teaching be;
That so Thy lambs may know
Their own true Shepherd's voice,
Where'er He leads them, go,
And in His love rejoice.

4 Live Thou within us, Lord;
Thy mind and will be ours;
Be Thou beloved, adored,
And served, with all our powers;
That so our lives may teach
Thy children what Thou art,
And plead, by more than speech,
For Thee with every heart.

John Ellerton

452 BERA L. M.

George Gould, 1849


1. Lord, pour Thy Spir- it from on high, And Thine or-dain-ed serv-ants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply, And clothe Thy priests with righteousness. A-MEN.

2 Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand,
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

3 Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear Thy people in his heart
And love the souls whom Thou dost love.

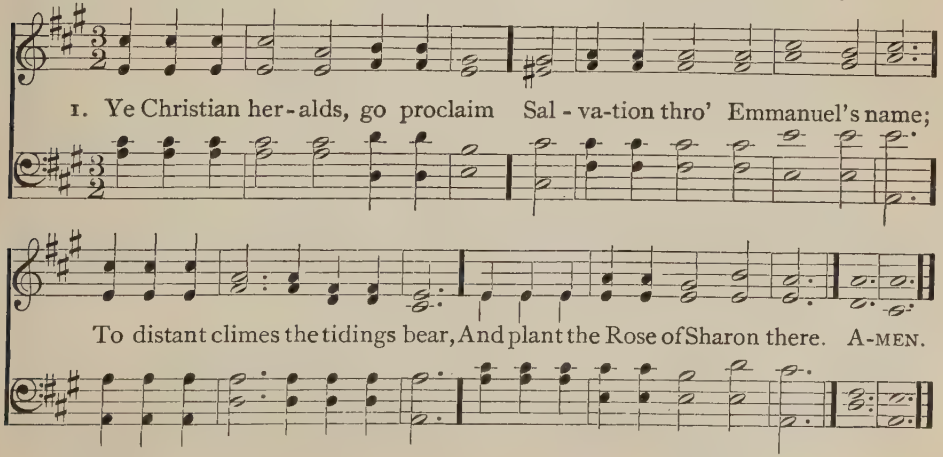
4 To love, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

5 So, when their work is finished here,
They may in hope their charge resign:
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine.

James Montgomery

453 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832


1. Ye Christian her-alds, go proclaim Sal-va-tion thro' Emmanuel's name;
To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there. A-MEN.

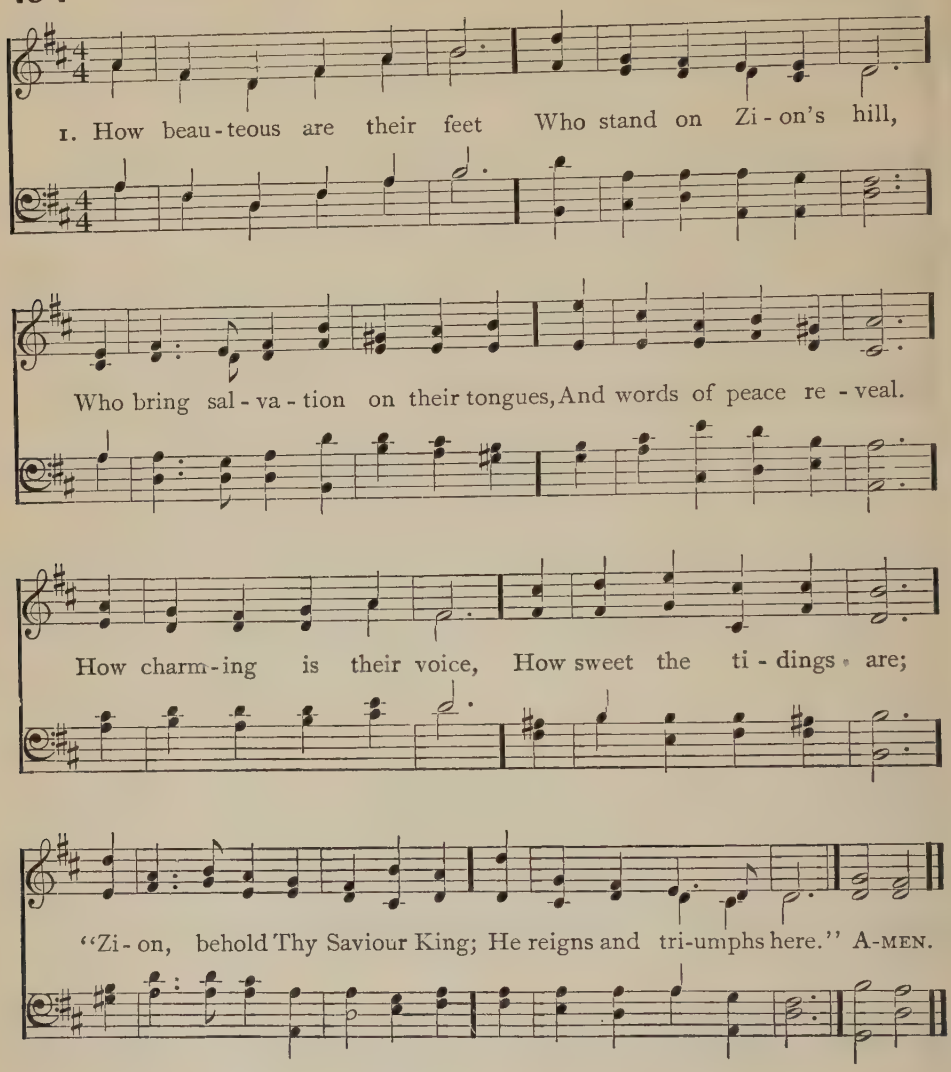
2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
With holy zeal your hearts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempest into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more,
Meet, with the ransomed throng to fall,
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

Bourne H. Draper, 1803

454 GAUNTLETT S. M. D.

Henry J. Gauntlett


1. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi-on's hill,
Who bring sal-va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace re-veal.
How charm-ing is their voice, How sweet the ti-dings are;
"Zi-on, behold Thy Saviour King; He reigns and tri-umphs here." A-MEN.

(Also FERGUSON, No. 456.)

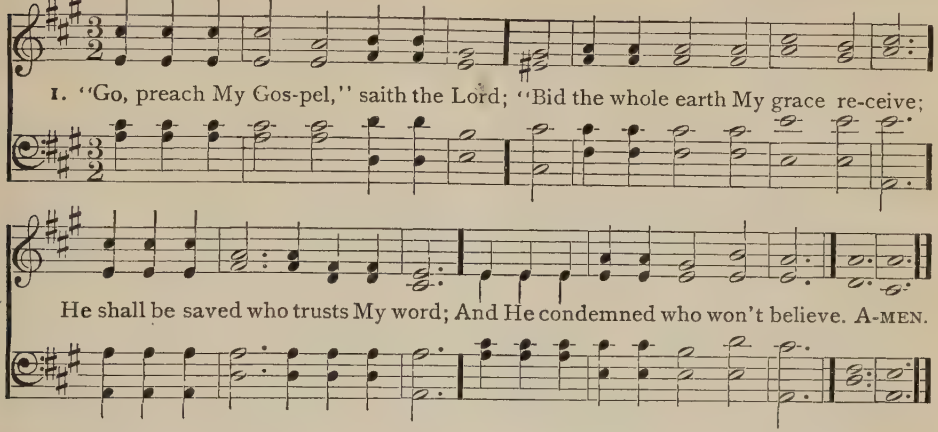
2 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.
How blessèd are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light;
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

3 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

Isaac Watts, 1707

455 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich Zeuner, 1832


1. "Go, preach My Gos-pel," saith the Lord; "Bid the whole earth My grace re-ceive;
He shall be saved who trusts My word; And He condemned who won't believe. A-MEN.

2 "I'll make your great commission known,
And ye shall prove My gospel true
By all the works that I have done,
By all the wonders ye shall do.

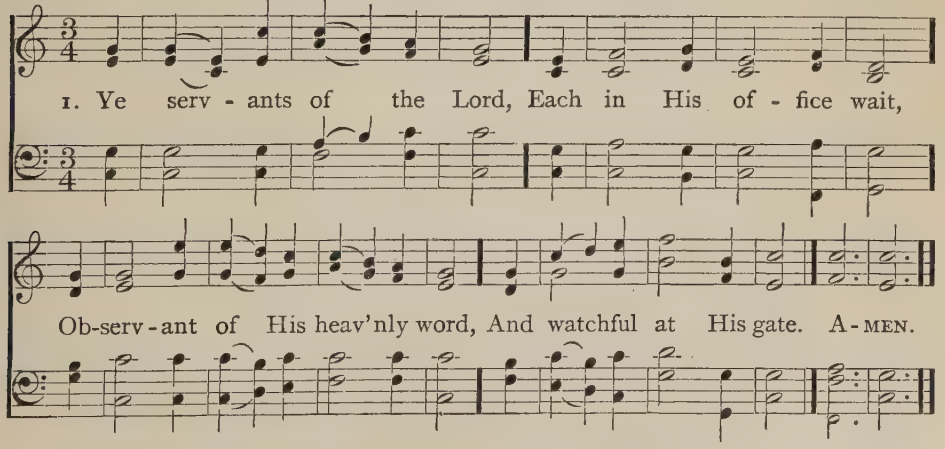
3 "Teach all the nations My commands;
I'm with you till the world shall end;
All power is trusted to My hands;
I can destroy, and I defend."

4 He spake, and light shone round His head;
On a bright cloud to heaven He rode;
They to the farthest nations spread
The grace of their ascended God.

Isaac Watts, 1707

456 FERGUSON S. M.

George Kingsley, 1843



2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

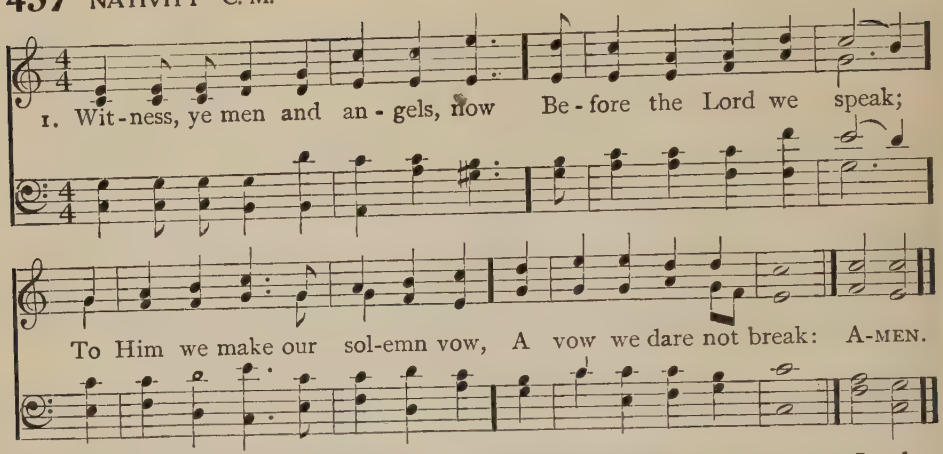
3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

Philip Doddridge, 1740

457 NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1855



2 That, long as life itself shall last,
Ourselves to Christ we yield;
Nor from His cause will we depart,
Or ever quit the field.

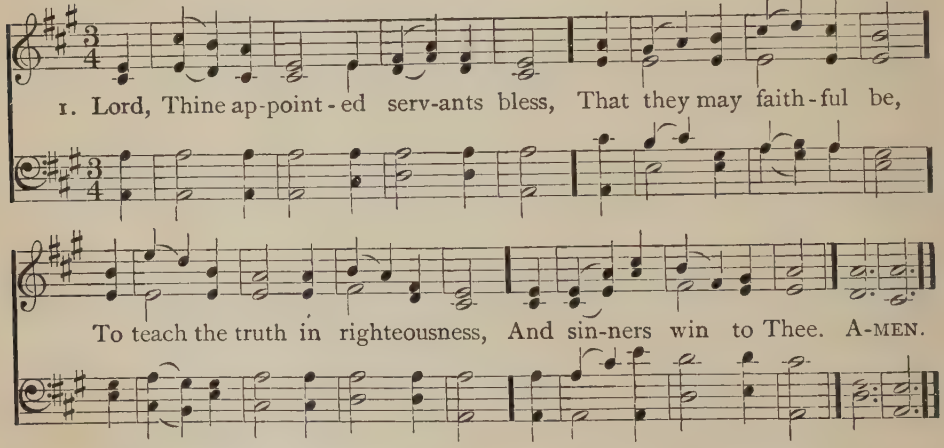
3 We trust not in our native strength,
But on His grace rely,
That with returning wants, the Lord
Will all our need supply.

4 O guide our doubtful feet aright,
And keep us in Thy ways:
And, while we turn our vows to prayers,
Turn Thou our prayers to praise!

Benjamin Beddome

458 DEDICATION C. M.

W. W. Bentley


1. Lord, Thine ap-point-ed serv-ants bless, That they may faith-ful be,
To teach the truth in righteousness, And sin-ners win to Thee. A-MEN.

(Also Balerma, No. 90.)

2 Uphold them by almighty power,
Thy strength divine impart,
And in each dark and trying hour,
Cheer Thou their fainting heart.

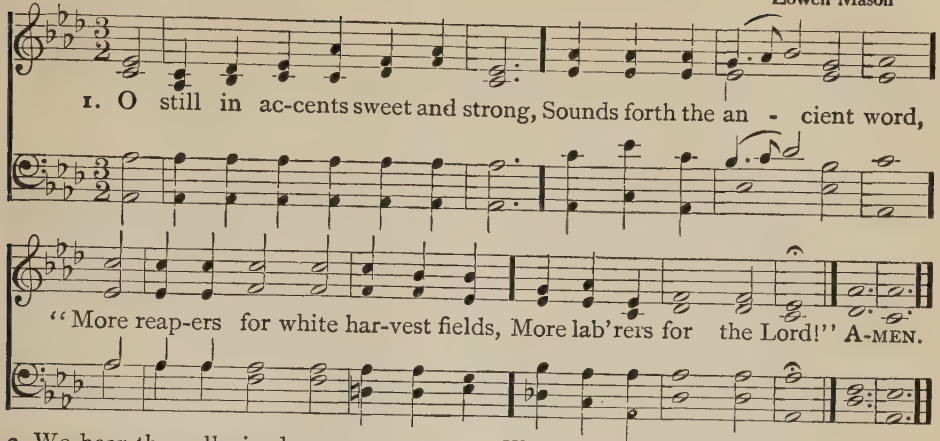
3 In holy watchfulness and prayer,
O keep them near Thy side;
May they with loving zeal declare
A Saviour crucified.

4 Great Shepherd of the sheep, draw near,
Thy Spirit now be given;
That they who preach, and those who hear,
May sing Thy praise in heaven.

Anon.

459 HERMON C. M.

Lowell Mason


1. O still in ac-cents sweet and strong, Sounds forth the an - cient word,
"More reap-ers for white har-vest fields, More lab'rers for the Lord!" A-MEN.

2 We hear the call; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.

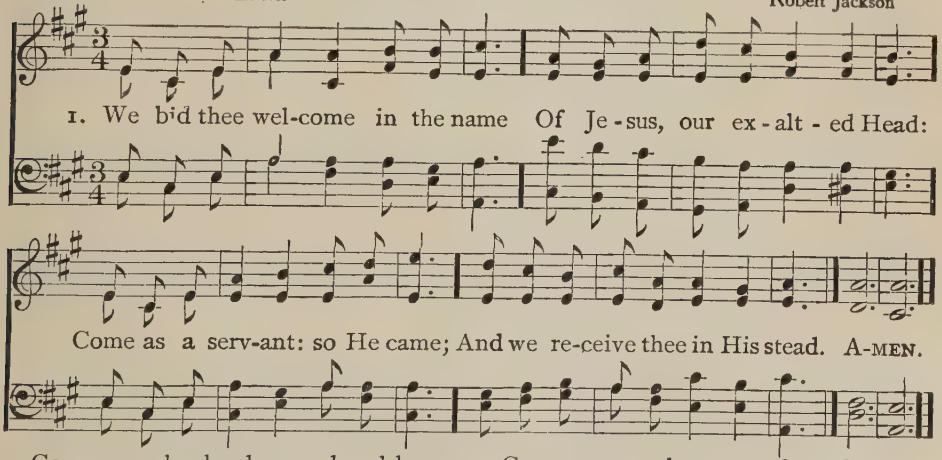
3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred!
To do Thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

460 NIAGARA L. M.

Robert Jackson



2 Come as a shepherd: guard and keep
This fold from hell and earth and sin;
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep,
The wounded heal, the lost bring in.

3 Come as a watchman: take thy stand
Upon thy tower amidst the sky;
And when the sword comes on the land,
Call us to fight, or warn to fly.

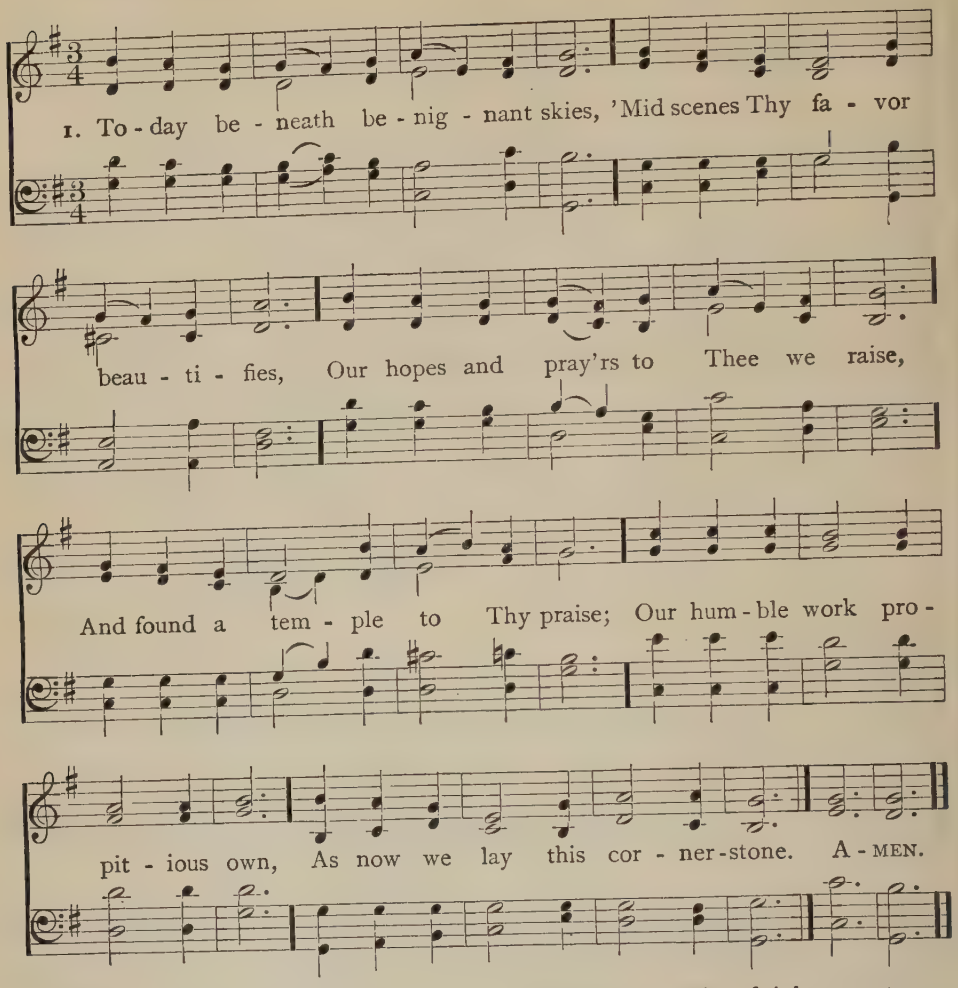
4 Come as a teacher: sent from God,
Charged His whole counsel to declare:
Lift o'er our ranks the prophet's rod,
While we uphold thy hands with prayer.

5 Come as a messenger of peace,
Filled with the Spirit, fired with love:
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above.

James Montgomery, 1825

461 ST. CATHERINE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Henry F. Hemy, 1865
Alt. by James G. Walton, 1871


1. To - day be - neath be - nig - nant skies, 'Mid scenes Thy fa - vor
beau - ti - fies, Our hopes and pray'rs to Thee we raise,
And found a tem - ple to Thy praise; Our hum - ble work pro -
pit - ious own, As now we lay this cor - ner-stone. A - MEN.

2 Except the Lord the house do build,
Except with grace the work be filled,
All labor's vain. O Christ, impart
Thy loving spirit to each heart;
By Thee, to Thee, on Thee alone,
We build, Thou fairest Corner-stone.

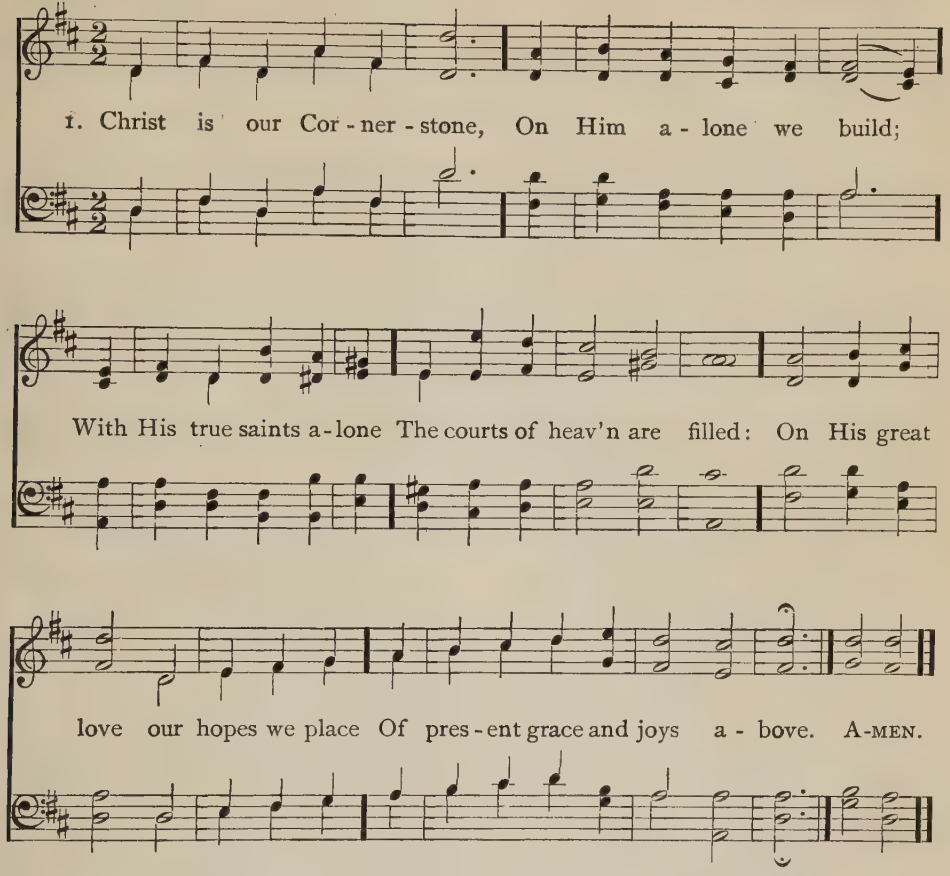
3 Here may the truth and right grow strong,
Here love prevail Thy saints among,
Here sinners feel Thy quickening grace,
And seek with hastening joy Thy face;
And thousands gladly make Thee known
As their eternal Corner-stone.

4 Build Thou the walls: make them so glow
With glory, we on earth below
The eternal splendors shall foresee;
Grander than Salem's may they be,
All luminous with grace Thine own,
From topmost peak to corner-stone.

Denis Wortman, 1888

462 DARWALL 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

John Darwall, 1770


1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build;
With His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled: On His great
love our hopes we place Of pres - ent grace and joys a - bove. A-MEN.

2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song
Both loud and long that glorious Name.

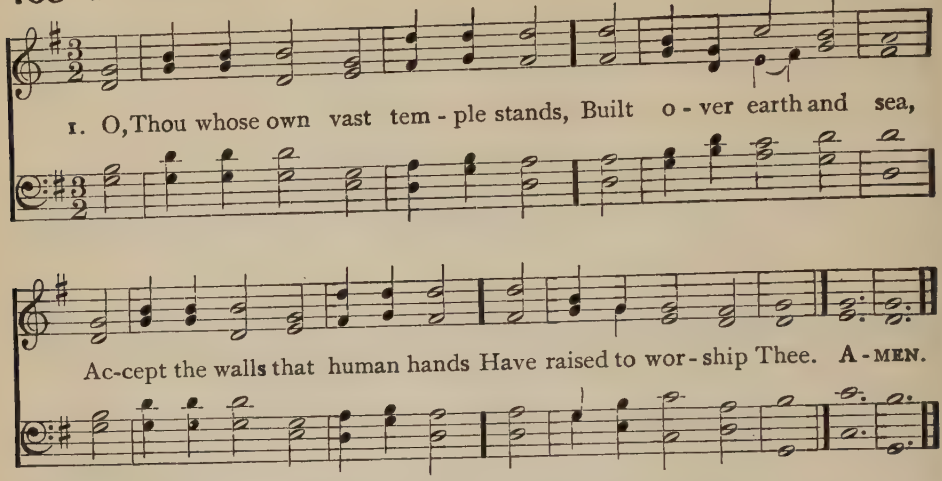
3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh;
In copious shower on all who pray
Each holy day Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the blest
To endless rest are called away.

Latin, 7th or 8th Century Tr. John Chandler, 1837

463 MARLOW C. M.

John Chetham


1. O, Thou whose own vast tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,
Ac-cept the walls that human hands Have raised to wor - ship Thee. A - MEN.

2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,
Within these walls t' abide,
The peace that dwelleth without end
Serenely by Thy side.

3 May erring minds that worship here,
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

William Cullen Bryant, 1835

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464 MARLOW C. M. (No. 463)

1 We love the venerable house
Our fathers built to God,
In heaven are kept their grateful vows,
Their dust endears the sod.

2 Here holy thoughts a light have shed
From many a radiant face,
And prayers of humble virtue made
The perfume of the place.

3 And anxious hearts have pondered here
The mystery of life,
And prayed the eternal Light to clear
Their doubts, and aid their strife.

4 From humble tenements around
Came up the pensive train,
And in the Church a blessing found,
That filled their homes again;

5 For faith, and peace, and mighty love,
That from the God-head flow,
Showed them the life of heaven above
Springs from the life below.

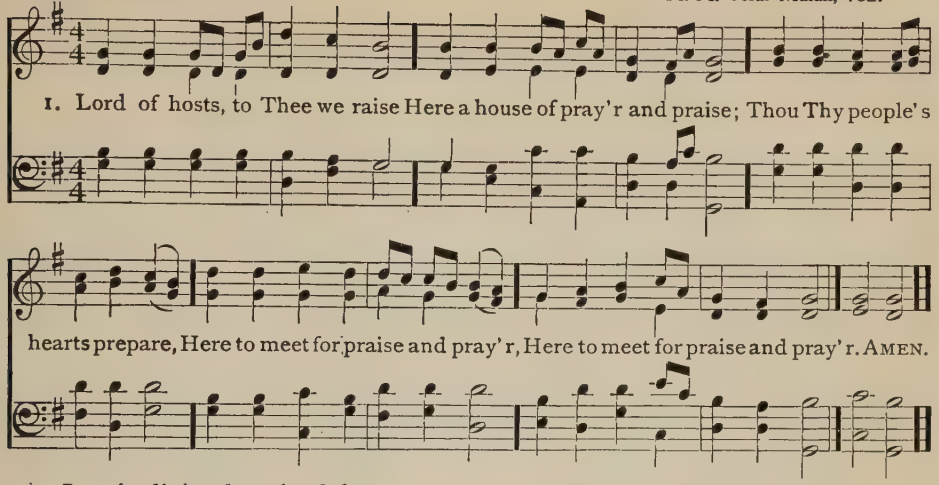
6 They live with God, their homes are dust;
Yet here their children pray,
And in this fleeting lifetime trust
To find the narrow way.

7 On him who by the altar stands,
On him Thy blessings fall;
Speak through his lips Thy pure commands,
Thou Heart, that lovest all.

Ralph Waldo Emerson, 1823

465 HENDON 7. 7. 7. 7.

H. A. César Malan, 1827


1. Lord of hosts, to Thee we raise Here a house of pray'r and praise; Thou Thy people's
hearts prepare, Here to meet for praise and pray'r, Here to meet for praise and pray'r. AMEN.

2 Let the living here be fed
With Thy word, the heavenly bread;
Here, in hope of glory blest,
May the dead be laid to rest.

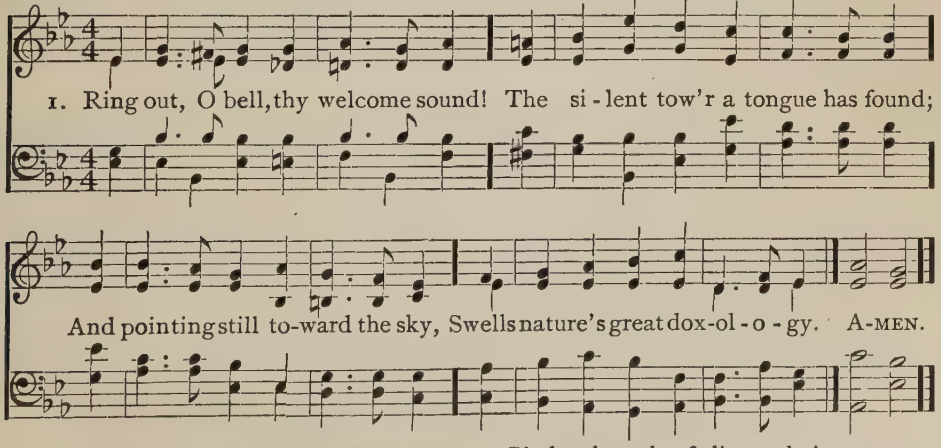
3 Here to Thee a temple stand,
While the sea shall gird the land;
Here reveal Thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

4 Hallelujah! earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply;
Hallelujah! hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

James Montgomery, 1821

466 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1. Ring out, O bell, thy welcome sound! The si - lent tow'r a tongue has found;
And pointing still to-ward the sky, Swells nature's great dox-ol - o - gy. A-MEN.

2 Ring out in tones so rich and clear,
Bid saints before the Lord appear;
Bring tithes of all His bounty rare,
Let children, too, the blessing share.

3 Ring out again! let crowds await,
And throng the open temple gate,
Glad, when thy fading echo's gone,
To fill the courts with grateful song.

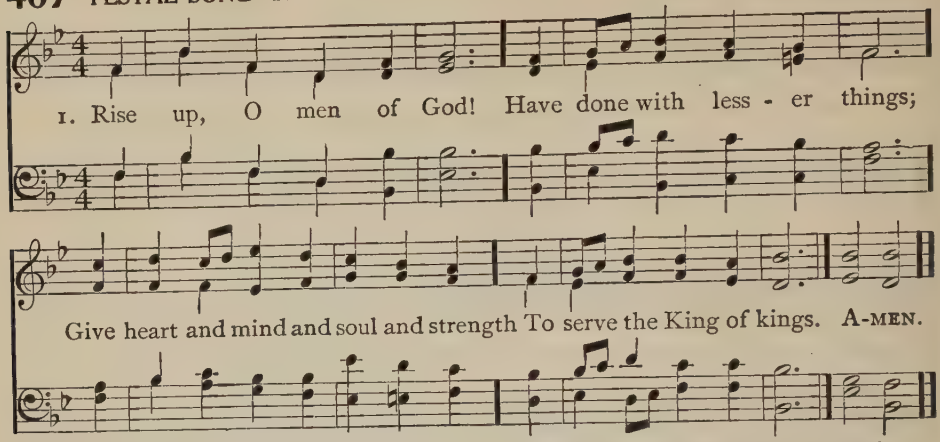
4 Ring out the old and dying year,
And greet the new with hope and cheer;
And may the lot to thee be given
To hail our Lord's return from heaven.

William Patterson Bruce, 1897

The Kingdom of God

467 FESTAL SONG S. M.

William H. Walter, 1894



2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long;
Bring in the day of brotherhood,
And end the night of wrong.

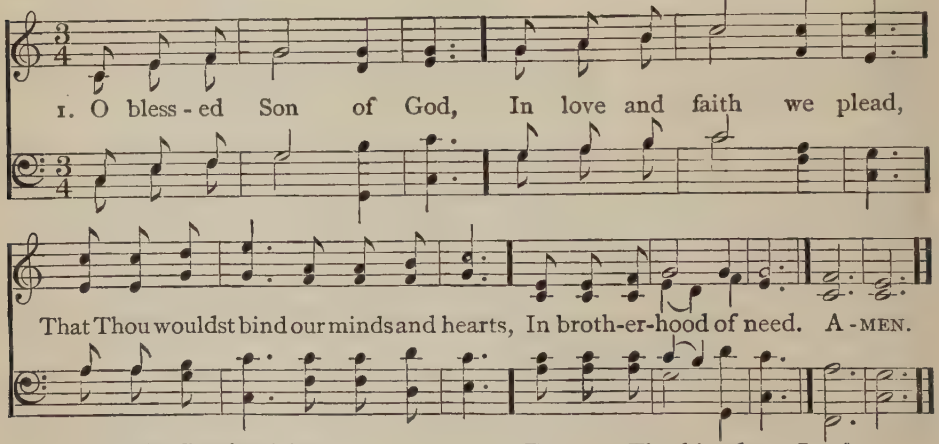
3 Rise up, O men of God!
The Church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task;
Rise up, and make her great!

4 Lift high the cross of Christ;
Tread where His feet have trod;
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

William Pierson Merrill, 1911

468 RIALTO S. M.

George F. Root, 1859



2 Our Elder Brother Thou,
Whose heritage we share,
Our kindred lives we offer Thee
In brotherhood of prayer.

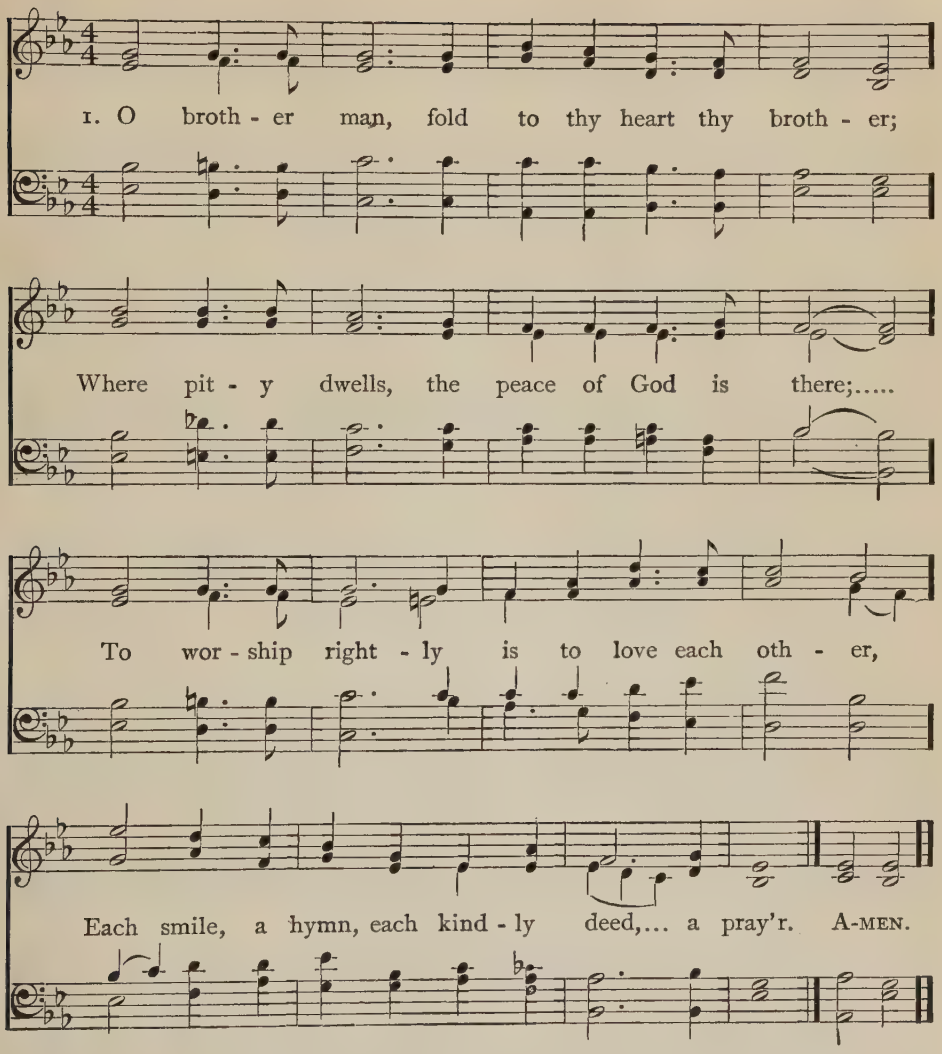
3 Thou didst the will of Him
Who sent Thee from above;
Thou sendest us, as He sent Thee,
In brotherhood of love.

4 To serve Thy kingdom, Lord,
To quiet sin's turmoil,
Do Thou ordain and consecrate
Our brotherhood of toil.

5 Thou Man of Galilee,
O wilt Thou live again!
Abide within, control, inspire
Our brotherhood of men.

Henry L. Crain, 1906

469 ACADIA 11. 10. 11. 10. W. C. T. Morson, 1909


1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er;
Where pit - y dwells, the peace of God is there;.....
To wor - ship right - ly is to love each oth - er,
Each smile, a hymn, each kind - ly deed,... a pray'r. A-MEN.

2 For one, whom Jesus loved, has truly spoken,—
The holier worship which He deigns to bless
Restores the lost, and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

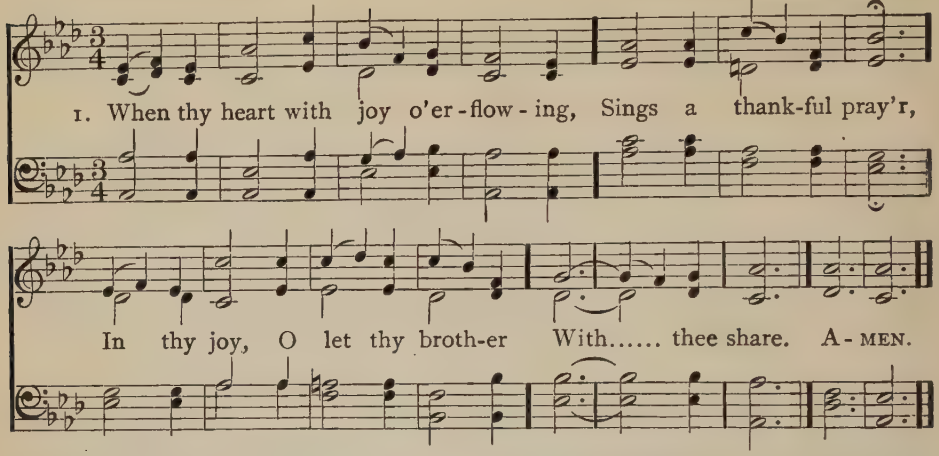
3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of Him whose holy work was "doing good;"
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1848

The Kingdom of God

470 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3.

Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877



2 When the harvest sheaves ingathered,
Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God and to thy brother
Give the more.

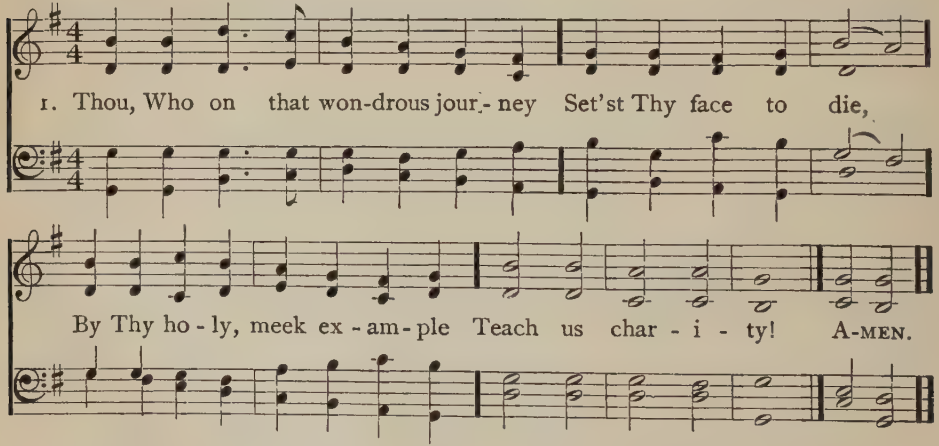
3 If thy soul with power uplifted,
Yearn for glorious deed,
Give thy strength to serve thy brother
In his need.

4 Share with him thy bread of blessing,
Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
God is there.

Theodore C. Williams, 1891

471 CAIRNBROOK 8. 5. 8. 5.

Ebenezer Prout



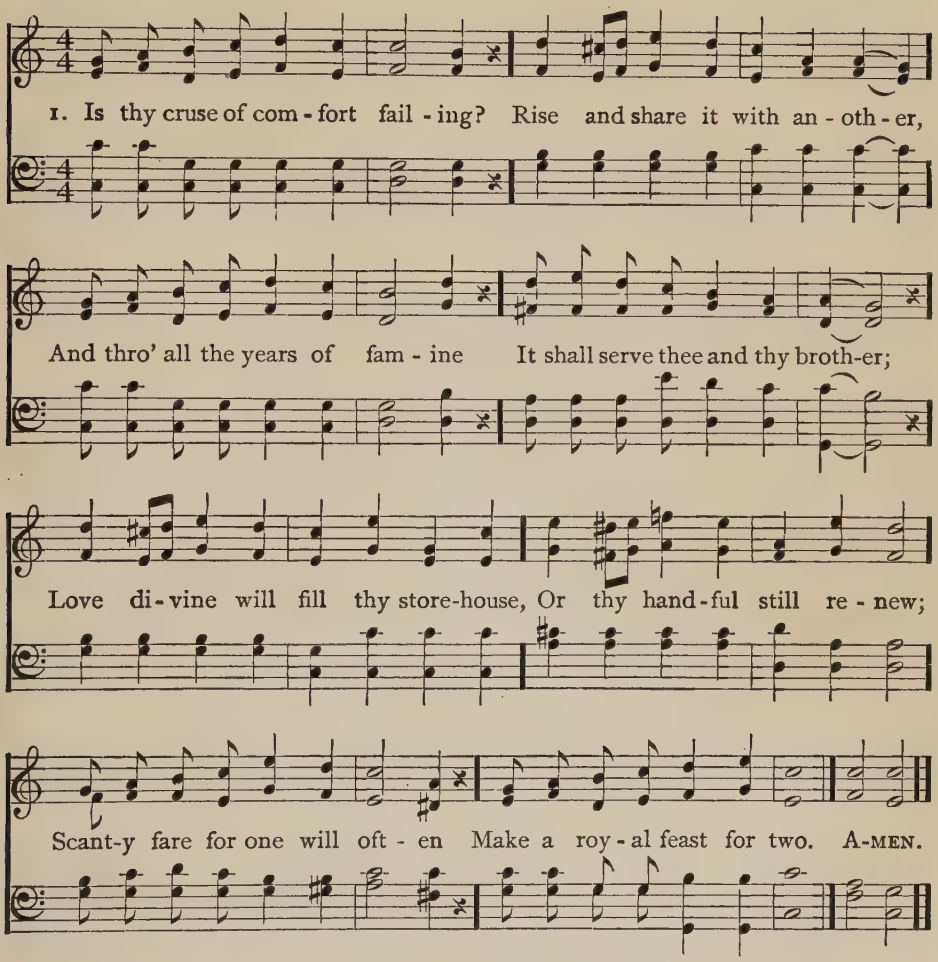
2 Thou, Who that dread cup of suffering
Didst not put from Thee;
O most Loving of the loving,
Give us charity!

3 Thou, Who reignest, bright in glory,
On God's throne on high,
O that we may share Thy triumph,
Grant us charity.

4 Send us faith, that trusts Thy promise;
Hope, with upward eye;
But more blest than both, and greater,
Send us charity.

Henry Alford

472 CARITAS 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Anon.

1. Is thy cruse of com - fort fail - ing? Rise and share it with an - oth - er,
And thro' all the years of fam - ine It shall serve thee and thy broth-er;
Love di - vine will fill thy store-house, Or thy hand - ful still re - new;
Scant-y fare for one will oft - en Make a roy - al feast for two. A-MEN.

2 For the heart grows rich in giving;
All its wealth is living grain;
Seeds which mildew in the garner,
Scattered, fill with gold the plain.
Is thy burden hard and heavy?
Do thy steps drag wearily?
Help to bear thy brother's burden,
God will bear both it and thee.

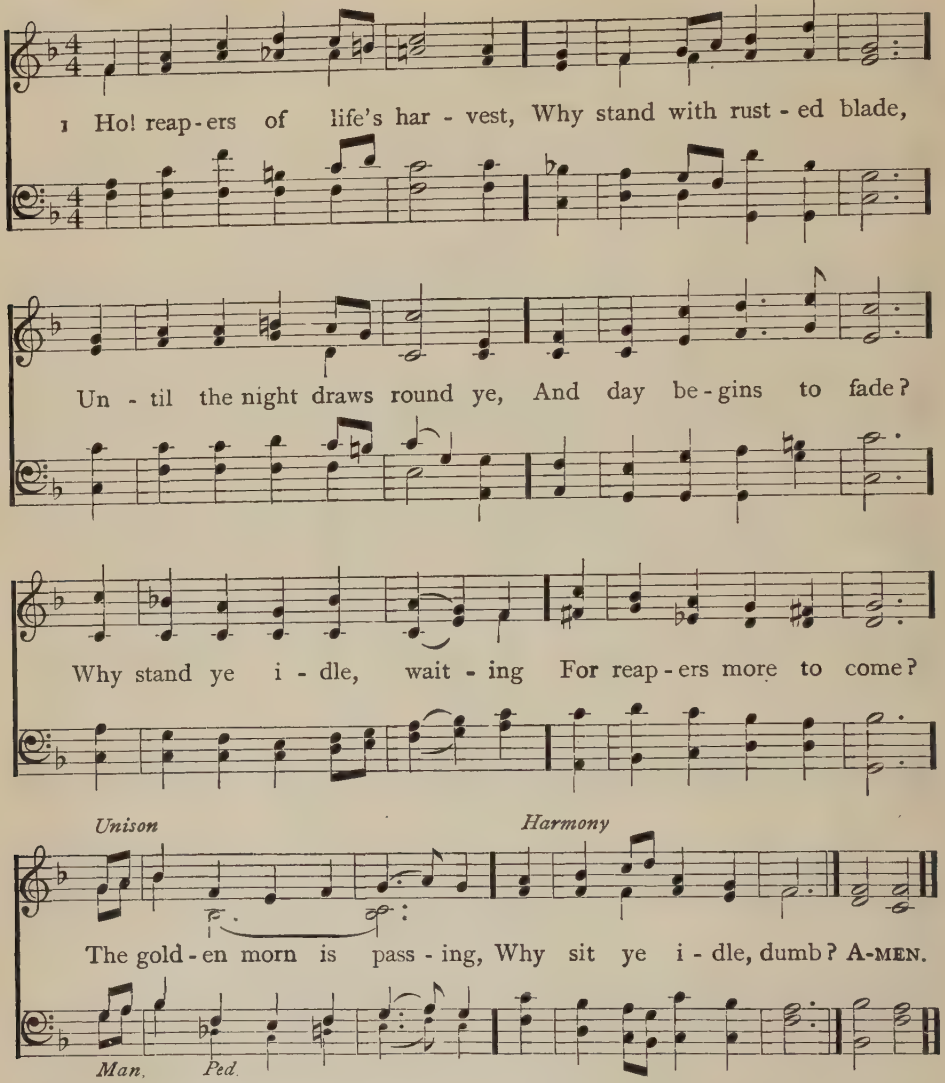
3 Numb and weary on the mountains,
Would'st thou sleep amidst the snow?
Chafe that frozen form beside thee,
And together both shall glow.
Art thou stricken in life's battle?
Many wounded round thee moan;
Lavish on their wounds thy balsams,
And that balm shall heal thine own.

4 Is the heart a well left empty?
None but God its void can fill;
Nothing but a ceaseless Fountain
Can its ceaseless longings still.
Is the heart a living power?
Self-entwined, its strength sinks low;
It can only live in loving,
And by serving love will grow.

Elizabeth Charles

473 DAY OF REST 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

James W. Elliott, 1874

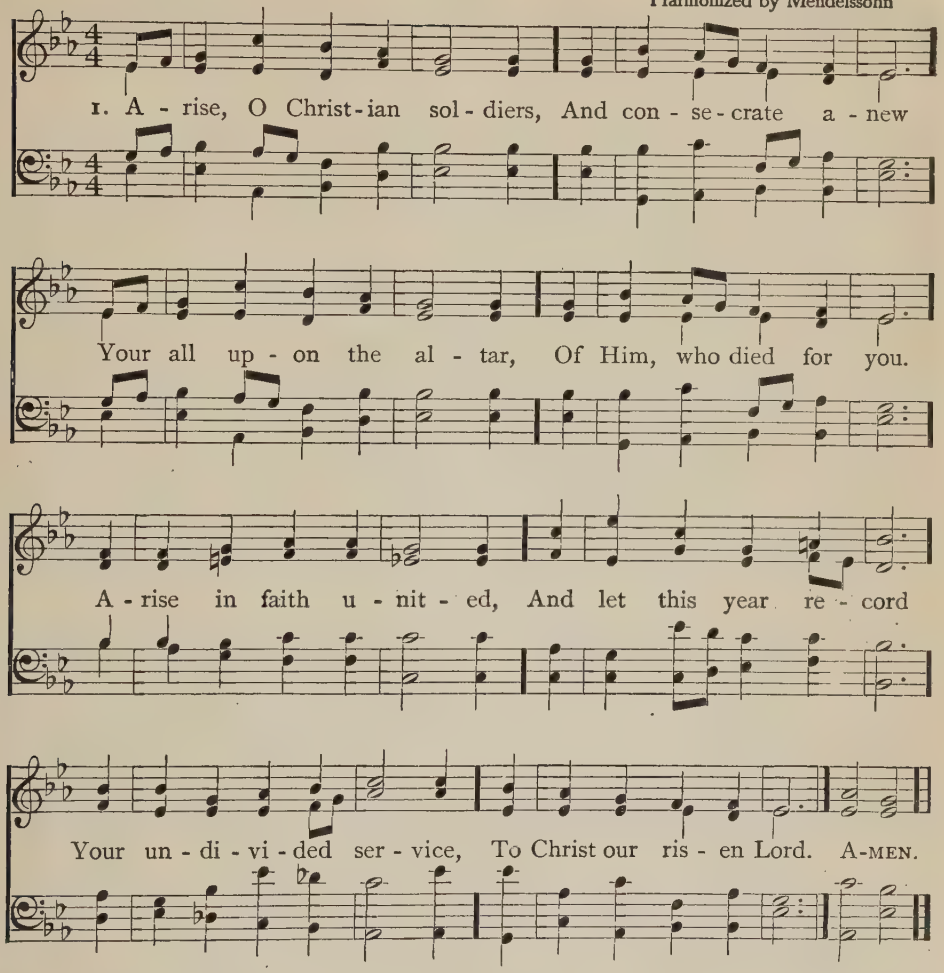

1 Ho! reap-ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
Un - til the night draws round ye, And day be - gins to fade?
Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
Unison
Harmony
The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb? A-MEN.
Man.
Ped.

2 Thrust in your sharpened sickle,
And gather in the grain;
The night is fast approaching,
And soon will come again.
The Master calls for reapers,
And shall He call in vain?
Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,
And waste upon the plain?

3 Mount up the heights of wisdom,
And crush each error low;
Keep back no words of knowledge
That human hearts should know.
Be faithful to thy mission,
In service to thy Lord;
And then a golden chaplet
Shall be thy just reward.

Isaac B. Woodbury

474 MUNICH 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Meiningsiches Gesangbuch
Harmonized by Mendelssohn

1. A - rise, O Christ-ian sol - diers, And con - se - crate a - new
Your all up - on the al - tar, Of Him, who died for you.
A - rise in faith u - nit - ed, And let this year re - cord
Your un - di - vi - ded ser - vice, To Christ our ris - en Lord. A-MEN.

2 O rally round His standard;
Defend the cross you love,
And look to Him for wisdom
And counsel from above,
Against the arch deceiver,
Against the host of sin,
March on with steady purpose
The world for Christ to win!

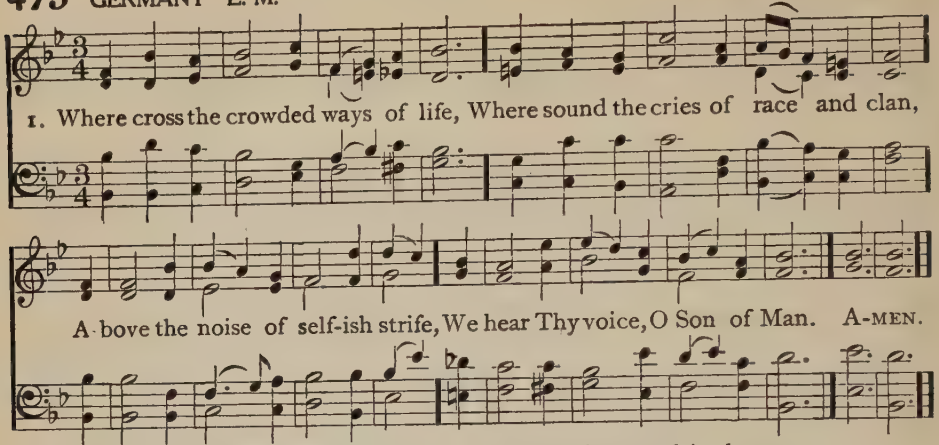
3 Be strong, O Christian soldiers,
On Jesus cast your care,
And when the conflict rages
Let every breath be prayer.
Fear not; the Lord is with you;
'Tis He who speaks within;
March on with zeal and courage
The world for Christ to win!

4 Go forth, go forth, rejoicing,
And in the Master's name,
To weary souls that perish
Eternal life proclaim.
The crowning day is coming;
The end of toil and sin;
March on through death determined.
The world for Christ to win!

Anon.

475 GERMANY L. M.

Arr. from Beethoven, 1815


1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
A-bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man. A-MEN.

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

4 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

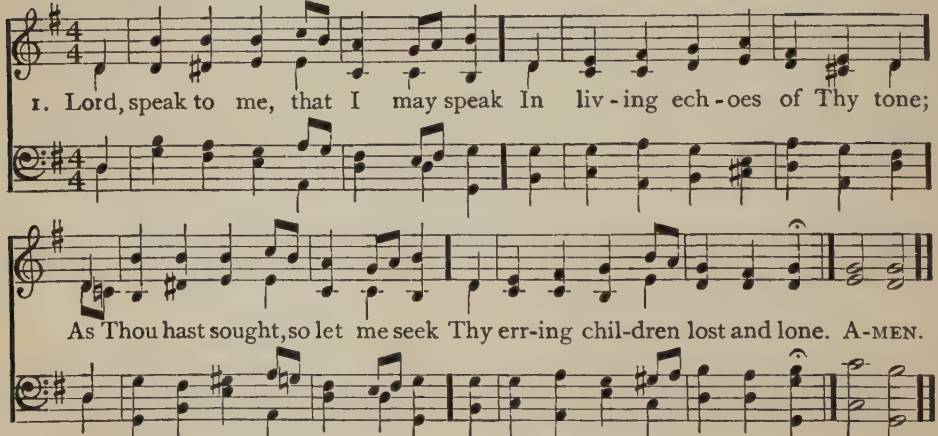
5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again,

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod,
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

Frank Mason North, 1905

476 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of Thy tone;
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil-dren lost and lone. A-MEN.

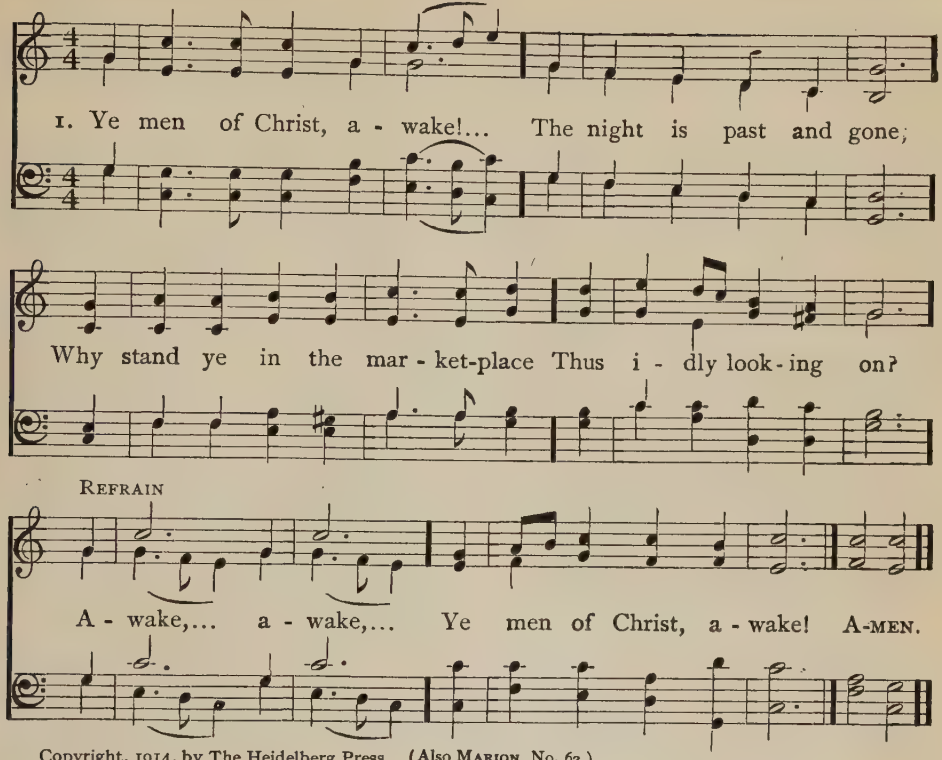
2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

Frances R. Havergal, 1875

477 HOMINES CHRIST S. M. With Refrain

C. Harold Lowden


1. Ye men of Christ, a - wake!... The night is past and gone;
Why stand ye in the mar - ket-place Thus i - dly look - ing on?
REFRAIN
A - wake,... a - wake,... Ye men of Christ, a - wake! A-MEN.

Copyright, 1914, by The Heidelberg Press. (Also MARION, No. 62.)

2 Ye men of Christ, go forth!
The Master calls to-day;
To West and East; to South and North,
He bids you haste away.

REF.—Go forth! go forth!
Ye men of Christ, go forth!

3 Ye men of Christ, proclaim
That Christ, your Lord, is King!
Till all the earth revere His name
And loyal homage bring.

REF.—Proclaim! proclaim!
That Christ, your Lord, is King!

Ambrose M. Schmidt

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476 Continued [CANONBURY L. M.]

4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart,
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

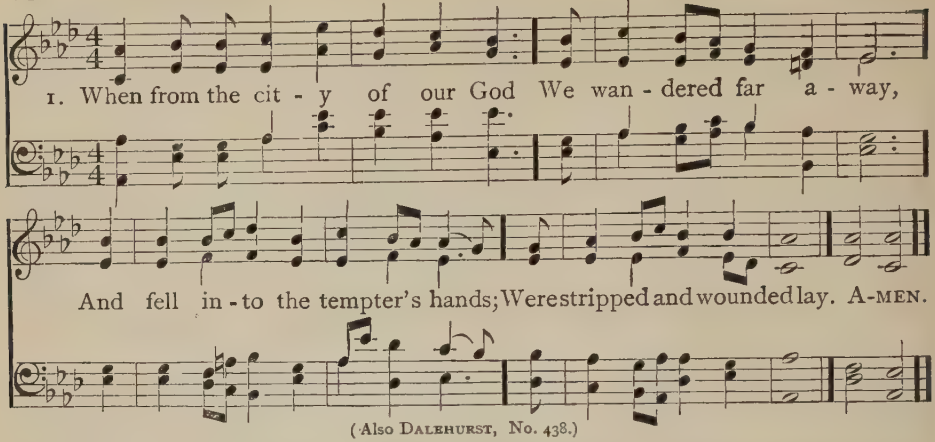
6 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

7 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

478 DEDHAM C. M.

William Gardiner, 1850



(Also DALEHURST, No. 438.)

2 Christ bound our wounds, and poured [in oil
And wine with tender care,
And bore us to an inn, His Church,
And safely lodged us there.

3 He gave us to the host in charge,
And "at that future day
When I shall come again," He said,
"I will thy pains repay."

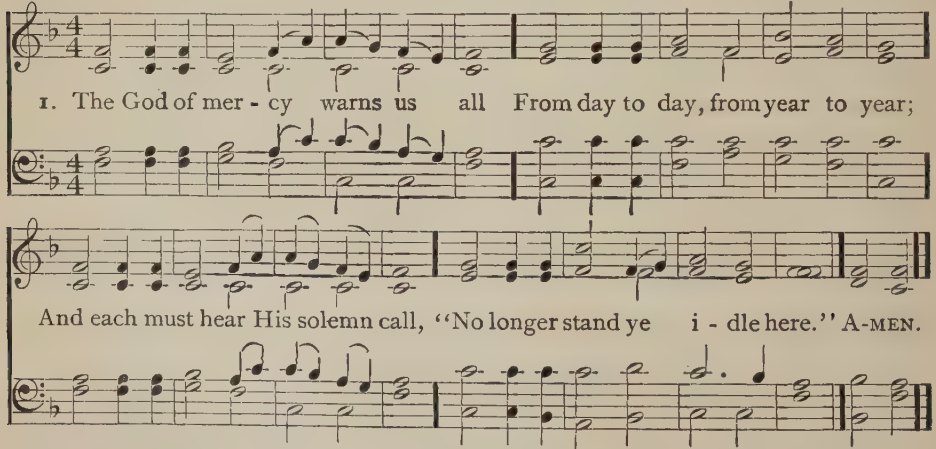
4 What beams of grace and mercy, Lord,
In Thy example shine;
O may we give Thee thanks and praise,
By showing love like Thine.

5 So may we at that future day,
With joy Thy coming see,
And hear Thy blessing, "What ye did
To mine, ye did to Me."

Christopher Wordsworth

479 ILLA L. M.

Lowell Mason


1. The God of mer - cy warns us all From day to day, from year to year;
And each must hear His solemn call, "No longer stand ye i - dle here." A-MEN.

2 Ye, whose young cheeks with health are bright, [are clear,
Whose hands are strong, whose hearts
Why will ye waste the morning light?
Alas, why stand ye idle here?

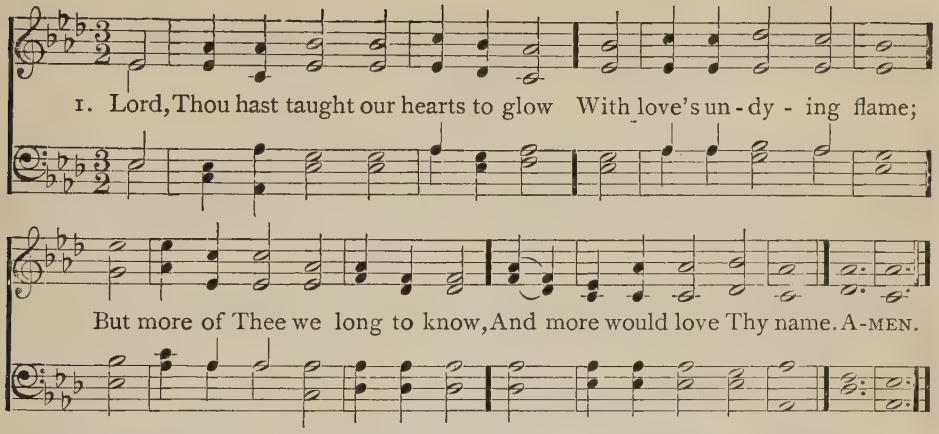
3 And ye, whose scanty locks of gray
Foretell your latest travail near,
How swiftly fades your closing day,
And yet ye stand thus idle here.

4 O Thou, in heaven and earth adored,
Who makest erring souls Thy care,
Now call us to Thy vineyard, Lord,
And give us grace to serve Thee there.

Anon.

480 AZMON C. M.

Arr. from C. G. Gläser, 1828, by Lowell Mason, 1839


1. Lord, Thou hast taught our hearts to glow With love's un - dy - ing flame;
But more of Thee we long to know, And more would love Thy name. A-MEN.

2 Thy life, Thy death, inspire our song,
Thy Spirit breathes through all;
And here our feet would linger long,
But we obey Thy call.

3 Thou bid'st us go, with Thee to stand
Against hell's marshalled powers;
And heart to heart, and hand to hand,
To make Thine honor ours.

4 With Thine own pity, Saviour, see
The thronged and darkening way:
We go to win the lost to Thee,
O help us, Lord, we pray.

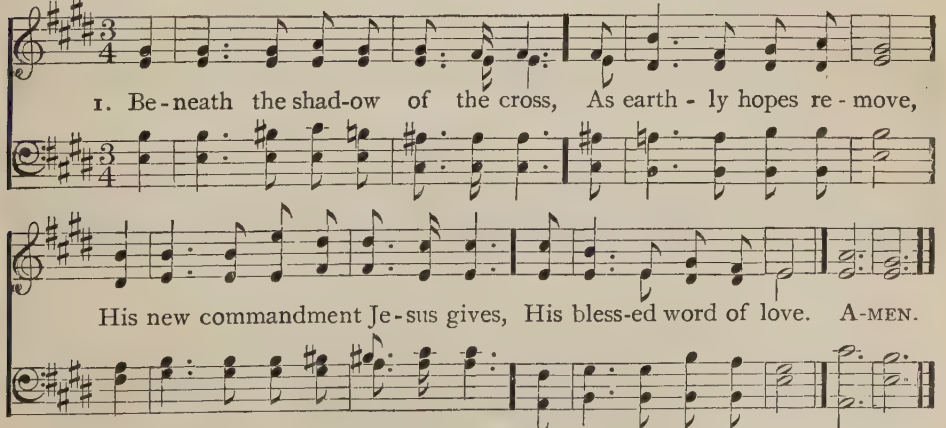
5 Teach Thou our lips of Thee to speak,
Of Thy sweet love to tell;
Till they who wander far shall seek,
And find, and serve Thee well.

6 O'er all the world Thy Spirit send,
And make Thy goodness known,
Till earth and heaven together blend
Their praises at Thy throne.

Ray Palmer, 1865

481 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1856



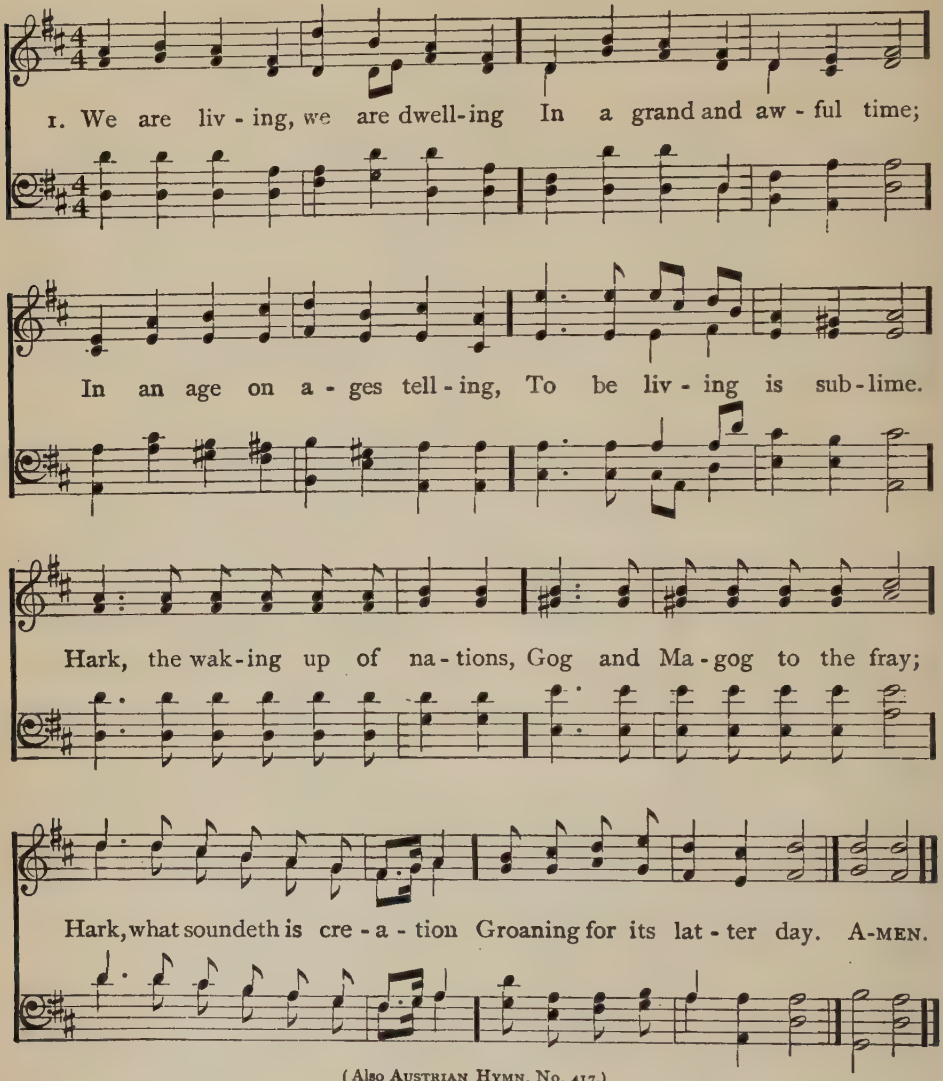
2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be Thy Spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

Samuel Longfellow

482 LATTER DAY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Plymouth Collection


1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell-ing In a grand and aw - ful time;
In an age on a - ges tell - ing, To be liv - ing is sub - lime.
Hark, the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray;
Hark, what soundeth is cre - a - tion Groaning for its lat - ter day. A-MEN.

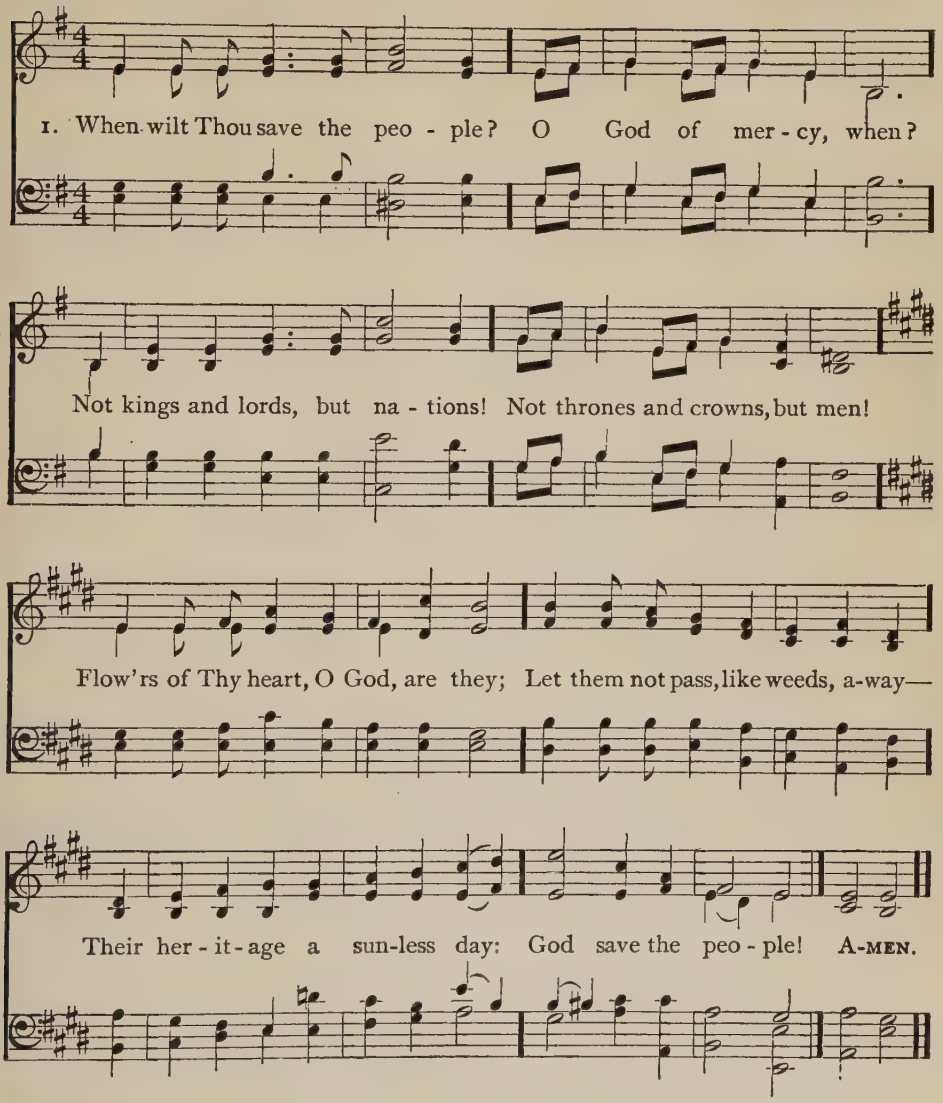
(Also AUSTRIAN HYMN, No. 417.)

2 Worlds are charging, heaven beholding;
Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now the blazoned cross unfolding,
On, right onward, for the right!
On, let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad;
Strike, let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages, tell for God.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1840

483 COMMONWEALTH 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8. 8. 5.

Josiah Booth


1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a-way—
Their her - it - age a sun-less day: God save the peo - ple! A-MEN.

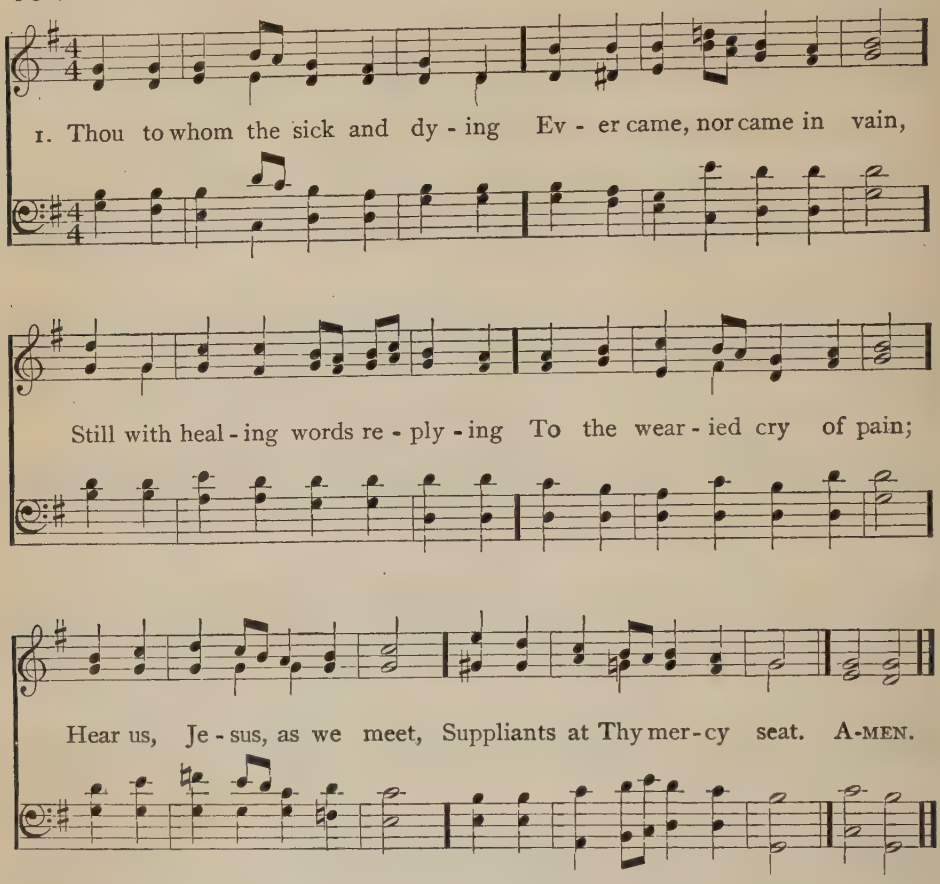
2 Shall crime bring crime forever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it Thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
No, say Thy mountains; No, Thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs ascend instead of sighs:
God save the people!

3 When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair;
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people!

Ebenezer Elliott, 1850

The Kingdom of God

484 LUX PRIMA 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. Charles F. Gounod, 1872


1. Thou to whom the sick and dy - ing Ev - er came, nor came in vain,
Still with heal - ing words re - ply - ing To the wear - ied cry of pain;
Hear us, Je - sus, as we meet, Suppliants at Thy mer - cy seat. A-MEN.

2 Every care, and every sorrow,
Be it great, or be it small,
Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
When, where'er, it may befall,
Lay we humbly at Thy feet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy seat.

3 Still the weary, sick and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care;
On Thy higher help relying
May we now their burden share,
Bringing all our offerings meet,
Suppliants at Thy mercy seat.

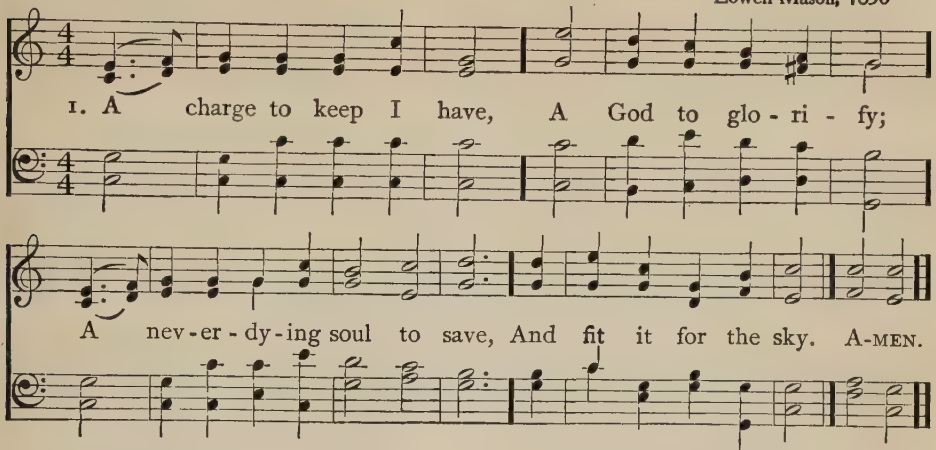
4 May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart;
Ever bringing offerings meet,
Suppliant to Thy mercy seat.

5 So may sickness, sin, and sadness,
To Thy healing power yield,
Till the sick and sad, in gladness,
Rescued, ransomed, cleansèd, healed,
One in Thee together meet,
Pardoned at Thy judgment seat.

Godfrey Thring, 1870

485 LABAN S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



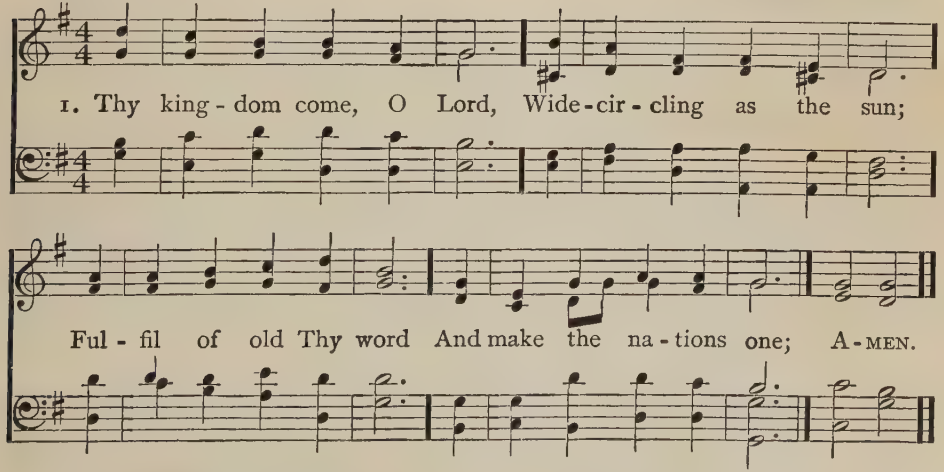
2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,—
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

Charles Wesley, 1762

486 ST. CECILIA 6. 6. 6. 6.

Leighton G. Hayne, 1863

2 One in the bond of peace,
The service glad and free
Of truth and righteousness,
Of love and equity.

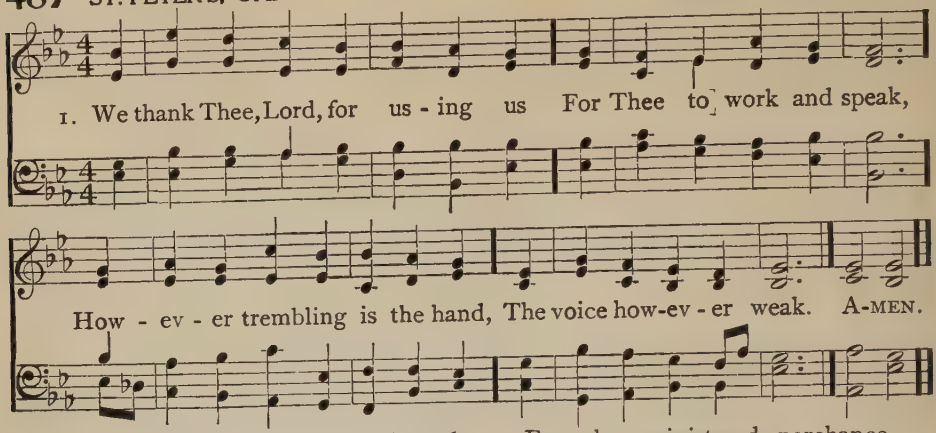
3 Speed, speed the longed-for time
Foretold by raptured seers—
The prophecy sublime,
The hope of all the years;

4 Till rise at last, to span
Its firm foundations broad,
The commonwealth of man,
The city of our God.

Frederick L. Hosmer, 1904

487 ST. PETER'S, OXFORD C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826



2 For those to whom Thou hast, through
Some heavenly guidance given; [us,
For some, it may be, saved from death,
And some brought nearer heaven.

3 We thank Thee, gracious Lord, for all
Of witness there hath been
From us, in any path of life,
Though silent and unseen;

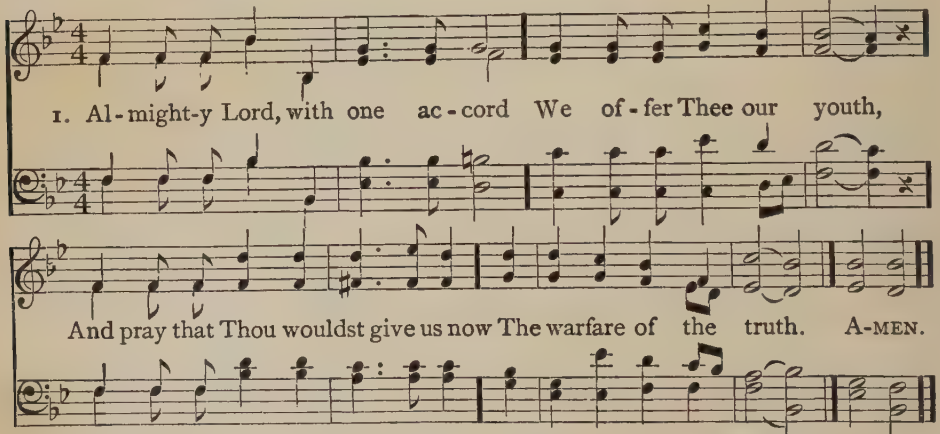
4 For solace ministered, perchance,
In days of grief and pain;
For peace to troubled, weary souls,
Not spoken all in vain.

5 O honor higher, truer far
Than earthly fame could bring,
Thus to be used in work like this,
So long, by such a King.

Horatio Bonar

488 PATTEN C. M.

Peter C. Lutkin


1. Al - might-y Lord, with one ac - cord We of - fer Thee our youth,
And pray that Thou wouldst give us now The warfare of the truth. A-MEN.

2 Thy cause doth claim our souls by name,
Because that we are strong;
In all the land, one steadfast band
May we to Christ belong.

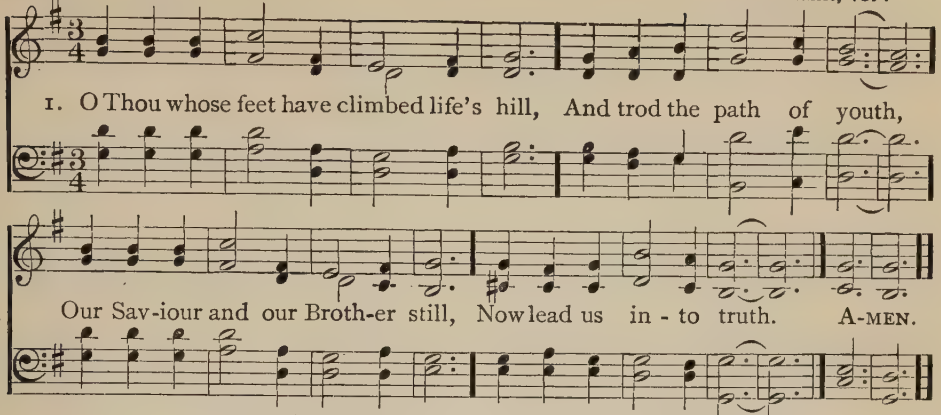
3 Let fall on every college hall
The luster of Thy cross.
That love may dare Thy work to share,
And count all else as loss.

4 Our hearts be ruled, our spirits schooled
Alone Thy will to seek;
And when we find Thy blessèd mind,
Instruct our lips to speak.

M. Woolsey Stryker

489 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schulthes, 1871


1. O Thou whose feet have climbed life's hill, And trod the path of youth,
Our Sav-iour and our Broth-er still, Now lead us in - to truth. A-MEN.

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2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way,
And give us men, to guide;
Let wisdom broaden with the day,
Let human faith abide.

3 Who learn of Thee the truth shall find,
Who follow, gain the goal;
With reverence crown the earnest mind,
And speak within the soul.

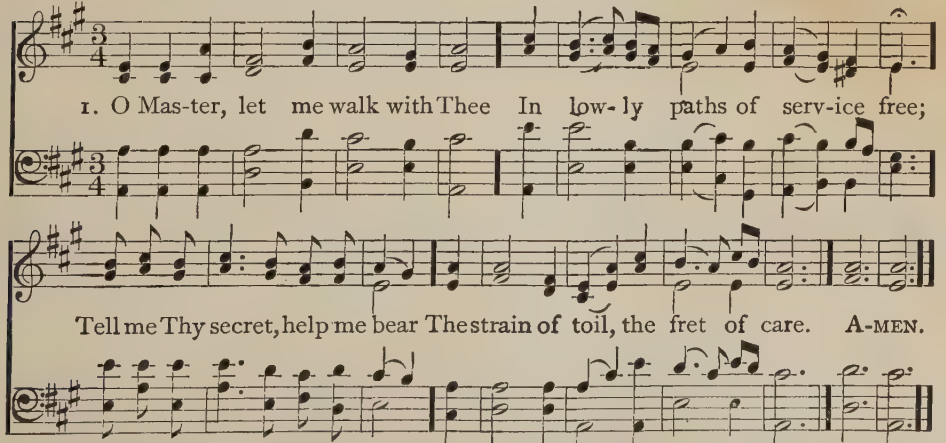
4 Awake the purpose high which strives,
And, falling, stands again;
Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men:

5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules,
Thy name, proclaimed by every lip,
The Master of our schools.

Louis F. Benson, 1894

490 MIGDOL L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1840


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low- ly paths of serv-ice free;
Tell me Thy secret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. A-MEN.

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

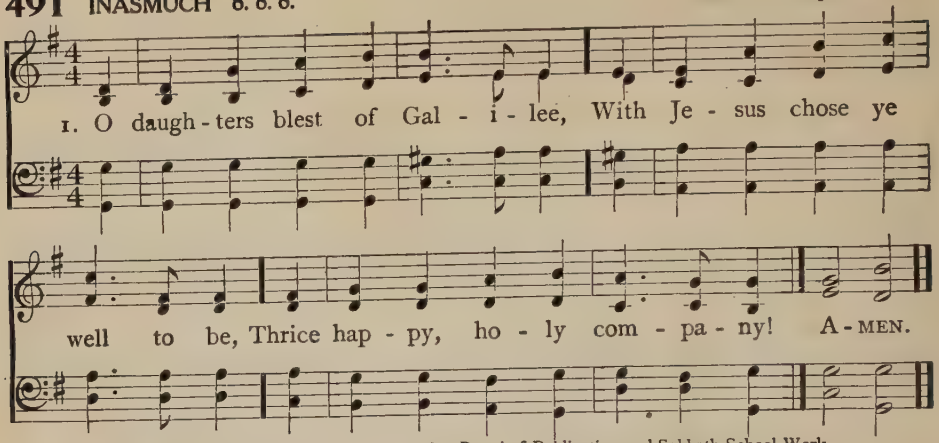
4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Washington Gladden, 1880

The Kingdom of God

491 INASMUCH 8. 8. 8.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895



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2 O joy, to see that Master dear!
O joy, to live with Him so near!
O joy, that gentle voice to hear!

3 O more than joy, to that dear Lord,
In purest, deepest love adored,
All lowly service to afford!

4 Yea, happy was your lot to bring,
In loyal homage to your King,
Each free and gracious offering.

5 O Jesus, throned above the height,
Adoring troops of angels bright
Wait on Thy bidding day and night:

6 Thy sacred form we cannot see,
Yet, Lord, these hands may render Thee
Each lowly act of charity.

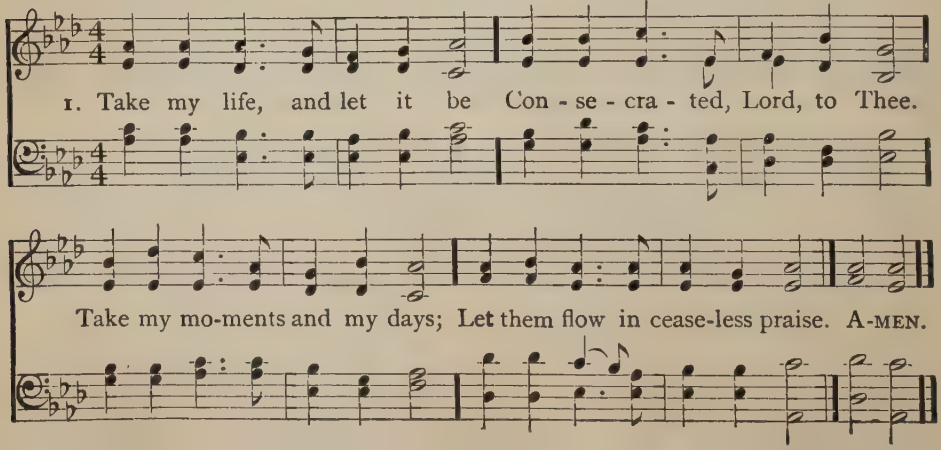
7 For while 'mid want and woe we move,
And tend Thy poor in gentle love,
We minister to Thee above.

8 O gracious Jesus, we confess
Our poor, cold love, our nothingness:
Yet Thou wilt own, and Thou wilt bless.

William Walsham How, 1867

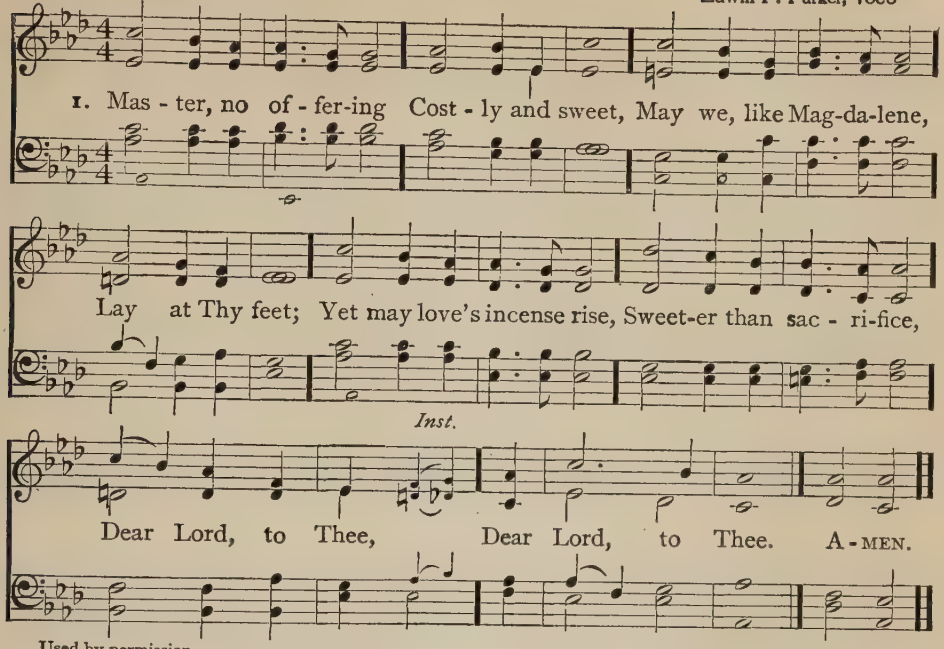
492 ST. BEES 7. 7. 7. 7.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1862



493 LOVE'S OFFERING 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

Edwin P. Parker, 1888


1. Mas - ter, no of - fer-ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag-da-lene,
Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's incense rise, Sweet-er than sac - ri-fice,
Inst.
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - MEN.

Used by permission

2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

3 Some word of hope, for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace, for eyes
Blinded with tears,
Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

4 Thus in Thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide,
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee.

Edwin P. Parker, 1888

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492 Continued [ST. BEES]

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee.

3 Take my voice, and let me sing,
Always, only, for my King.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

4 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

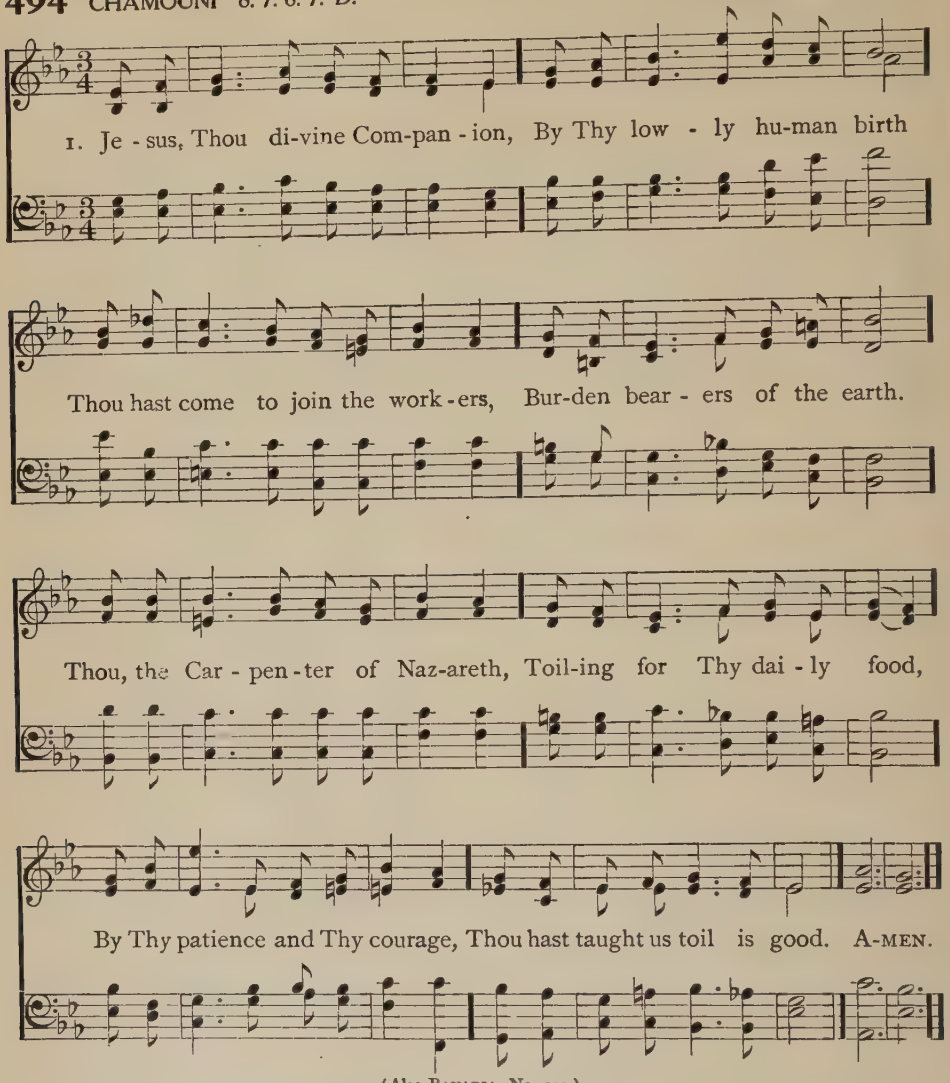
6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

The Kingdom of God

494 CHAMOUNI 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

George Lomas, 1876


1. Je - sus, Thou di-vine Com-pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hu-man birth
Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur-den bear - ers of the earth.
Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz-areth, Toil-ing for Thy dai - ly food,
By Thy patience and Thy courage, Thou hast taught us toil is good. A-MEN.

(Also BAVARIA, No. 200.)

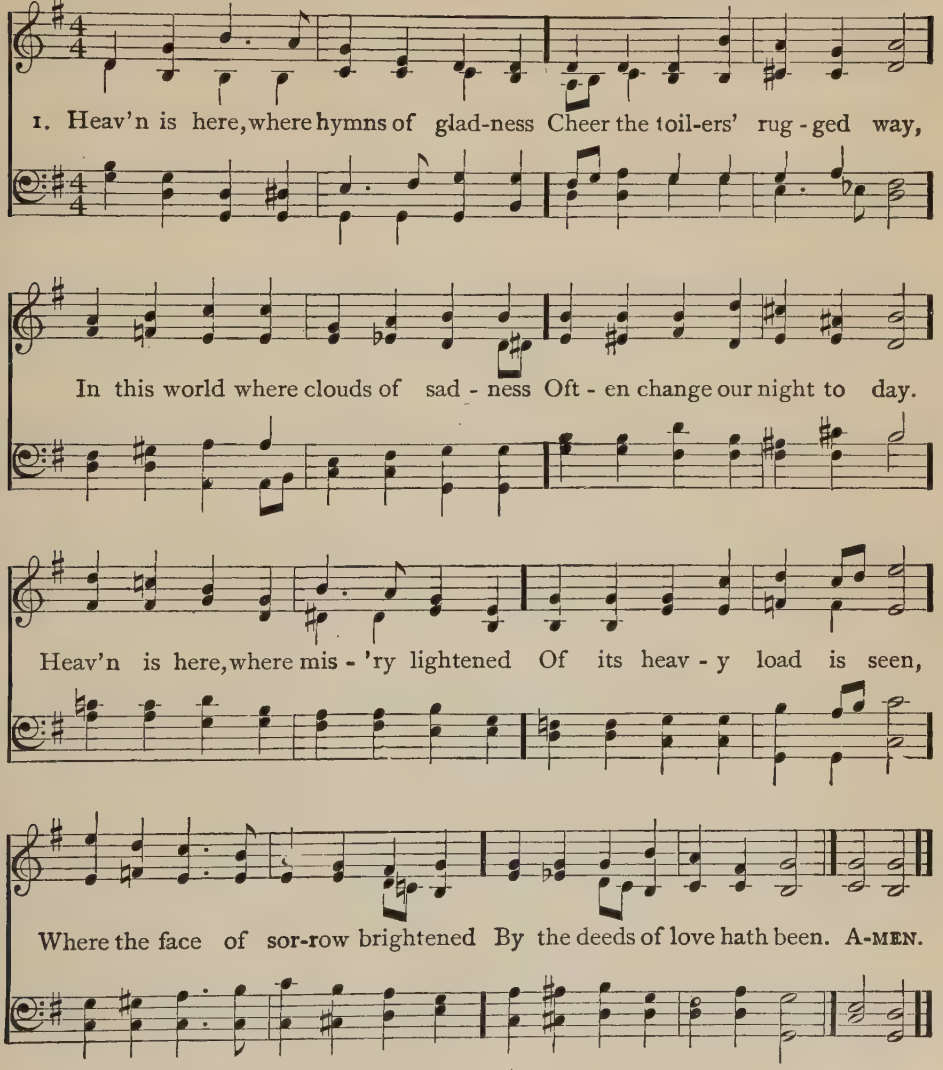
2 They who tread the path of labor
Follow where Thy feet have trod:
They who work without complaining
Do the holy will of God.
Thou, the Peace that passeth knowledge,
Dwellest in the daily strife;
Thou, the Bread of heaven, art broken
In the sacrament of life.

3 Every task, however simple,
Sets the soul that does it free;
Every deed of love and kindness
Done to man is done to Thee.
Jesus, Thou Divine Companion,
Help us all to work our best,
Bless us in our daily labor,
Lead us to our Sabbath rest.

Henry Van Dyke, 1909

495 SANCTUARY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1871

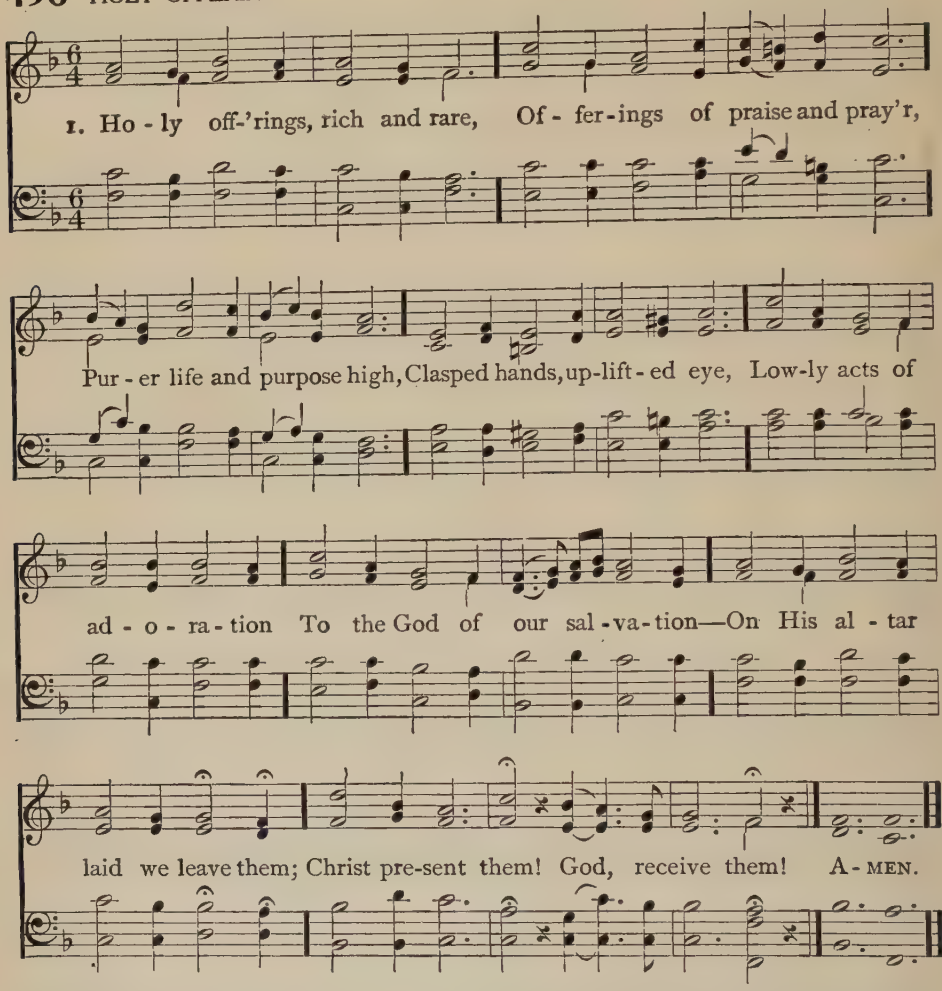

1. Heav'n is here, where hymns of glad-ness Cheer the toil-ers' rug - ged way,
In this world where clouds of sad - ness Oft - en change our night to day.
Heav'n is here, where mis - 'ry lightened Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where the face of sor-row brightened By the deeds of love hath been. A-MEN.

(Also CRUCIFER, No. 375.)

2 Where the sad, the poor, despairing,
Are uplifted, cheered and blest;
Where in others' labor sharing,
We can find our surest rest.
Where we heed the voice of duty,
Tread the path that Jesus trod;
This is heaven, its peace, its beauty,
Radiant with the love of God.

John G. Adams, 1846

The Kingdom of God

496 HOLY OFFERINGS 7. 7. 7. 7. 8. 8. 8. 8. Richard Redhead

1. Ho - ly off-'rings, rich and rare, Of - fer - ings of praise and pray'r,
Pur - er life and purpose high, Clasped hands, up-lift - ed eye, Low-ly acts of
ad - o - ra - tion To the God of our sal - va - tion—On His al - tar
laid we leave them; Christ pre-sent them! God, receive them! A - MEN.

2 Promises in sorrow made,
Left, alas! too long unpaid;
Fervent wishes, earnest thought,
Never into action wrought—
Long withheld, we now restore them,
On Thy holy altar pour them:
There in trembling faith to leave them,
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

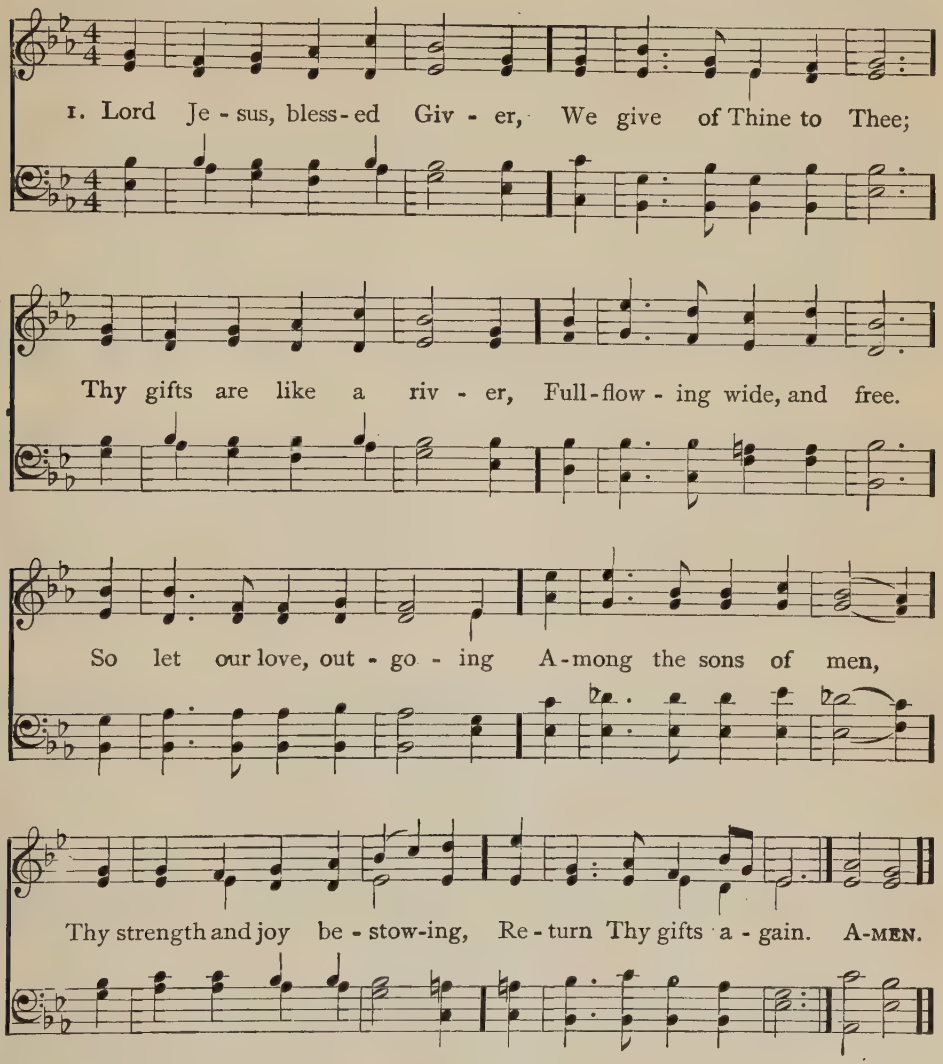
3 Vows and longings, hopes and fears,
Broken-hearted sighs and tears,
Dreams of what we yet might be
Could we cling more close to Thee,
Which, despite of faults and failings,
Help Thy grace in its prevailings—
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

4 To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Offerings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy! holy! holy!
On Thine altar laid we leave them:
Christ, present them! God, receive them!

John S. B. Monsell, 1811

497 BLAIRGOWRIE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1872


1. Lord Je - sus, bless - ed Giv - er, We give of Thine to Thee;
Thy gifts are like a riv - er, Full - flow - ing wide, and free.
So let our love, out - go - ing A - mong the sons of men,
Thy strength and joy be - stow-ing, Re - turn Thy gifts a - gain. A-MEN.

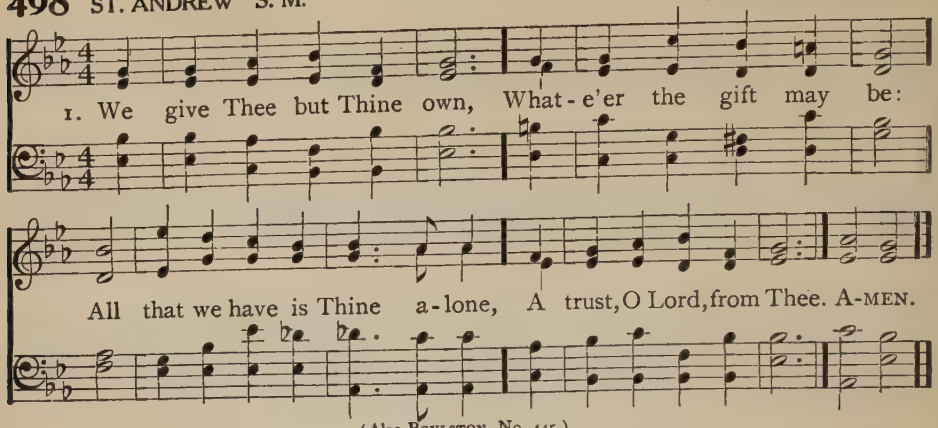
2 O give us of Thy Spirit
That joys to give its all;
Thy voice—O when we hear it
May we obey its call.
That voice whose call is pleading
From nations far away—
We hear it, we are heeding;
Lord, help us to obey.

Amos R. Wells

The Kingdom of God

498 ST. ANDREW S. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1866



(Also BOYLSTON, No. 445.)

2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

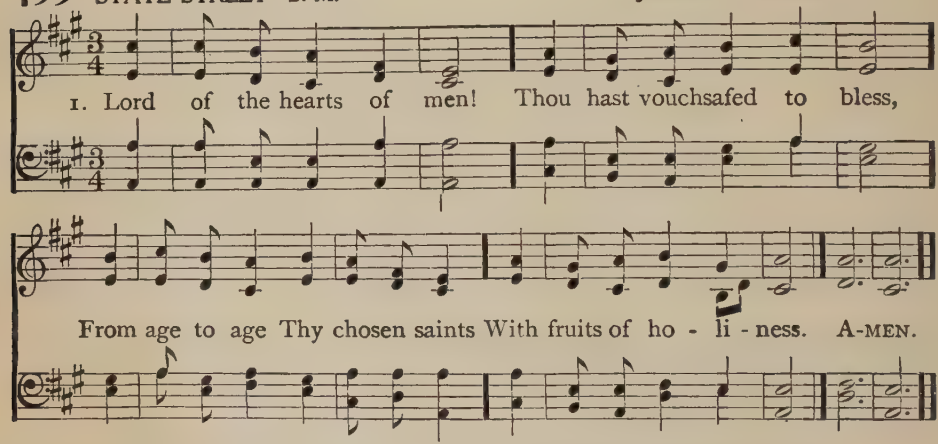
3 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

4 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

William Walsham How, 1854

499 STATE STREET S. M.

Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844



2 Here faith, and hope, and love
Reign in sweet bonds allied;
There, when this little day is o'er,
Shall love alone abide.

3 O love, O truth, O light!
Light never to decay!
O rest from thousand labors past!
O endless Sabbath-day!

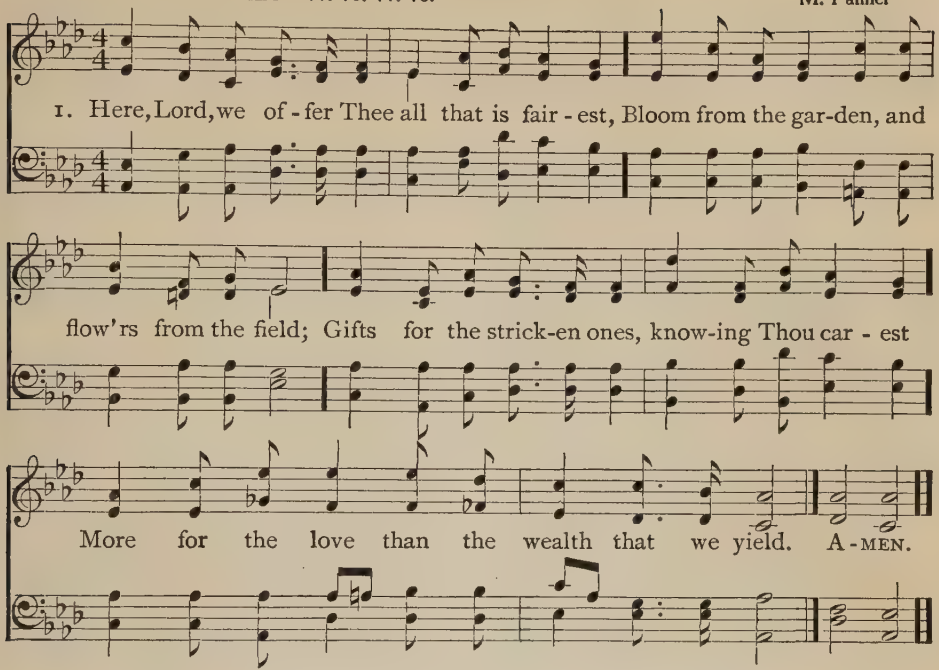
4 Here, amid cares and tears,
Bearing the seed we come;
There, with rejoicing hearts, we bring
Our harvest-burdens home.

5 Give, mighty Lord divine,
The fruits Thyself dost love;
Soon shalt Thou from Thy judgment seat,
Crown Thine own gifts above.

Latin Tr. by James R. Woodford

500 CLARE MARKET 11. 10. 11. 10.

M. Palmer


1. Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est, Bloom from the gar-den, and
flow'rs from the field; Gifts for the strick-en ones, know-ing Thou car - est
More for the love than the wealth that we yield. A - MEN.

2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace;
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.

3 Raise, Lord, to health again those who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quickened,
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

4 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
Gather us, Lord, to Thy bosom forever,
Grant us a place in Thy house in the sky.

Abel Gerald Wilson Blunt

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501 STATE STREET S. M. (No. 499)

1 Teach me, my God and King,
In all things Thee to see,
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for Thee;

2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to Thee I tend;
In all I do be Thou the way,
In all be Thou the end.

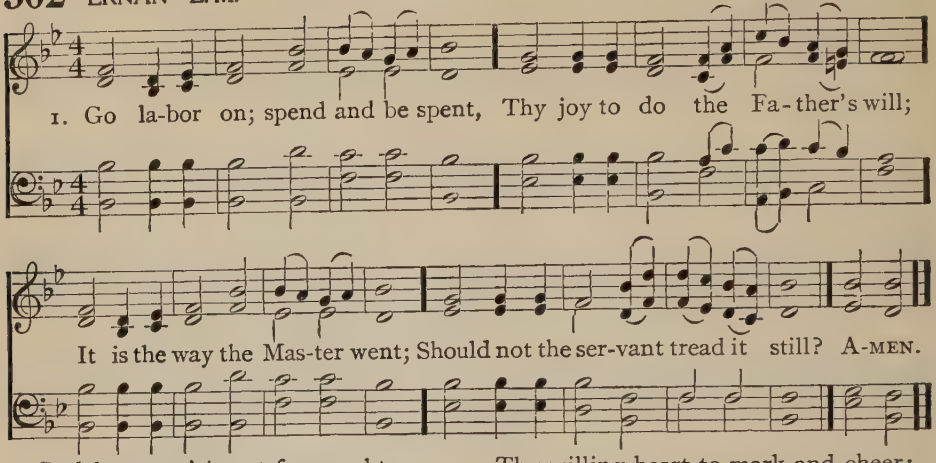
3 All may of Thee partake;
Nothing so small can be
But draws, when acted for Thy sake,
Greatness and worth from Thee.

4 If done to obey Thy laws,
E'en servile labors shine;
Hallowed is toil, if this the cause,
The meanest work, divine.

George Herbert, 1652

502 ERNAN L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1850


1. Go la-bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the ser-vant tread it still? A-MEN.

2 Go labor on, 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises: what are men?

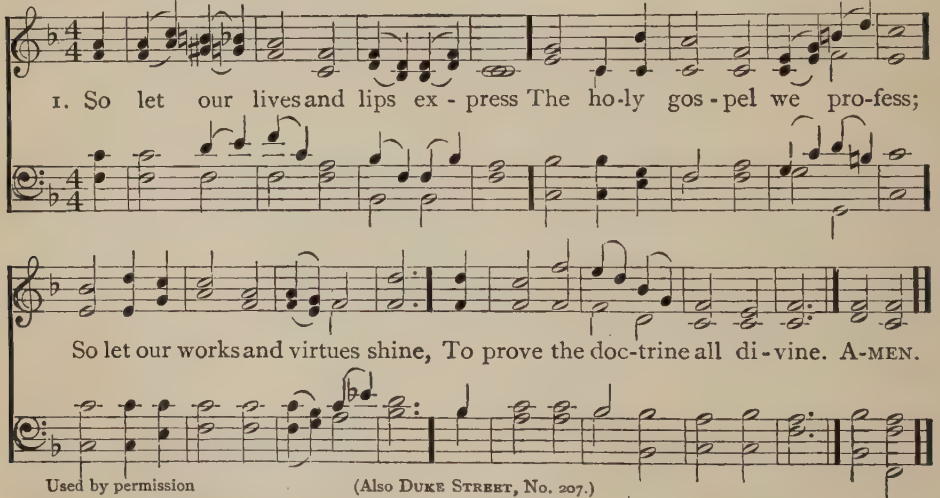
3 Go labor on; enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"

Horatius Bonar, 1843

503 HYATT L. M.

John R. Sweney


1. So let our lives and lips ex-press The ho-ly gos-pel we pro-fess;
So let our works and virtues shine, To prove the doc-trine all di-vine. A-MEN.

Used by permission

(Also DUKE STREET, No. 207.)

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God;
When His salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

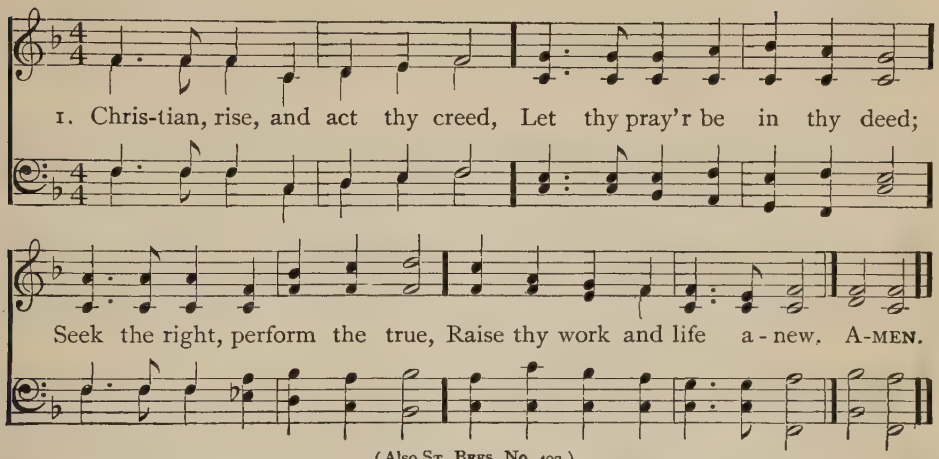
3 Our flesh and sense must be denied,
Passion and envy, lust and pride;
While justice, temperance, truth, and love,
Our inward piety approve.

4 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord;
And faith stands leaning on His word.

Isaac Watts, 1709

504 CRESSBROOK 7. 7. 7. 7.

Robert Jackson


1. Chris-tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy pray'r be in thy deed;
Seek the right, perform the true, Raise thy work and life a-new. A-MEN.

(Also St. Bees, No. 492.)

2 Hearts around thee sink with care;
Thou canst help their load to bear,
Thou canst bring inspiring light,
Arm their faltering wills to fight.

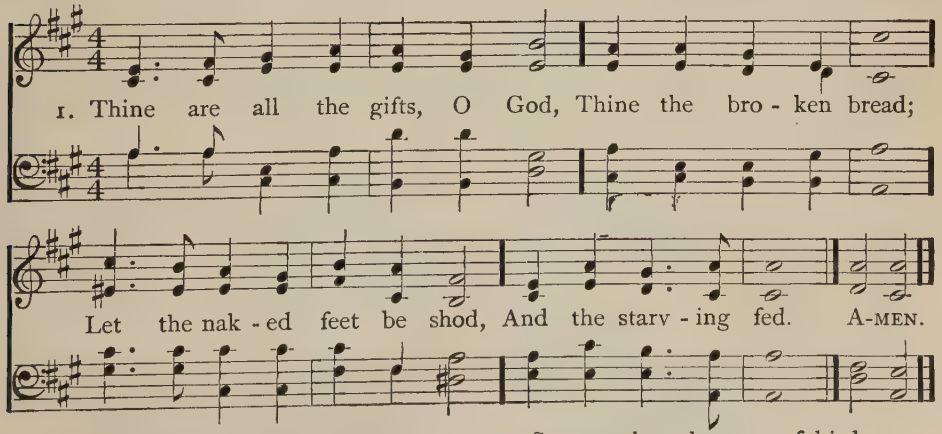
3 Let thine alms be hope and joy,
And thy worship God's employ;
Give Him thanks in humble zeal,
Learning all His will to feel.

4 Come then, Law divine, and reign,
Freest faith assailed in vain,
Perfect love bereft of fear,
Born in heaven and radiant here.

Francis A. R. Russell, 1893

505 ST. PIRAN 7. 5. 7. 5.

Edward J. Hopkins



2 Let Thy children, by Thy grace,
Give as they abound,
Till the poor have breathing-space,
And the lost are found.

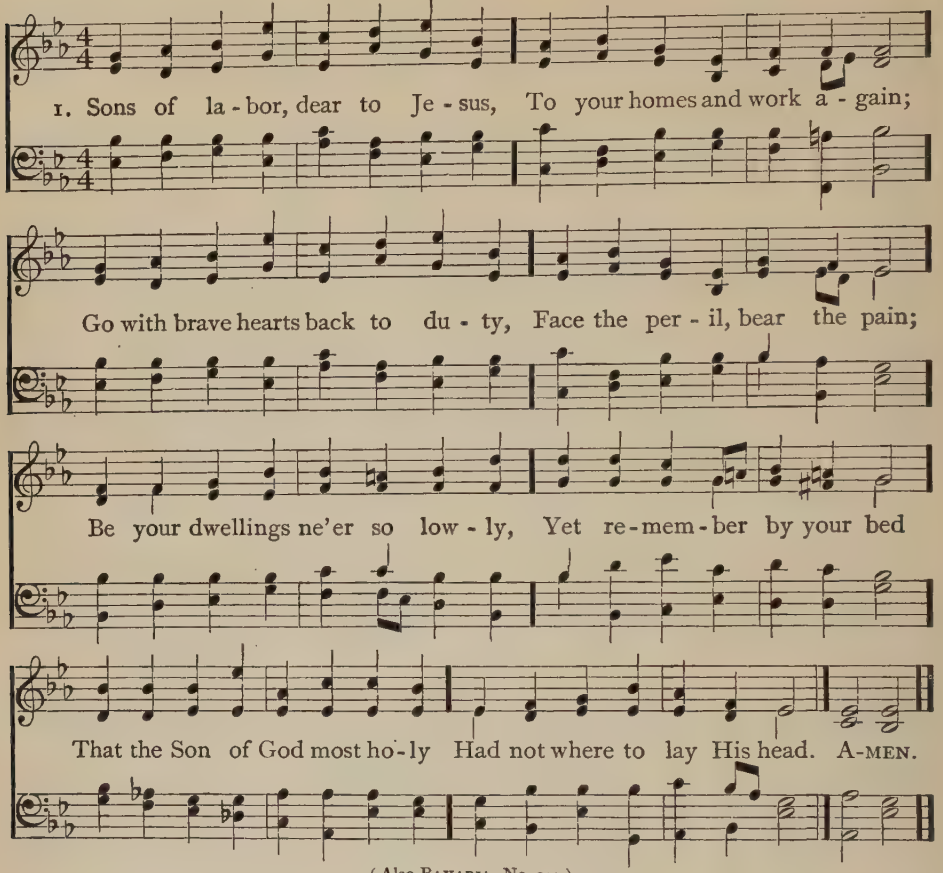
3 Wiser than the miser's hoards
Is the giver's choice;
Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice.

4 Welcome smiles on faces sad,
As the flowers of spring;
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring.

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1878

506 EVERTON 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Henry Smart, 1867


1. Sons of la - bor, dear to Je - sus, To your homes and work a - gain;
Go with brave hearts back to du - ty, Face the per - il, bear the pain;
Be your dwellings ne'er so low - ly, Yet re - mem - ber by your bed
That the Son of God most ho - ly Had not where to lay His head. A-MEN.

(Also BAVARIA, No. 200.)

2 Sons of labor, pray to Jesus;
O how Jesus prayed for you,
In the moonlight, on the mountain
Where the shimmering olives grew.
When you rise up at the dawning,
Ere to toil you wend your way,
Pray, as He prayed, in the morning,
Long before the break of day.

3 Sons of labor, be like Jesus,
Undefiled chaste, and pure,
And, though Satan tempt you sorely,
By His grace you shall endure.
Husband, father, son, and brother,
Be ye gentle, just, and true,
Be ye kind to one another,
As the Lord is kind to you.

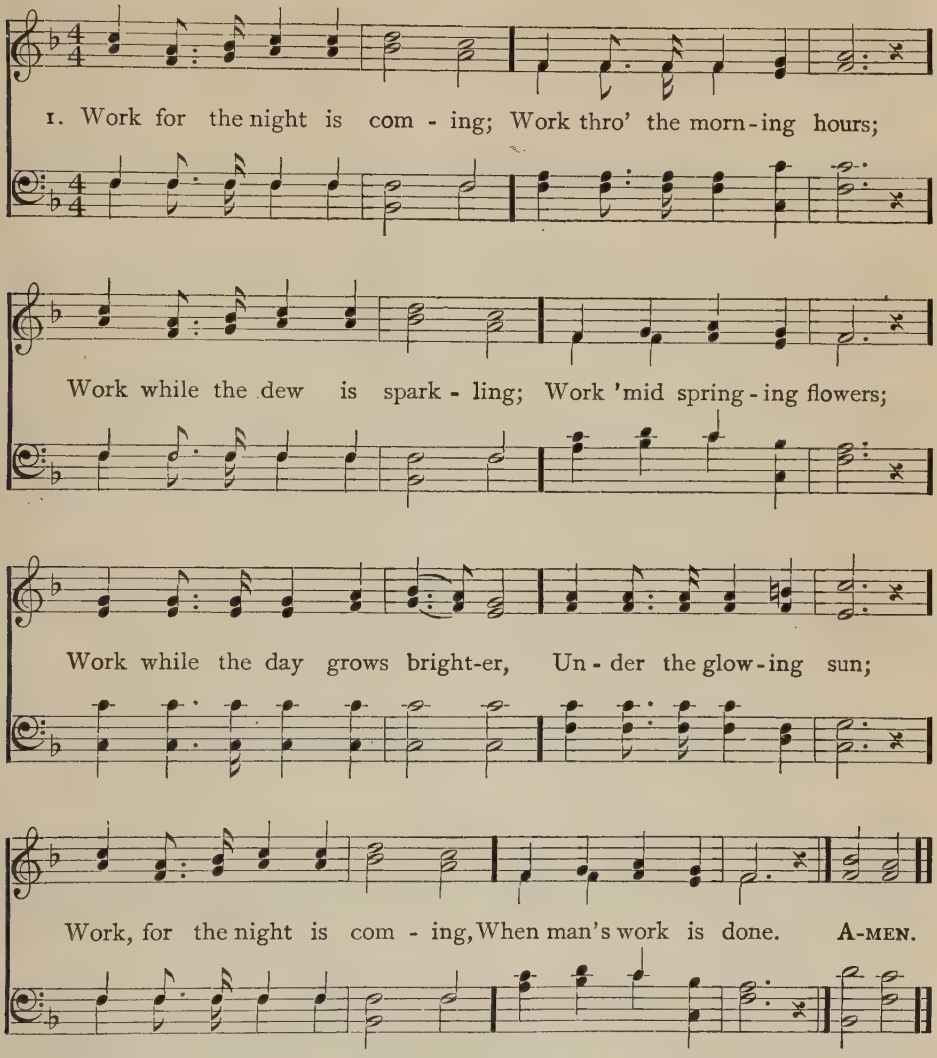
4 Sons of labor, go to Jesus
In your sorrow, shame, and loss;
He is nearest, you are dearest
When you bravely bear His cross;
Go to Him, who died to save you,
And is still the sinner's Friend,
And the great love which forgave you
Will forgive you to the end.

5 Sons of labor, live for Jesus,
Be your work your worship too;
In His name, and to His glory,
Do whate'er you find to do,
Till the night of sin and sorrow
Be forever overpast,
And we see the golden morrow,
Home with Jesus, home at last.

Samuel R. Hole

507 WORK SONG 7. 6. 7. 5. D.

Lowell Mason, 1864


1. Work for the night is com - ing; Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Work while the day grows bright-er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A-MEN.

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2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon:
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

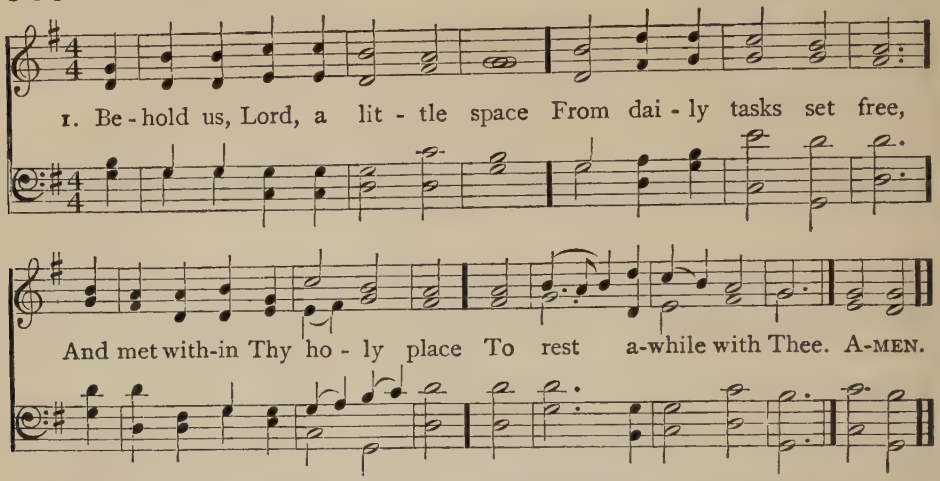
3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Anna L. Coghill, 1854

The Kingdom of God

508 PETERBORO C. M.

Ralph Harrison



2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil and care,
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls
In truth and patience wrought.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

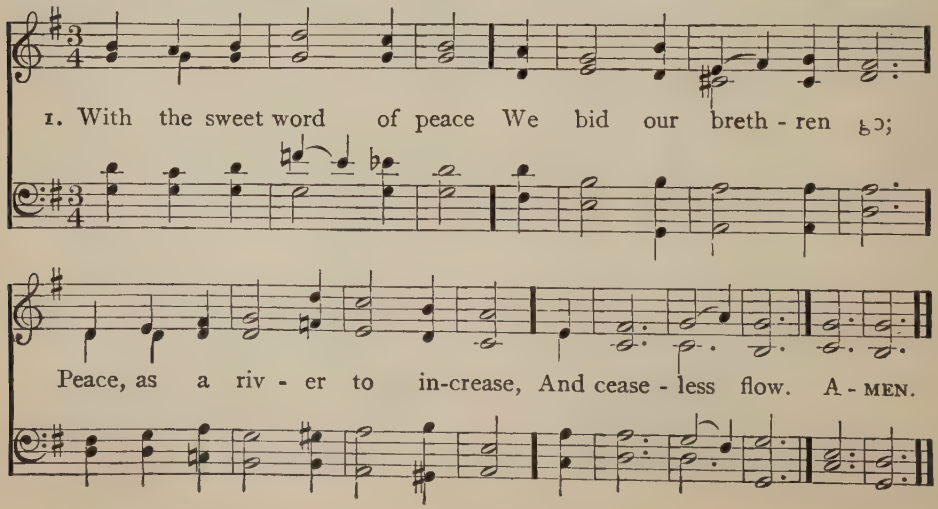
5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

John Ellerton, 1870

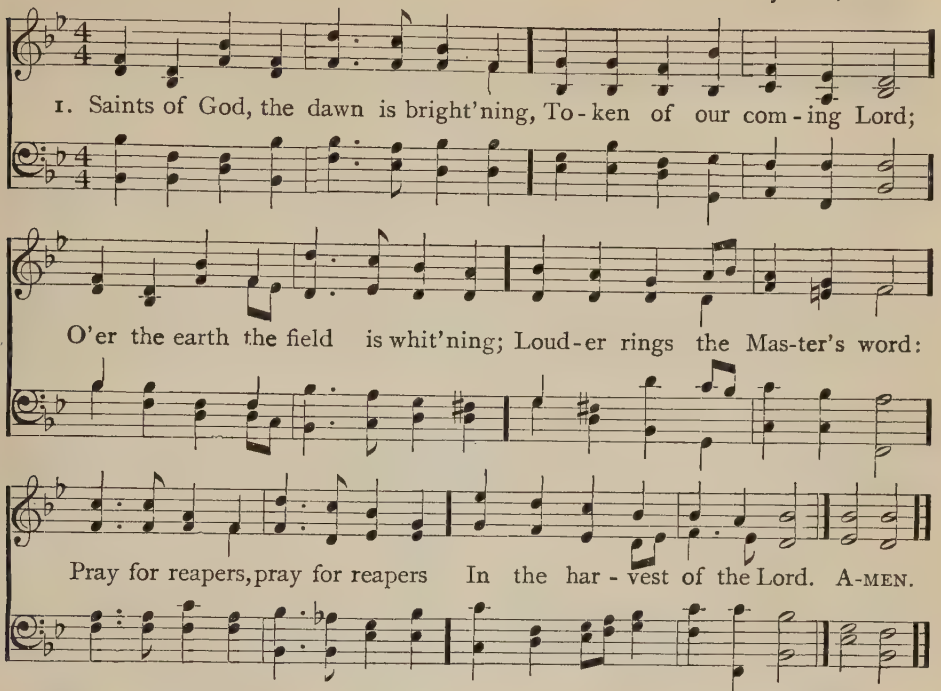
509 VERBUM PACIS 6. 6. 8. 4.

George Lomas



510 REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Henry Smart, 1866


1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright'ning, To-ken of our com-ing Lord;
O'er the earth the field is whit'ning; Loud-er rings the Mas-ter's word:
Pray for reapers, pray for reapers In the har-vest of the Lord. A-MEN.

2 Now, O Lord, fulfil Thy pleasure,
Breathe upon Thy chosen band,
And, with Pentecostal measure,
Send forth reapers o'er our land;
Faithful reapers
Gathering sheaves for Thy right hand.

3 Broad the shadow of our nation,
Eager millions hither roam;
Lo, they wait for Thy salvation;
Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come;
By Thy Spirit
Bring Thy ransomed people home.

4 Soon shall end the time of weeping,
Soon the reaping time will come;
Heaven and earth together keeping
God's eternal harvest-home.
Saints and angels
Shout the world's great harvest-home.

Mary Hamlin Maxwell, 1849

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509 Continued [VERBUM PACIS]

2 With the calm word of prayer
We earnestly commend
Our brethren to Thy watchful care,
Eternal Friend.

3 With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
Our love below, and Thine above,
With them shall dwell.

4 With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on Thee:
That Thou, O Lord, in life and death
Their help shalt be.

5 Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joys beyond the scope
Of earth-born dream.

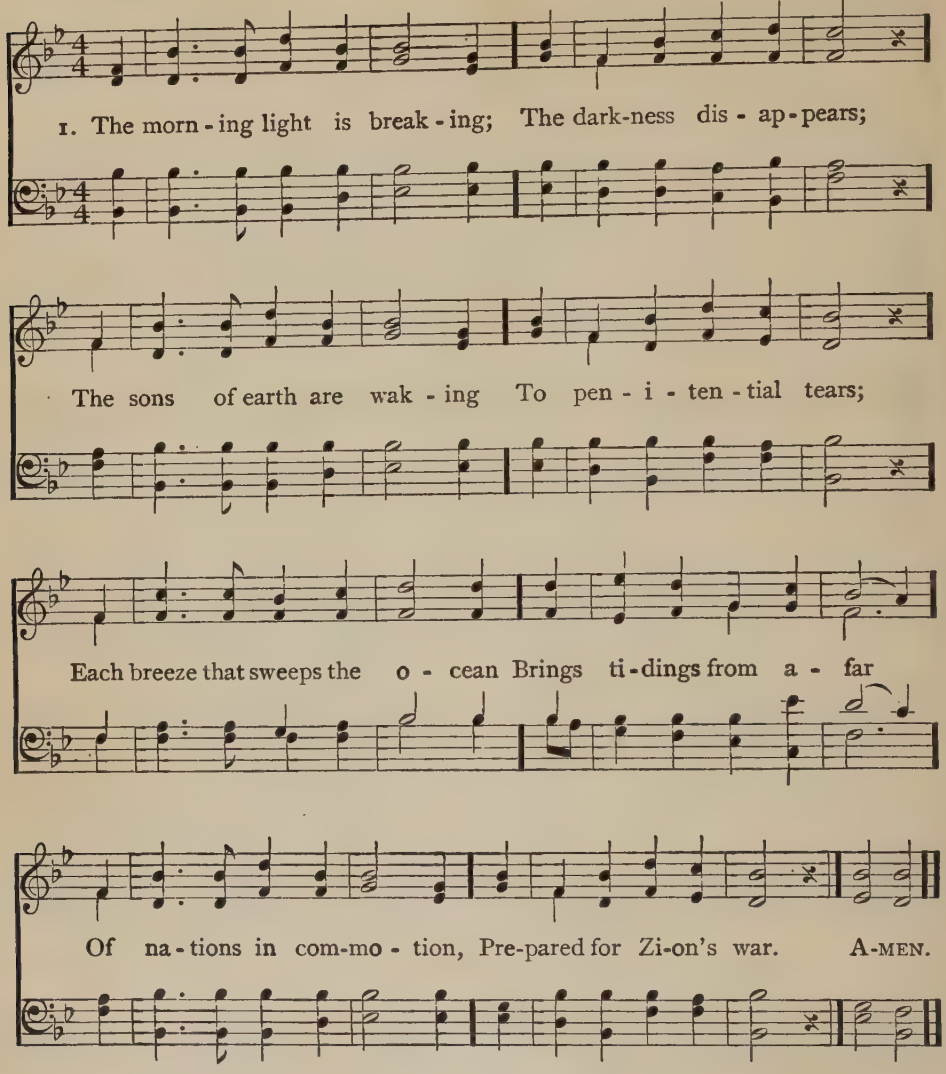
6 Farewell! in hope, and love,
In faith, and peace, and prayer;
Till He whose home is ours above
Unite us there.

George Watson

The Kingdom of God

511 WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George J. Webb, 1830


1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far
Of na - tions in com-mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi-on's war. A-MEN.

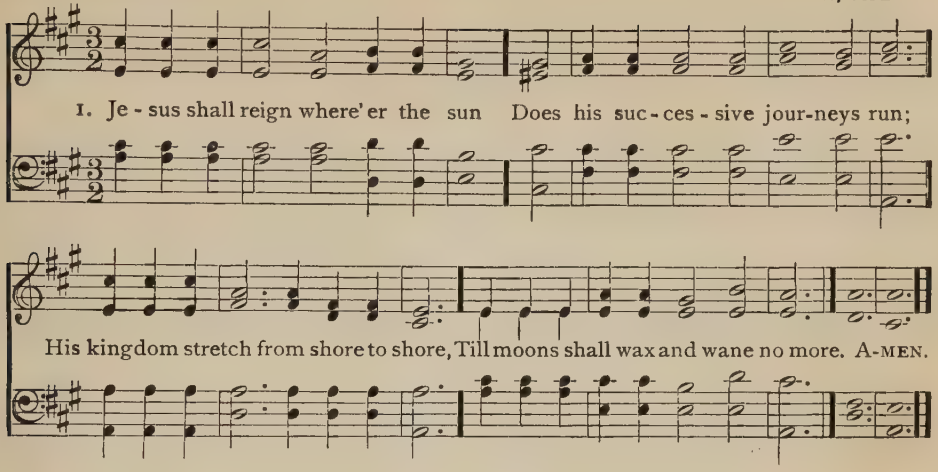
2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Samuel Francis Smith, 1832

512 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832


1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. A-MEN.

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The joyful prisoner bursts his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

6 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Isaac Watts, 1719

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513 WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D. (No. 511)

1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

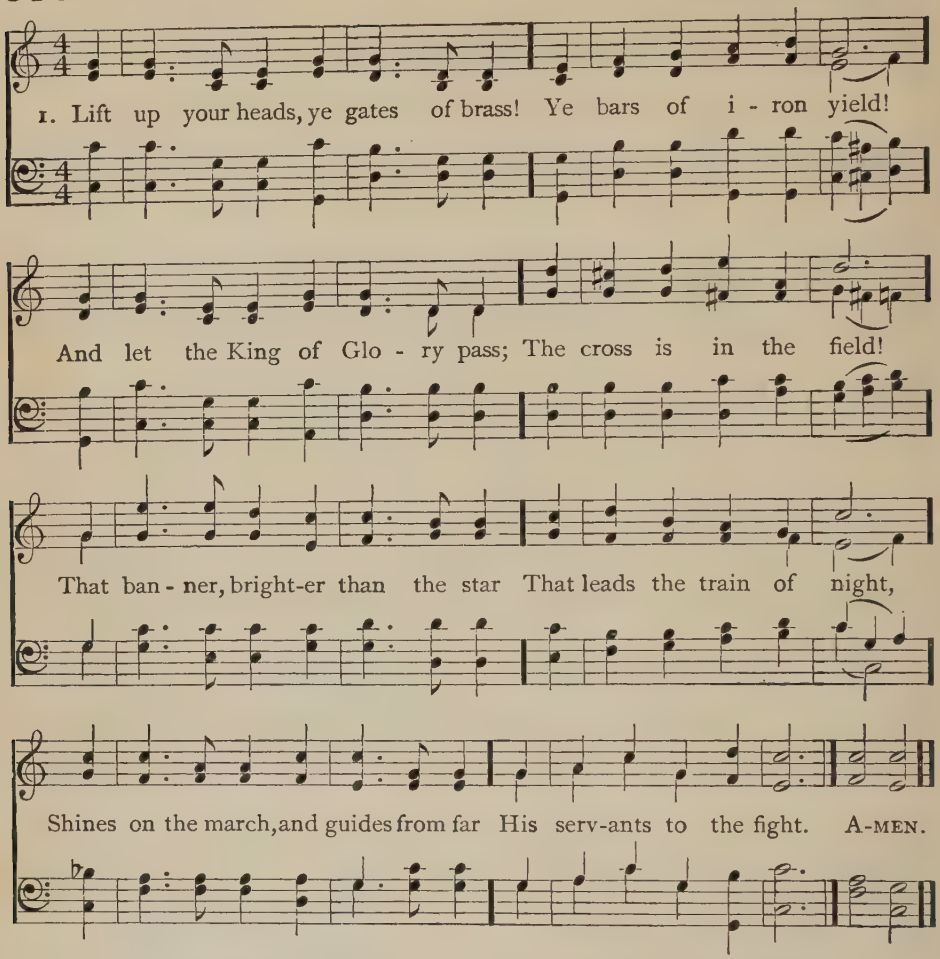
2 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring:
All nations shall adore Him;
His praise all people sing;
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness in fountains
From hill to valley flow.

4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all-blest;
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever,
That name to us is love.

James Montgomery, 1822

The Kingdom of God

514 MATERNA C. M. D. Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass! Ye bars of i - ron yield!
And let the King of Glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field!
That ban - ner, bright-er than the star That leads the train of night,
Shines on the march, and guides from far His serv-ants to the fight. A-MEN.

2 A holy war those servants wage;
Mysteriously at strife,
The powers of heaven and hell engage
For more than death or life.
Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footsteps never trod
Take your appointed post:

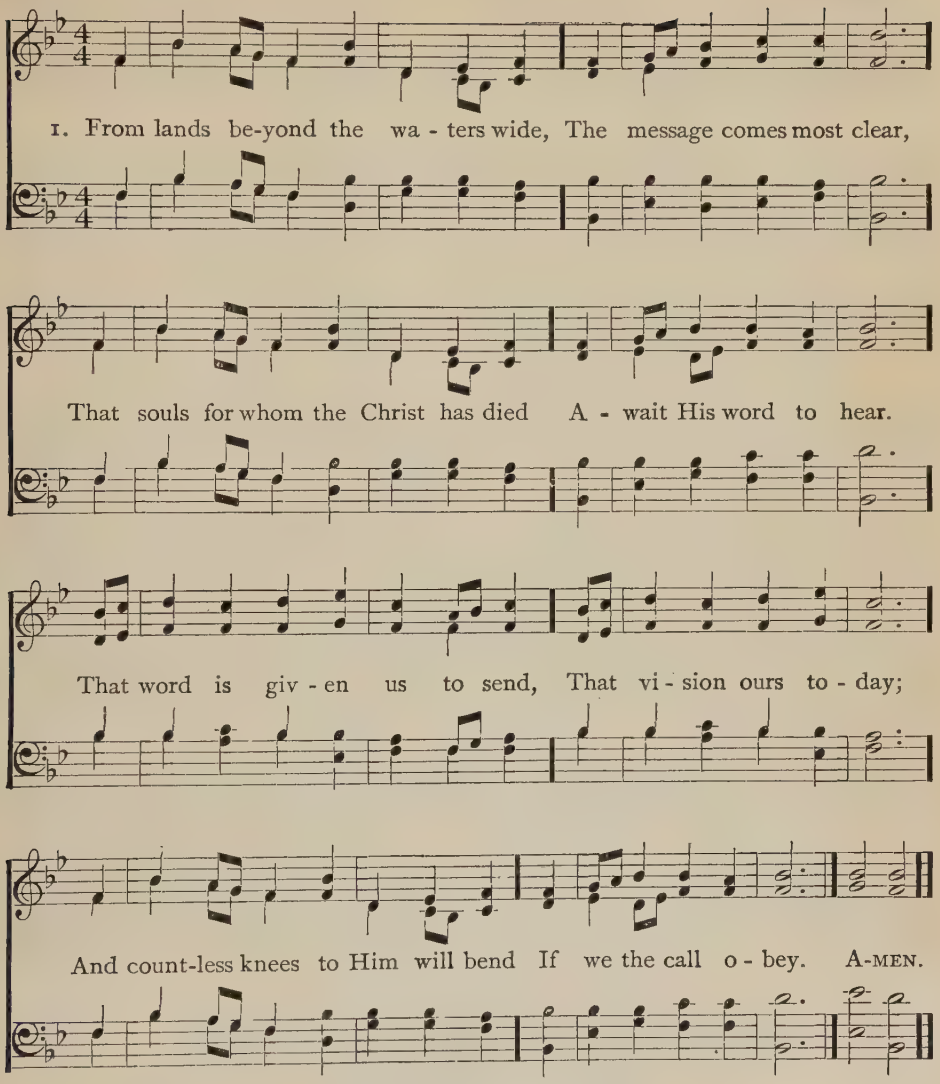
3 Though few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be His at length.
The spoils at His victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves, as trophies meet,
In His great judgment-day.

4 O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
In Jesus' Name be strong;
To Him shall all the nations bow,
And sing with you this song:
Uplifted are the gates of brass;
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of Glory pass;
The cross hath won the field.

James Montgomery, 1843

515 ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

German

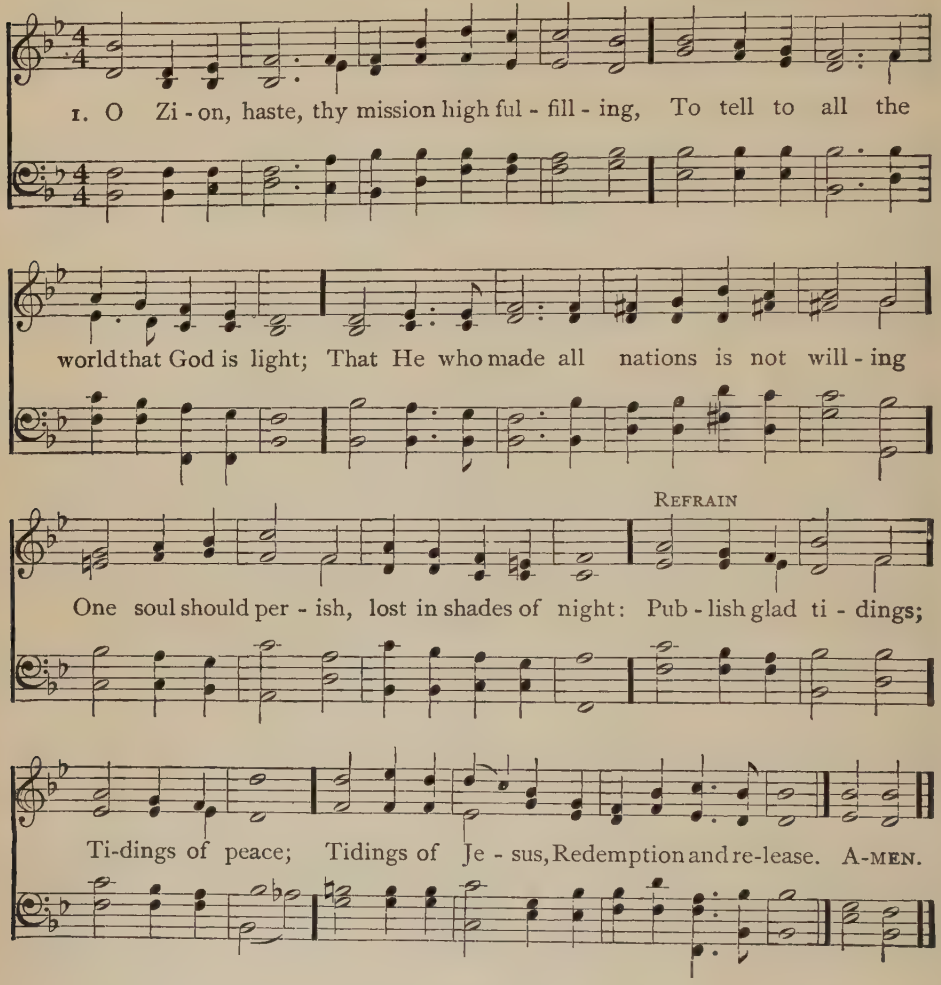

1. From lands be-yond the wa - ters wide, The message comes most clear,
That souls for whom the Christ has died A - wait His word to hear.
That word is giv - en us to send, That vi - sion ours to - day;
And count-less knees to Him will bend If we the call o - bey. A-MEN.

2 So many eyes are to us turned
With eager, wistful gaze;
So many minds for light have yearned,
And waited weary days.
Forbid it, Lord, that we withhold,
And fail to do our share
In sending forth our gift of gold,
Accompanied with prayer.

3 Enlarge our vision, Lord; may we
Be guided by Thy power
Our opportunity to see,
And seize the present hour.
To lands beyond the waters wide,
Send out the message clear:
That souls for whom the Christ has died
May now His gospel hear.

Julia H. Bartholomew

516 TIDINGS 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain

James Walch, 1875

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mission high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
world that God is light; That He who made all nations is not will - ing
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night: Pub - lish glad ti - dings;
Ti-dings of peace; Tidings of Je - sus, Redemption and re-lease. A-MEN.

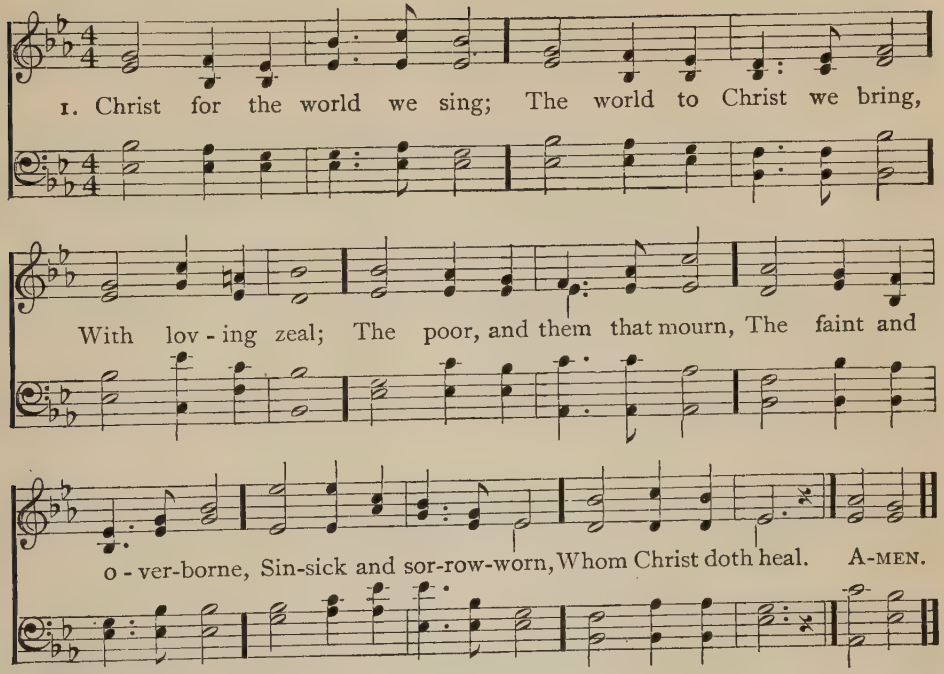
2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.

3 Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.

4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

517 CUTTING 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

William F. Sherwin


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
o - ver-borne, Sin-sick and sor-row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal. A-MEN.

(Also FIAT LUX, No. 522.)

2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passion tossed,
Redeemed, at countless cost,
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

Samuel Wolcott, 1869

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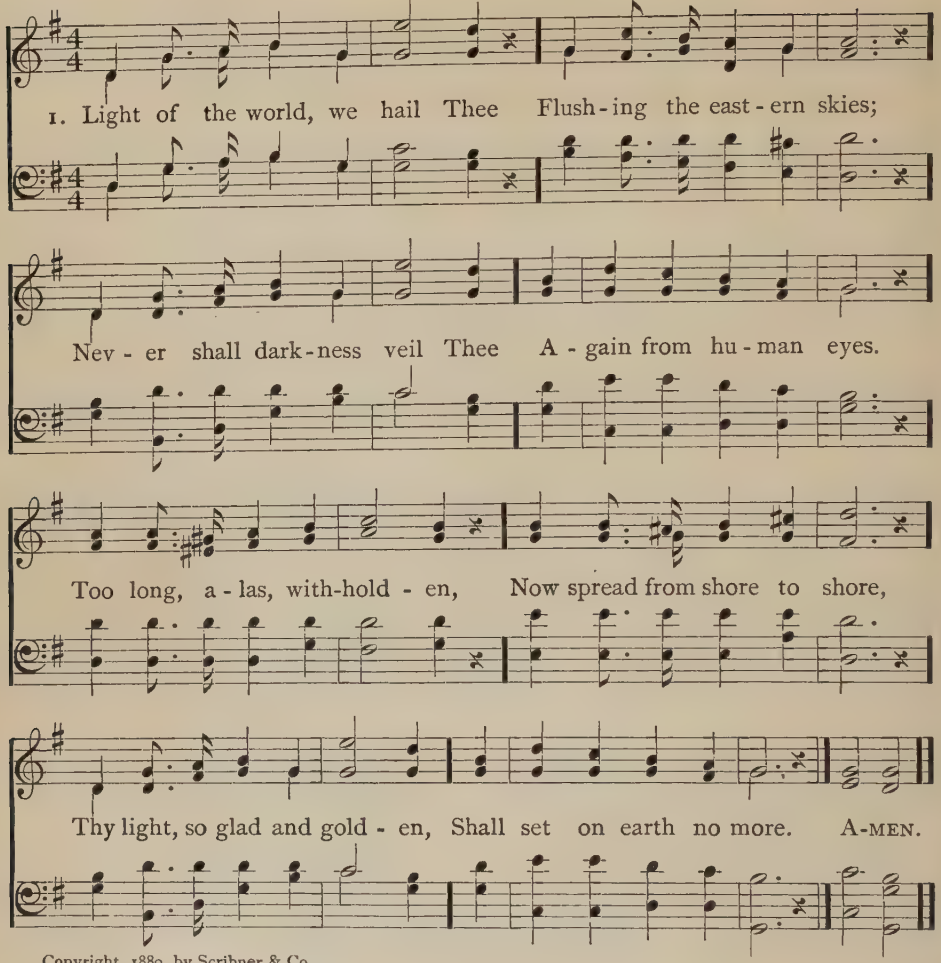
516 Continued [TIDINGS]

5 He comes again; O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.

Mary Ann Thomson, 1870

518 LIGHT OF THE WORLD 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee Flush-ing the east-ern skies;
Nev-er shall dark-ness veil Thee A-gain from hu-man eyes.
Too long, a-las, with-hold-en, Now spread from shore to shore,
Thy light, so glad and gold-en, Shall set on earth no more. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1880, by Scribner & Co.

2 Light of the world, Thy beauty
Steals into every heart
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in Thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And helpest them to render
Light back to Thee again.

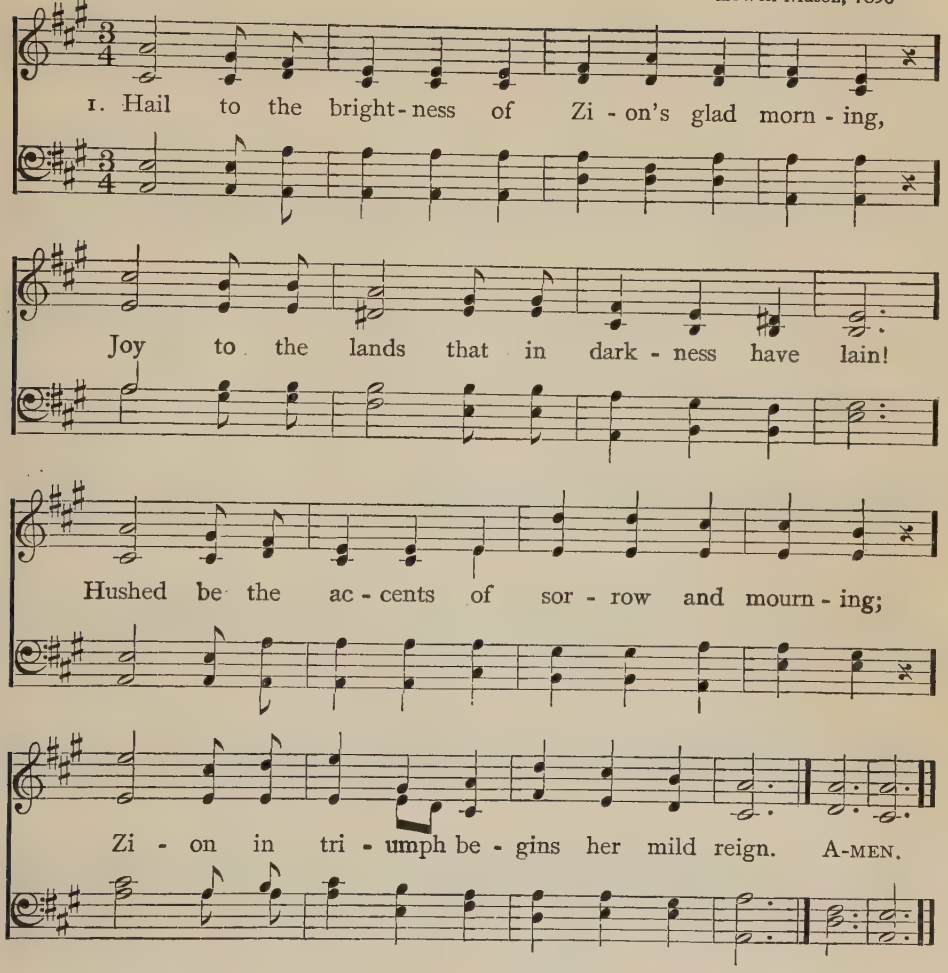
3 Light of the world, before Thee
Our spirits prostrate fall;
We worship, we adore Thee,
Thou Light, the Life of all;
With Thee is no forgetting
Of all Thine hand hath made;
Thy rising hath no setting,
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

4 Light of the world, illumine
This darkened land of Thine,
Till everything that's human
Be filled with what's divine;
Till every tongue and nation,
From sin's dominion free,
Rise in the new creation
Which springs from Love and Thee.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

519 WESLEY 11. 10. 11. 10.

Lowell Mason, 1830


1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing,
Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!
Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing;
Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign. A-MEN.

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
Hail to the millions from bondage returning,
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

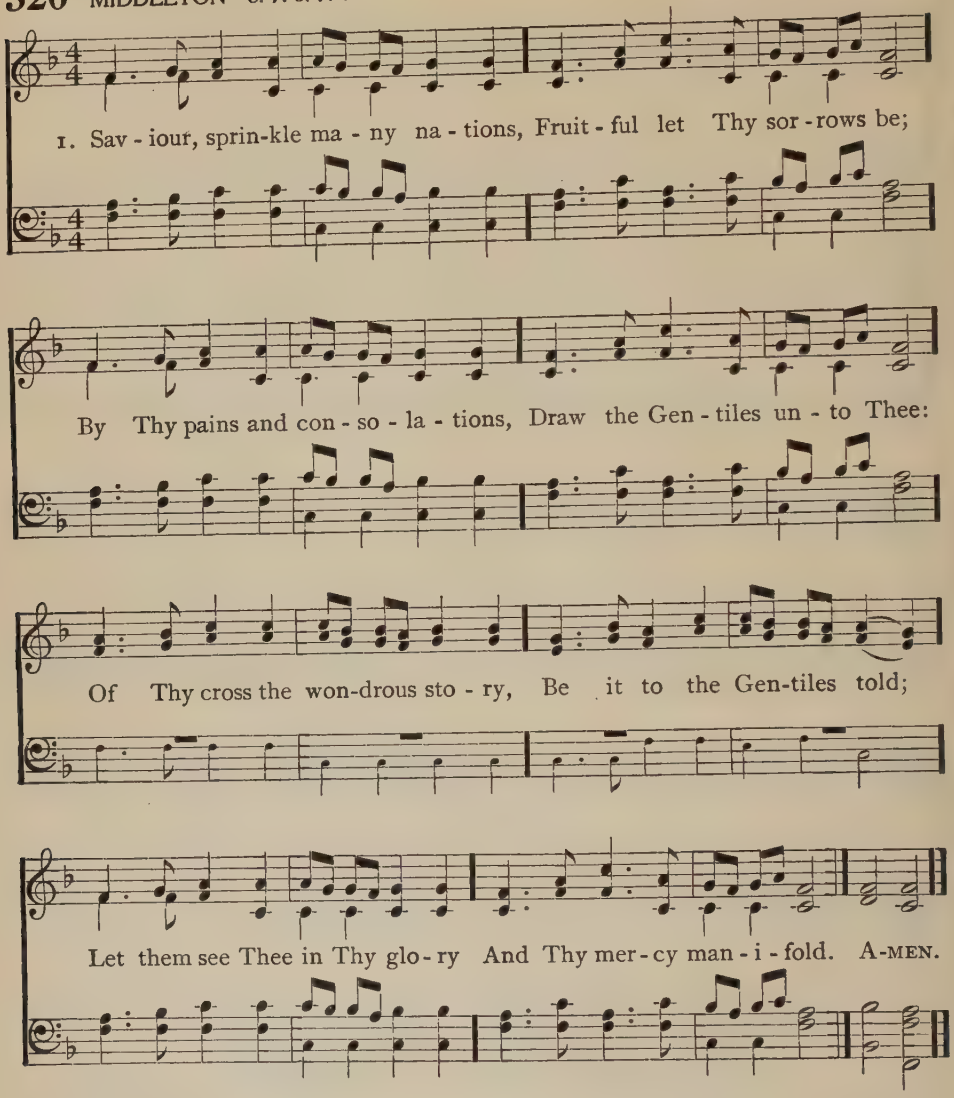
3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

The Kingdom of God

520 MIDDLETON 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Arr. by John Zundel


1. Sav - iour, sprin-kle ma - ny na - tions, Fruit - ful let Thy sor - rows be;
By Thy pains and con - so - la - tions, Draw the Gen - tiles un - to Thee:
Of Thy cross the won-drous sto - ry, Be it to the Gen-tiles told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glo - ry And Thy mer - cy man - i - fold. A-MEN.

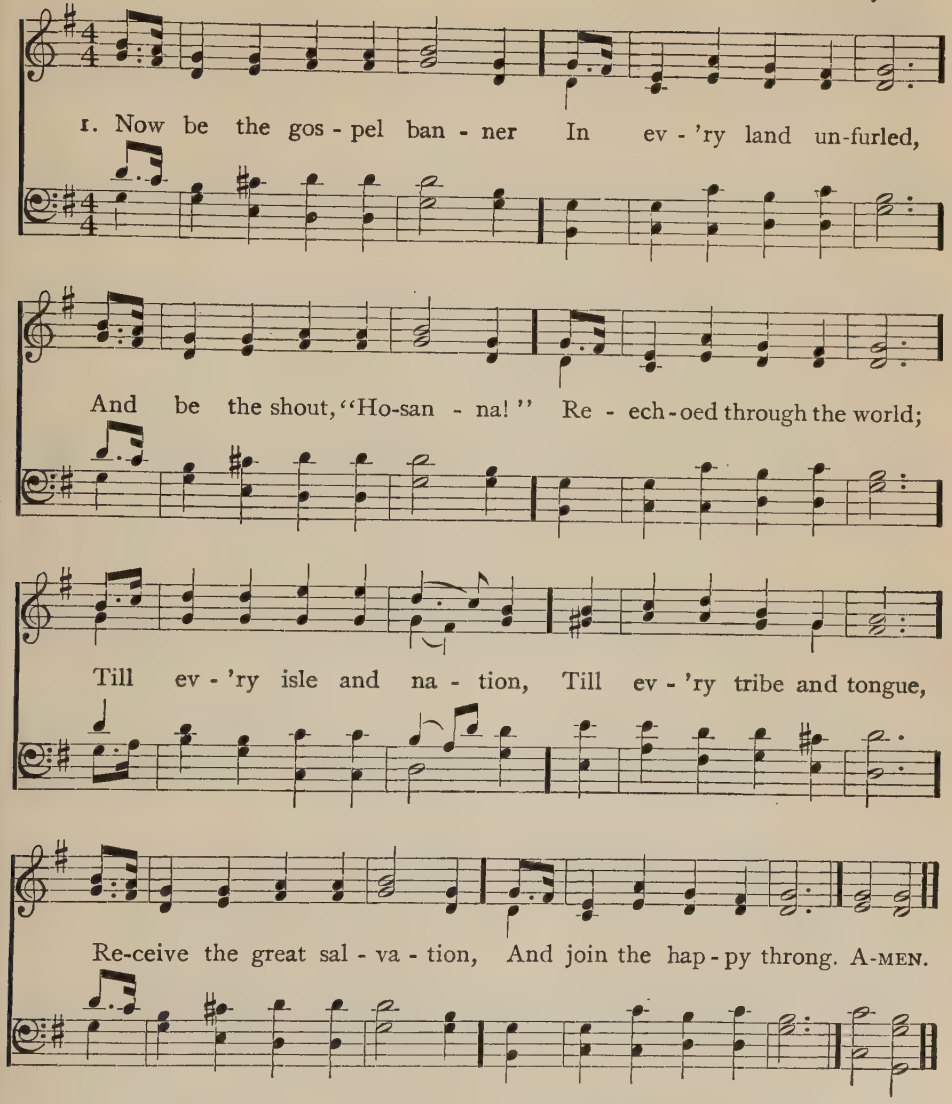
2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest:
Thirsting as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain;
Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting,
Stretched the hand and strained the sight,
For Thy Spirit, new creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light.
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Arthur Cleveland Coxe, 1851

521 SALVATORI 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arr. from Haydn


1. Now be the gos - pel ban - ner In ev - 'ry land un-furled,
And be the shout, "Ho-san - na!" Re - ech-oed through the world;
Till ev - 'ry isle and na - tion, Till ev - 'ry tribe and tongue,
Re-ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng. A-MEN.

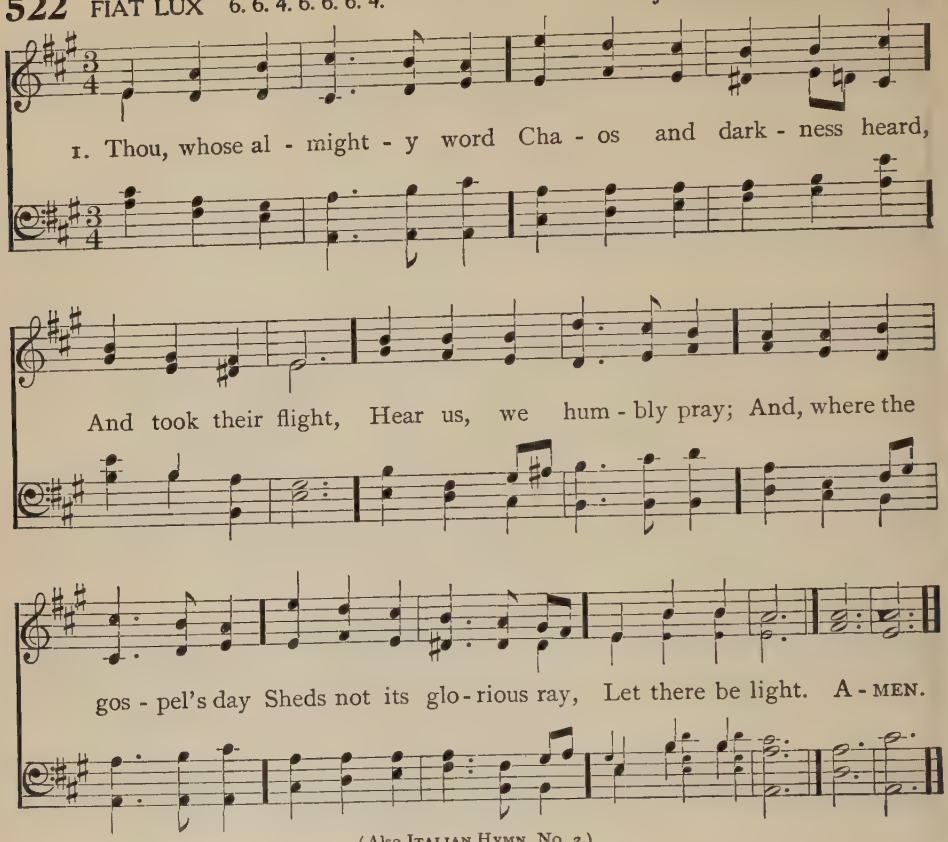
2 What though th'embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine?
His power, throughout their regions,
Shall soon resplendent shine.
Ride on, O Lord, victorious
Immanuel, Prince of Peace;
Thy triumph shall be glorious
Thy empire still increase.

3 Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
O Jesus, King of kings:
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings.
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys, greeting,
The song responsive raise.

Thomas Hastings

The Kingdom of God

522 FIAT LUX 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. Thou, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
And took their flight, Hear us, we hum - bly pray; And, where the
gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light. A - MEN.

(Also ITALIAN HYMN, No. 2.)

2 Thou, who didst come to bring
On Thy Redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light.

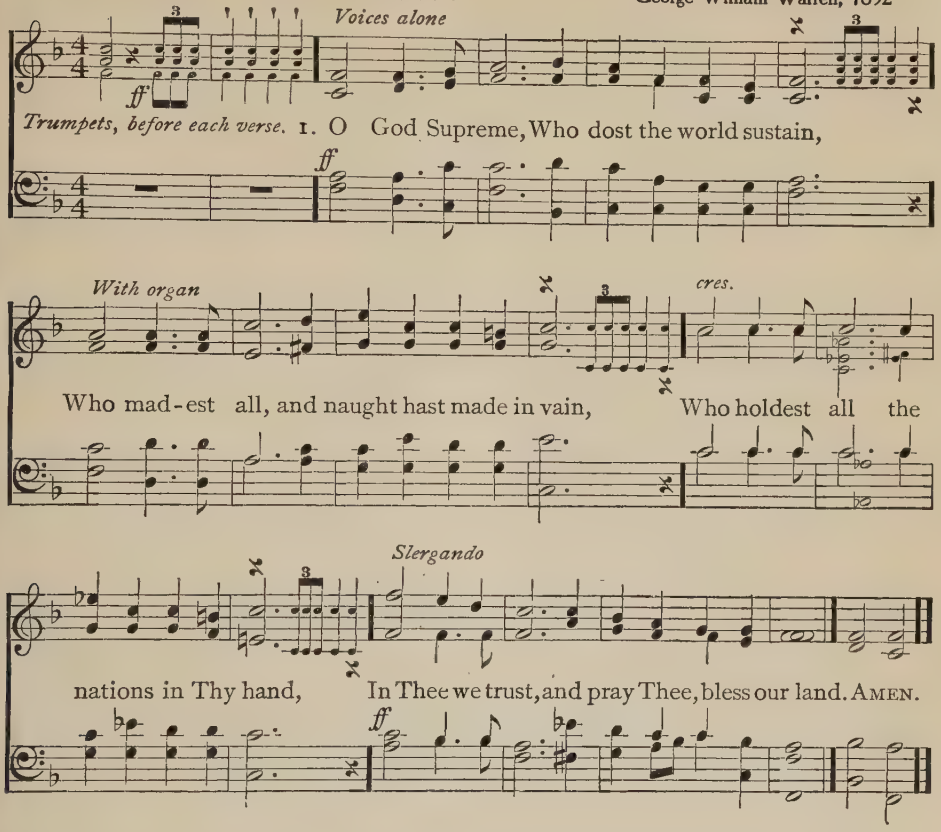
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move o'er the water's face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in the earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

4 Holy and blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide
Let there be Light.

John Marriott, 1813; verse 4, line 1, alt.

523 NATIONAL HYMN 10. 10. 10. 10.

George William Warren, 1892


Voices alone
ff
Trumpets, before each verse. 1. O God Supreme, Who dost the world sustain,
ff
With organ
cres.
Who mad-est all, and naught hast made in vain, Who holdest all the
Slergando
nations in Thy hand, In Thee we trust, and pray Thee, bless our land. AMEN.
ff

2 From eastern dawn has beamed the Gospel light,
To cheer, illumine, and endue with might;
Still more and more its gracious realm extend,
While glad hosannas to Thy throne ascend.

3 O Sun of Righteousness, Thy healing give,
That all the earth may look to Thee and live;
That all the peoples gathered here may know
The health and peace that from Thy presence flow.

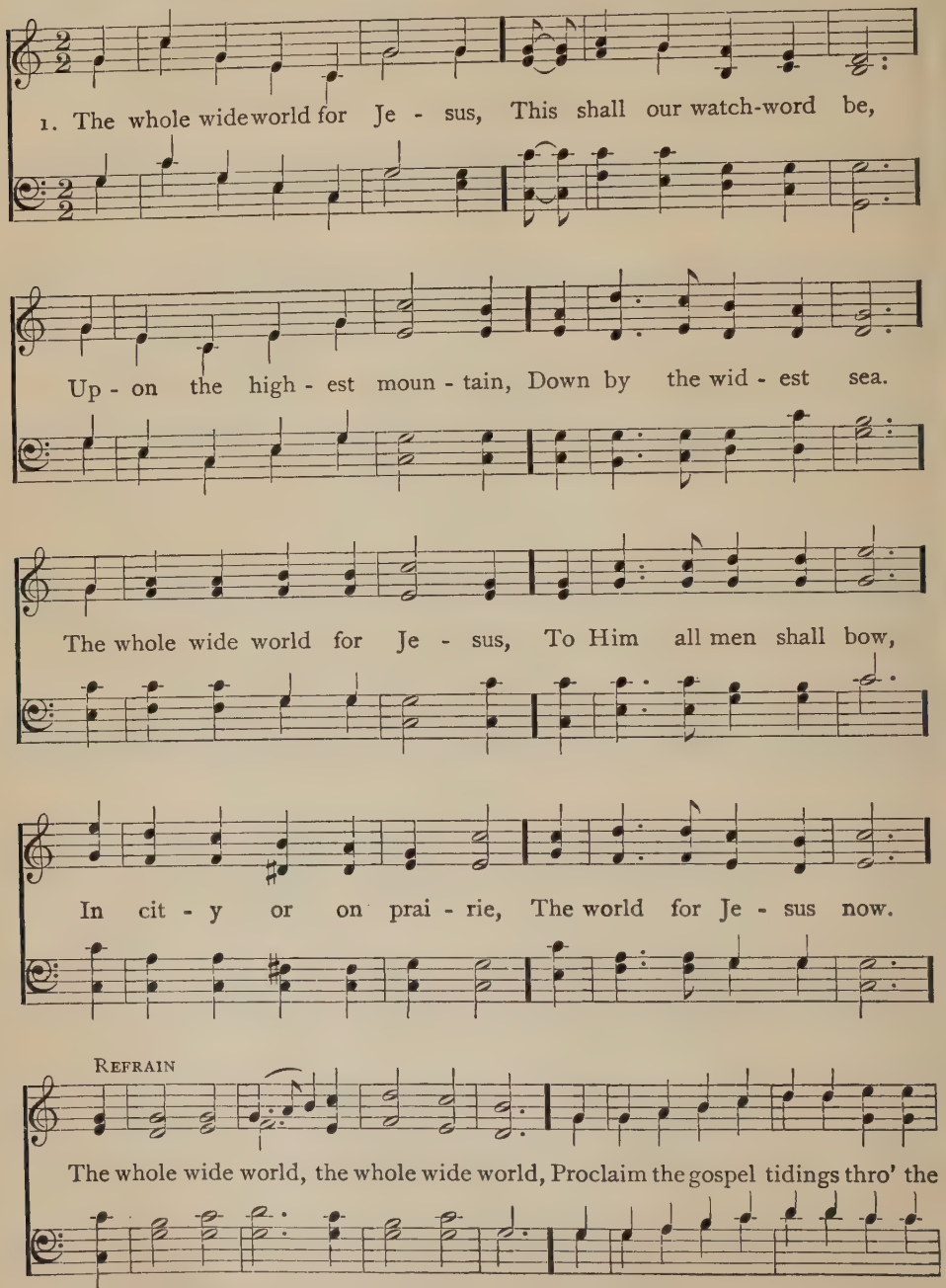
4 May many tongues acquire one language here,
To tell Thy glory, and promote Thy fear;
Thy Spirit's voice be in the message heard,
And every heart receive the living Word.

5 Grant us the fruitage of the heavenly birth;
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth;
O'er mighty river, and from sea to sea,
Let all be one in loyalty to Thee.

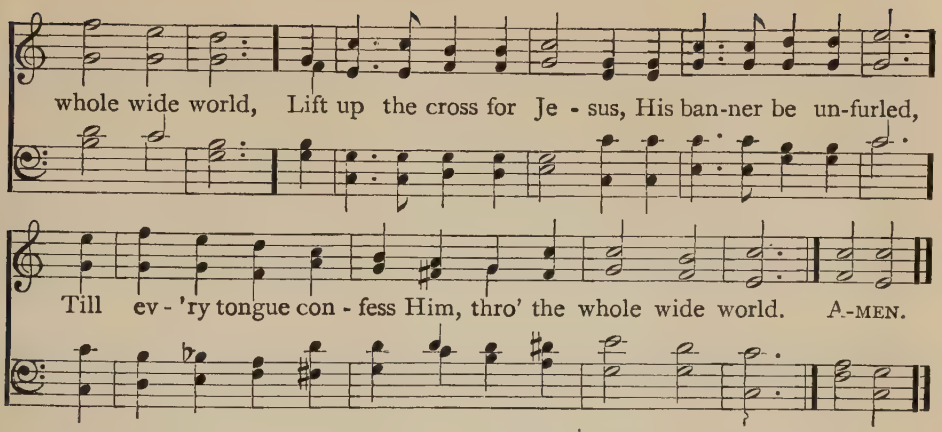
Franklin W. Bartlett

524 THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1885


1. The whole wide world for Je - sus, This shall our watch-word be,
Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea.
The whole wide world for Je - sus, To Him all men shall bow,
In cit - y or on prai - rie, The world for Je - sus now.
REFRAIN
The whole wide world, the whole wide world, Proclaim the gospel tidings thro' the

Copyright 1913 by William J. Kirkpatrick in Renewal. Used by permission.

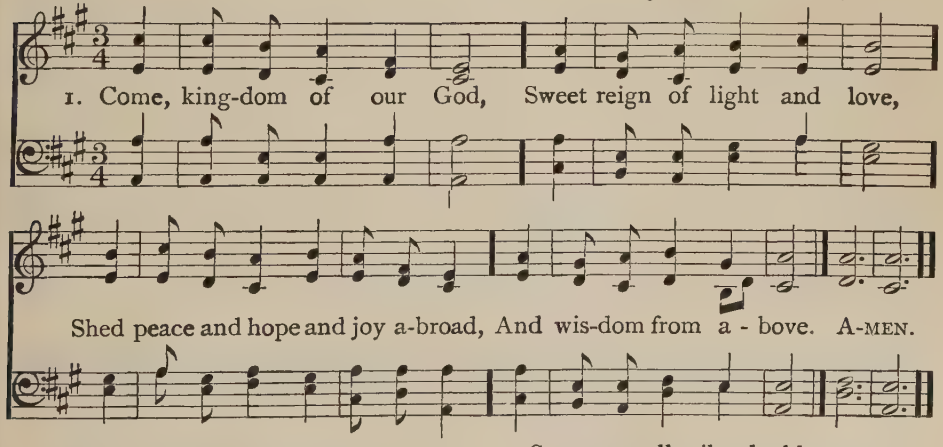

whole wide world, Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His ban-ner be un-furled,
Till ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him, thro' the whole wide world. A-MEN.

2 The whole wide world for Jesus,
The marching order sound,
Go ye and preach the gospel
Wherever man is found.
The whole wide world for Jesus,
Our banner is unfurled,
We battle now for Jesus,
And faith demands the world.

3 The whole wide world for Jesus,
In the Father's home above
Are many wondrous mansions,
Mansions of light and love.
The whole wide world for Jesus,
Ride forth, O conquering King,
Through all the mighty nations,
The world to glory bring.

J. Demster Hammond

525 STATE STREET S. M. Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844



2 Over our spirits first
Extend Thy healing reign;
Then raise and quench the sacred thirst
That never pains again.

3 Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth Thine;
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.

4 Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree,
And in its shade, like brothers, rest,
Sons of one family.

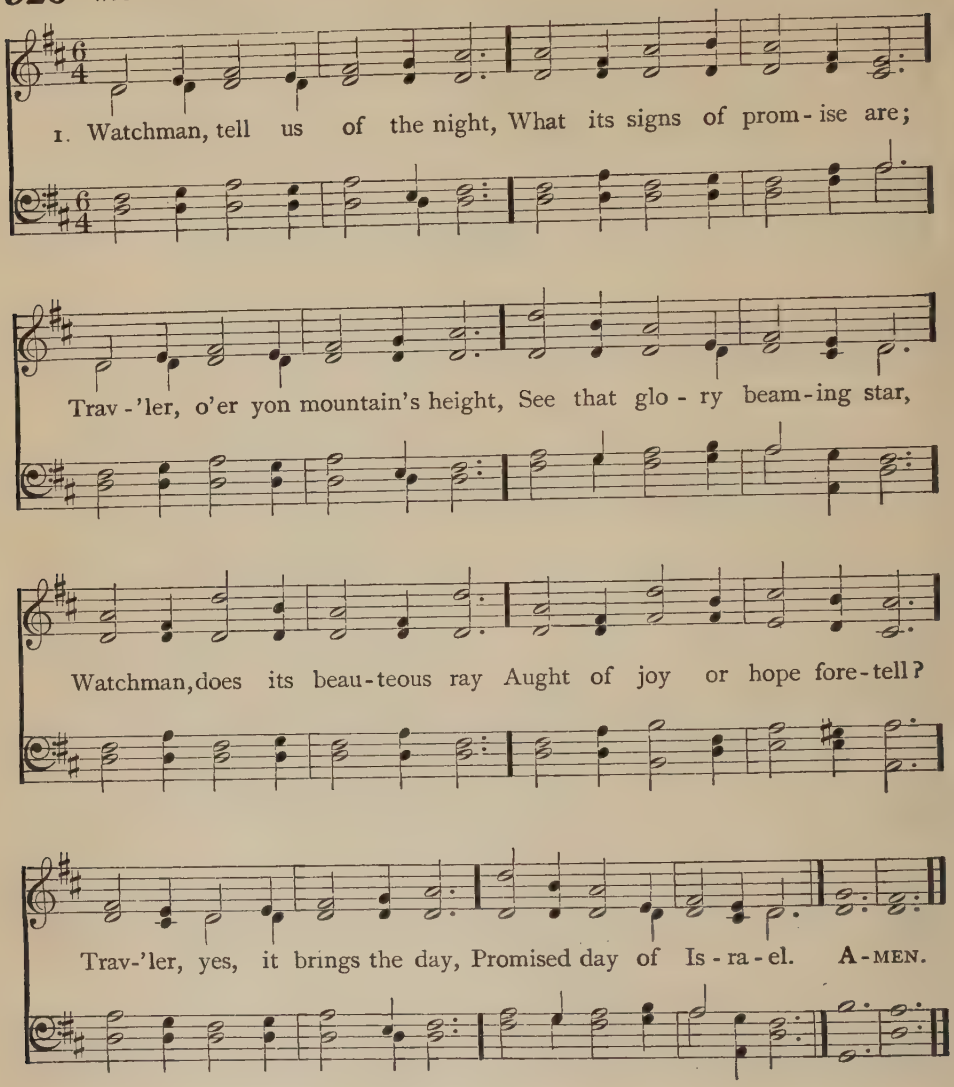
5 Come, kingdom of our God,
And raise Thy glorious throne
In worlds by the undying trod,
Where God shall bless His own.

John Johns, 1837

The Kingdom of God

526 WATCHMAN 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Lowell Mason, 1830

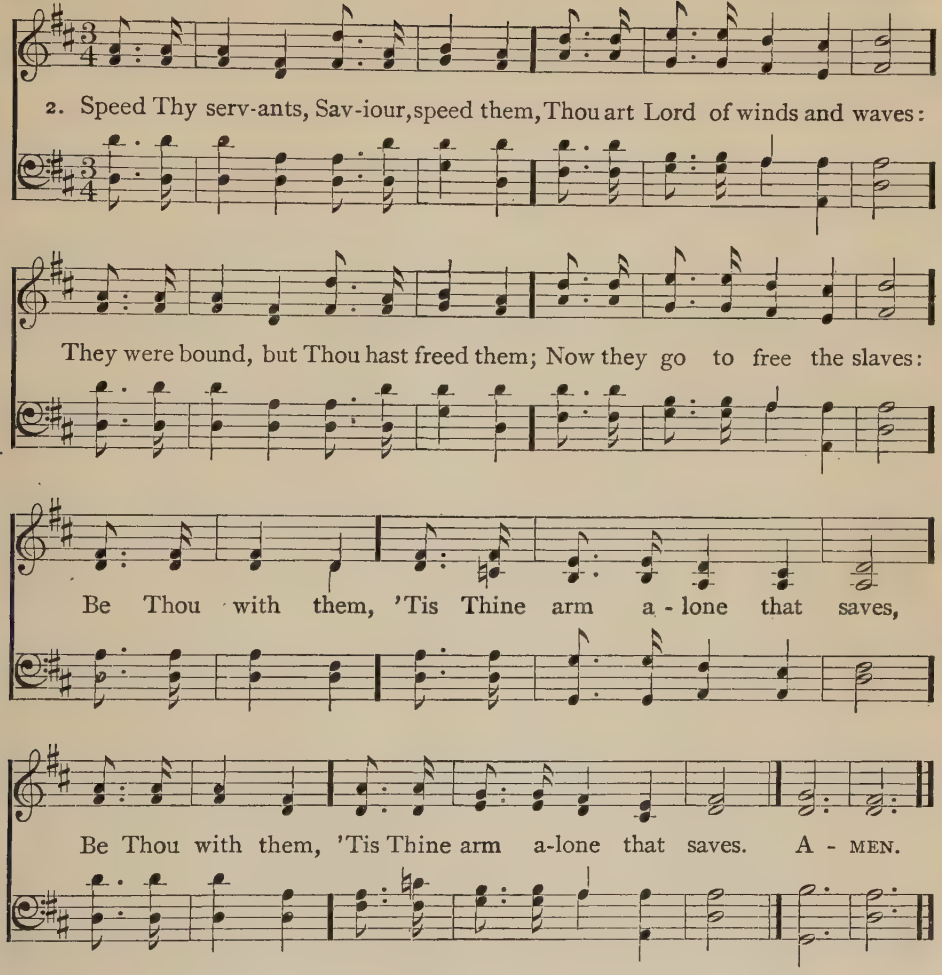

1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are;
Trav-'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo-ry beam-ing star,
Watchman, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Trav-'ler, yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el. A-MEN.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn;
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home;
Traveler, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come.

John Bowring, 1825

527 ZION 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Thomas Hastings, 1830

2. Speed Thy serv-ants, Sav-iour, speed them, Thou art Lord of winds and waves:
They were bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves:
Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a-lone that saves,
Be Thou with them, 'Tis Thine arm a-lone that saves. A - MEN.

2 Friends and home and all forsaking,
Lord, they go at Thy command;
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
O be with them,
Lead them safely by the hand.

3 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
Then their sinking hopes sustain:
Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

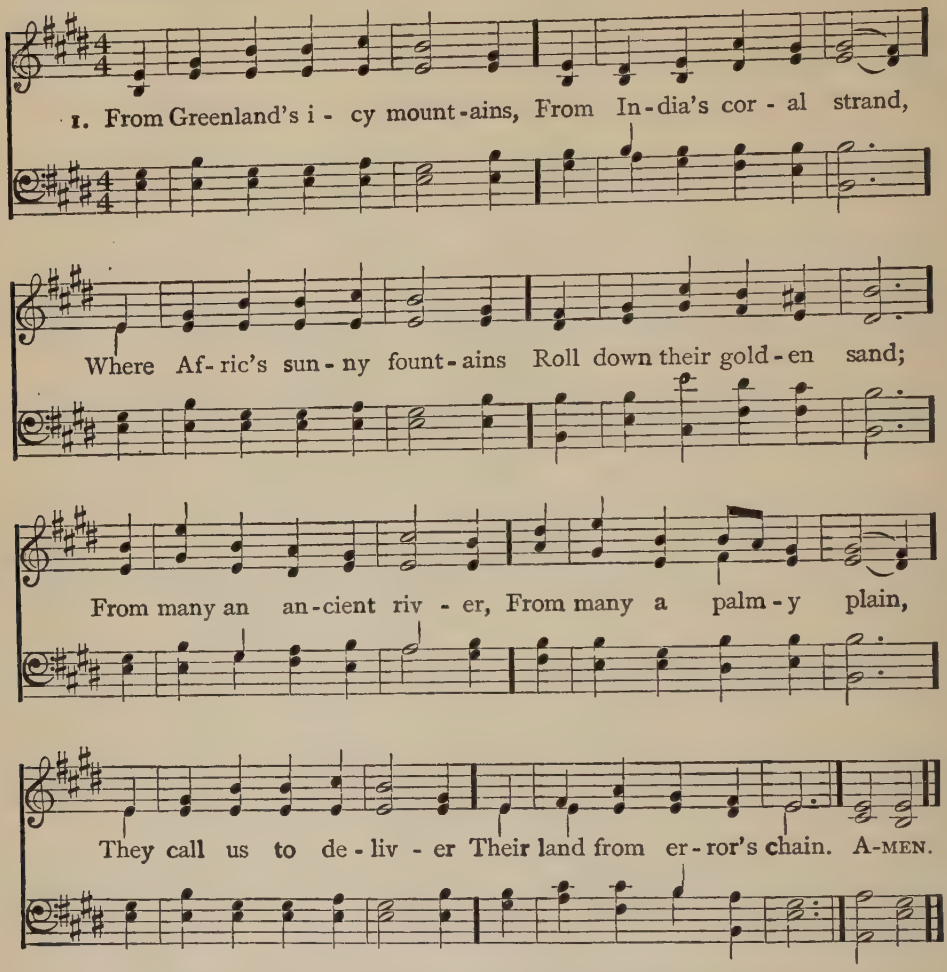
4 In the midst of opposition,
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
When success attains their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be:
Never leave them,
Till Thy face in heaven they see:

5 There to reap, in joy for ever,
Fruit that grows from seed here sown;
There to be with Him, who never
Ceases to preserve His own,
And with gladness
Give the praise to Him alone.

Thomas Kelly

528 MISSIONARY HYMN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Lowell Mason, 1823


1. From Greenland's i - cy mount-ains, From In-dia's cor - al strand,
Where Af-ric's sun-ny fount-ains Roll down their gold-en sand;
From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,
They call us to de-liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain. A-MEN.

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

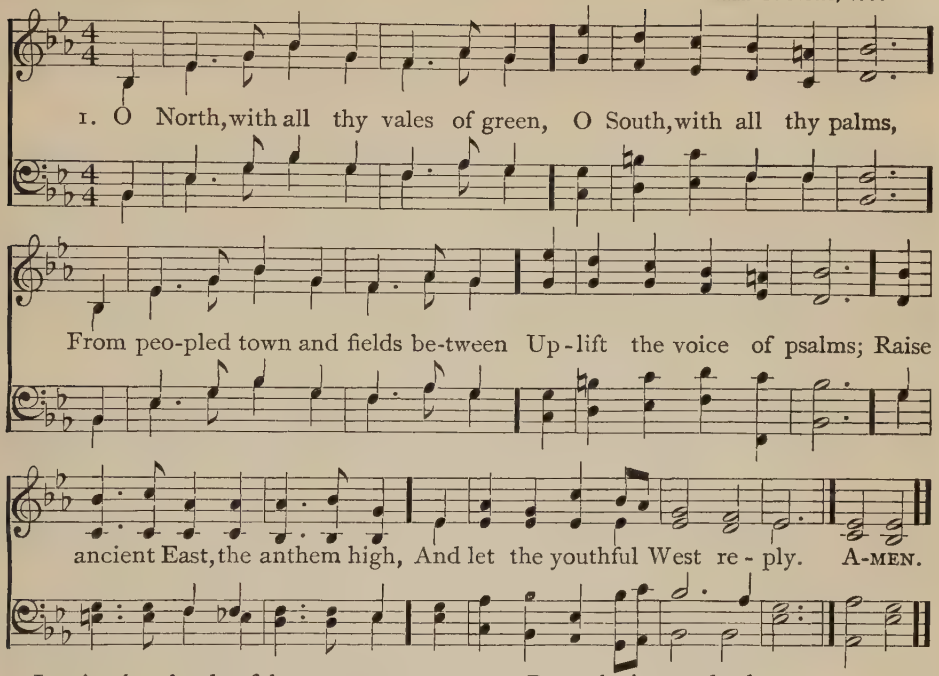
3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Reginald Heber, 1819

529 MEIRINGEN 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 8.

Christian G. Neefe, 1777


1. O North, with all thy vales of green, O South, with all thy palms,
From peo-pled town and fields be-tween Up-lift the voice of psalms; Raise
ancient East, the anthem high, And let the youthful West re-ply. A-MEN.

2 Lo, in the clouds of heaven appears
God's well-belovèd Son;
He brings a train of brighter years;
His kingdom is begun;
He comes a guilty world to bless
With mercy, truth, and righteousness.

3 O Father, haste the promised hour
When at His feet shall lie
All rule, authority, and power
Beneath the ample sky;
When He shall reign from pole to pole,
The Lord of every human soul;

4 When all shall heed the words He said
Amid their daily cares,
And by the loving life He led
Shall seek to pattern theirs;
And He who conquered death shall win
The nobler conquest over sin.

William Cullen Bryant, 1860

530 MISSIONARY HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D. (No. 528)

1 Our country's voice is pleading,
Ye men of God, arise!
His providence is leading,
The land before you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

2 Go where the waves are breaking
On California's shore,
Christ's precious gospel taking,
More rich than golden ore;
On Alleghany's mountains,
Through all the western vale,
Beside Missouri's fountains,
Rehearse the wondrous tale.

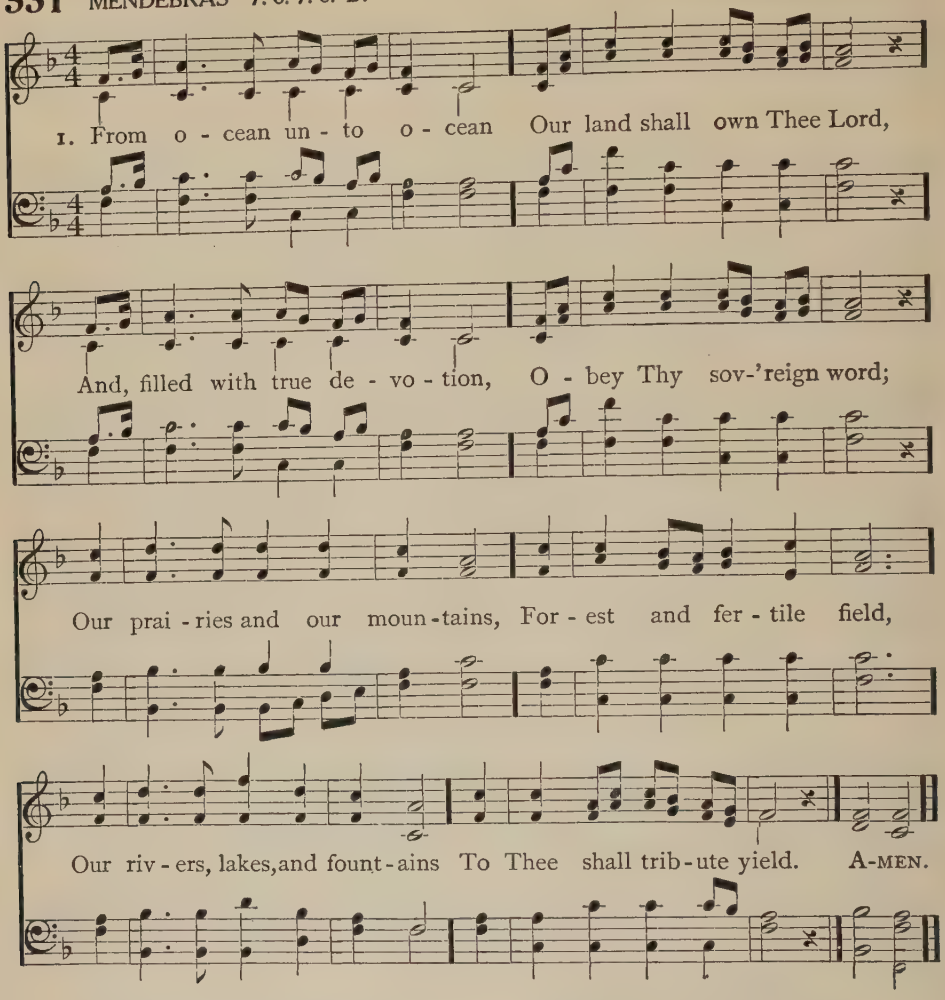
3 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blessed.
Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy scepter shall obey.

Maria Frances Anderson, 1848

The Kingdom of God

531 MENDEBRAS 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839


1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord,
And, filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sov-'reign word;
Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, For - est and fer - tile field,
Our riv - ers, lakes, and fount - ains To Thee shall trib - ute yield. A-MEN.

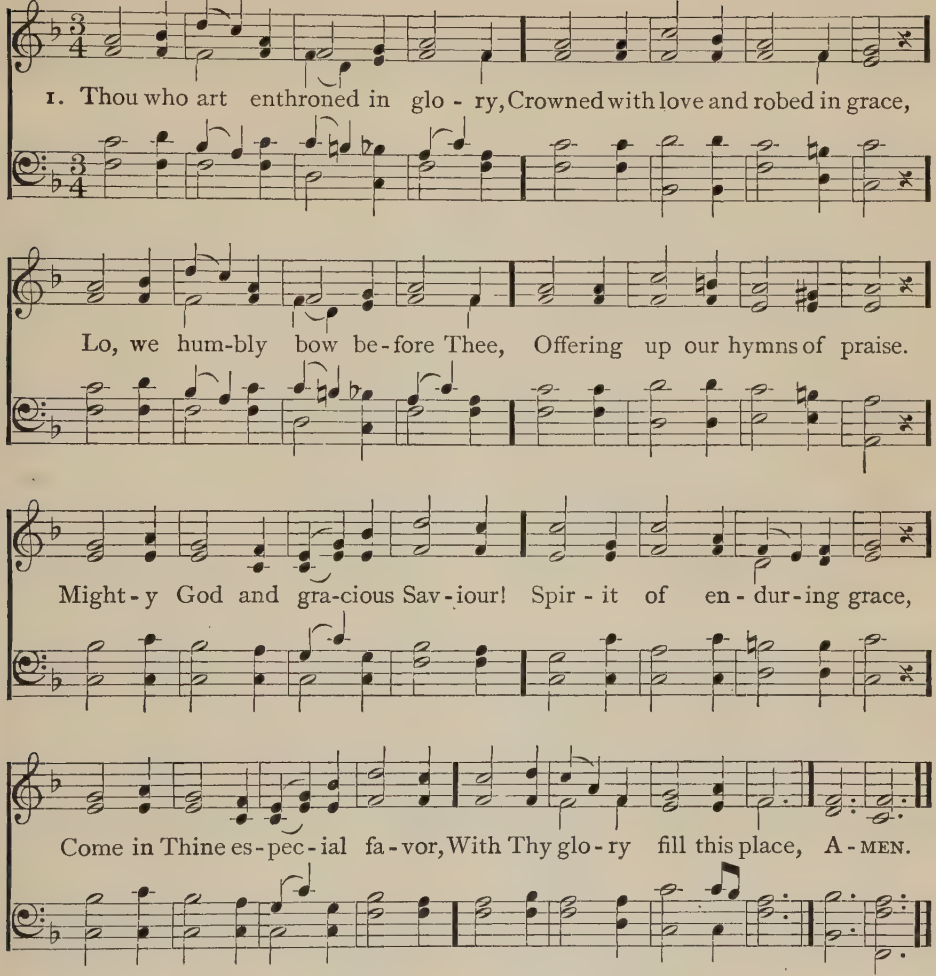
2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand,
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day,
Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour-King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

Robert Murray, 1880

532 GUIDANCE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Arr. from Flotow

1. Thou who art enthroned in glo - ry, Crowned with love and robed in grace,
Lo, we hum-bly bow be-fore Thee, Offering up our hymns of praise.
Might-y God and gra-cious Sav-iour! Spir-it of en-dur-ing grace,
Come in Thine es-pec-ial fa-vor, With Thy glo-ry fill this place, A-MEN.

2 We would celebrate the changes
Which the passing years have made,
Since our fathers—poor—and strangers—
Sought the Western forest's shade.
From Helvetia's vine-clad mountains
Came a little friendless band;
By the rich Rhine's infant fountains
Others left their fatherland.

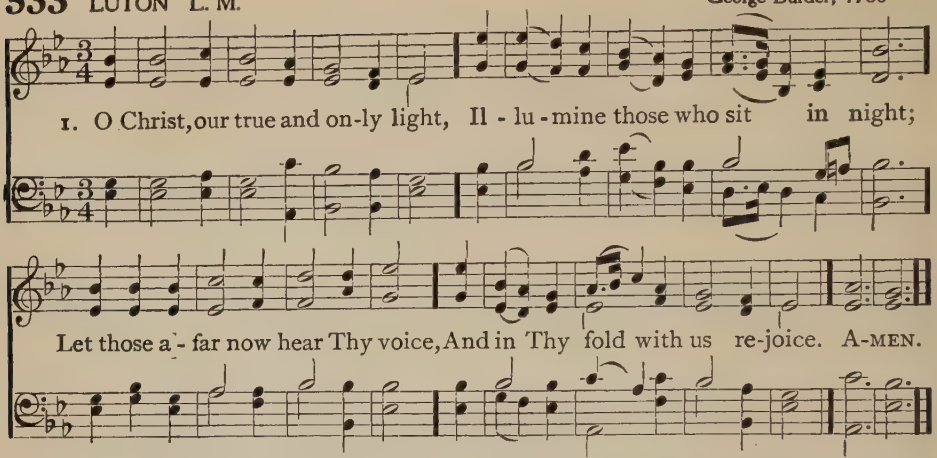
3 Here the little vine, increasing,
Spread its branches green and fair;
Now by Thine especial blessing
See how wide Thy vineyards are.
Come and take the ripened cluster;
All the vintage, Lord, is Thine;
But let mercy temper justice,
Where Thou meet'st a fruitless vine.

4 May our institutions flourish,
Sending forth a pious band,
With the words of life to nourish
All who hunger through the land.
Zion spreads her hands before Thee;
Come, and in her temples reign,
While we give all praise and glory
To the Holy Triune God.

Lydia Jane Pierson

533 LUTON L. M.

George Burder, 1780


1. O Christ, our true and on-ly light, Il - lu - mine those who sit in night;
Let those a - far now hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re-joice. A-MEN.

2 O make the deaf to hear Thy word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow
Though secretly they hold it now.

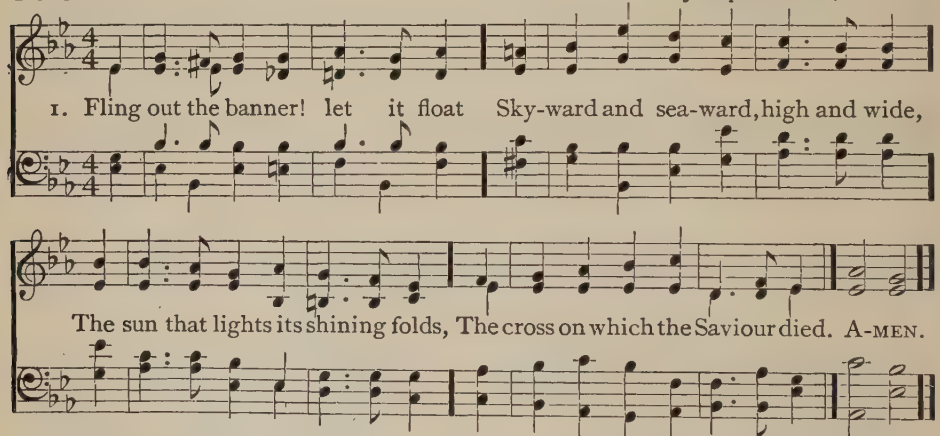
3 Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wanderers from Thy fold;
Unite those now who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

4 So they, with us, may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given.
By all Thy Church in earth and heaven.

Rev. J. Heermann, 1630 Tr. Catherine Winkworth

534 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872


1. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
The sun that lights its shining folds, The cross on which the Saviour died. A-MEN.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

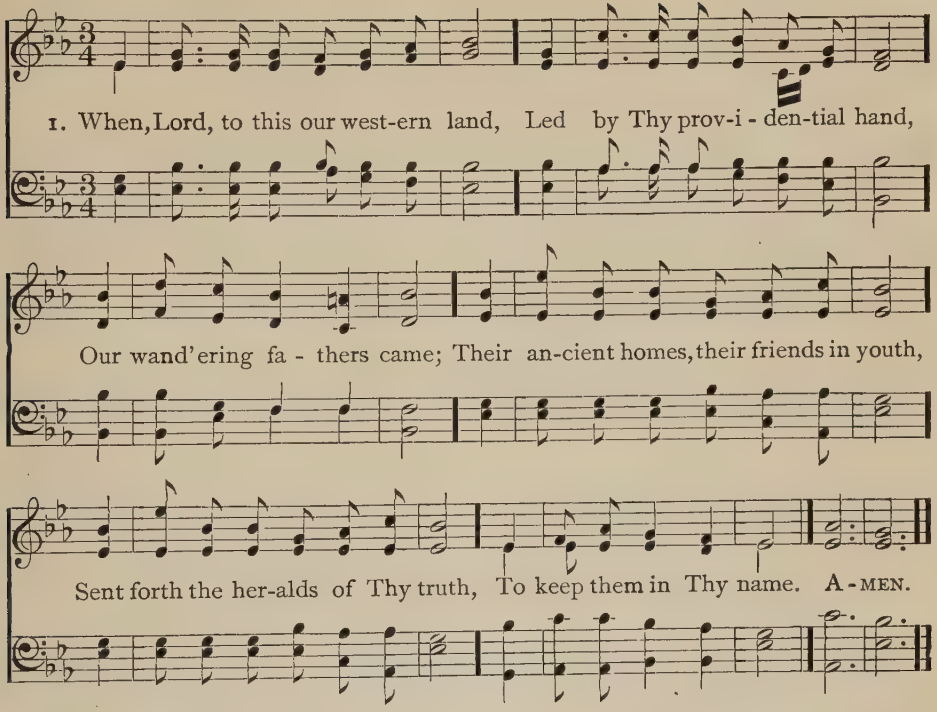
4 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide:
Our glory only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified.

5 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

George Washington Doane, 1848

535 MERIBAH 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Lowell Mason, 1839


1. When, Lord, to this our west-ern land, Led by Thy prov-i - den-tial hand,
Our wand'ering fa - thers came; Their an-cient homes, their friends in youth,
Sent forth the her-alds of Thy truth, To keep them in Thy name. A - MEN.

2 Then through our solitary coast,
The desert features soon were lost,
Thy temples there arose;
Our shores, as culture made them fair,
Were hallowed by Thy rites, by prayer,
And blossomed as the rose.

3 And oh, may we repay this debt
To regions solitary yet
Within our spreading land;
There brethren, from our common home,
Still westward, like our fathers, roam,
Still guided by Thy hand.

4 Saviour, we owe this debt of love;
O shed Thy Spirit from above,
To move each Christian breast;
Till heralds shall Thy truth proclaim,
And temples rise to fix Thy name,
Through all our desert west.

Henry Ustic Onderdonk

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536 WALTHAM L. M. (No. 534)

1 Go, heralds of salvation, forth;
Go in your heavenly Master's name,
From east to west, from south to north,
The glorious gospel wide proclaim.

2 Go forth to sow the living seed;
Seek not earth's praise, nor dread its frown;
Nor labors fear, nor trials heed;
Win jewels for Immanuel's crown.

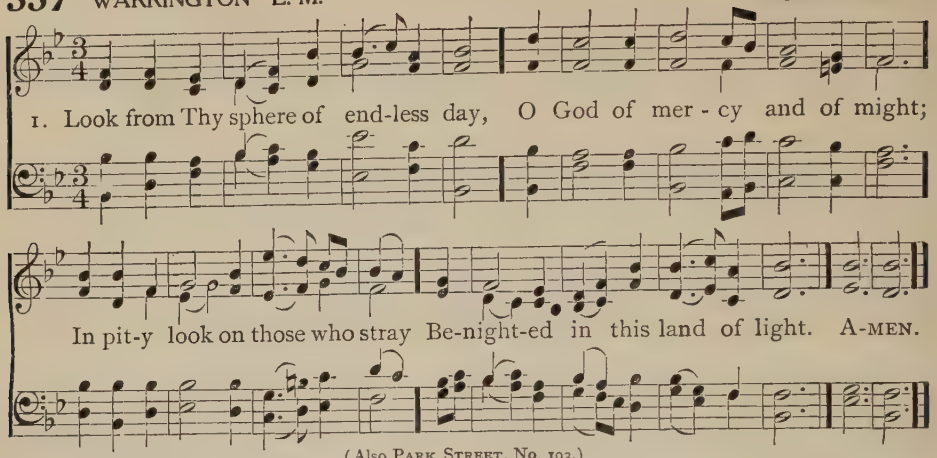
3 Lo, I am with you, saith the Lord,
My grace your spirit shall sustain;
Strong is My arm, and sure My word;
My servants shall not toil in vain.

4 Go forth in hope; My burden take,
Till God's great reaping day shall come;
Then they who sowed in tears shall wake,
And hail the joyful harvest home.

Samuel F. Smith

537 WARRINGTON L. M.

Ralph Harrison


1. Look from Thy sphere of end-less day, O God of mer - cy and of might;
In pit-y look on those who stray Be-night-ed in this land of light. A-MEN.

(Also PARK STREET, No. 193.)

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee.

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

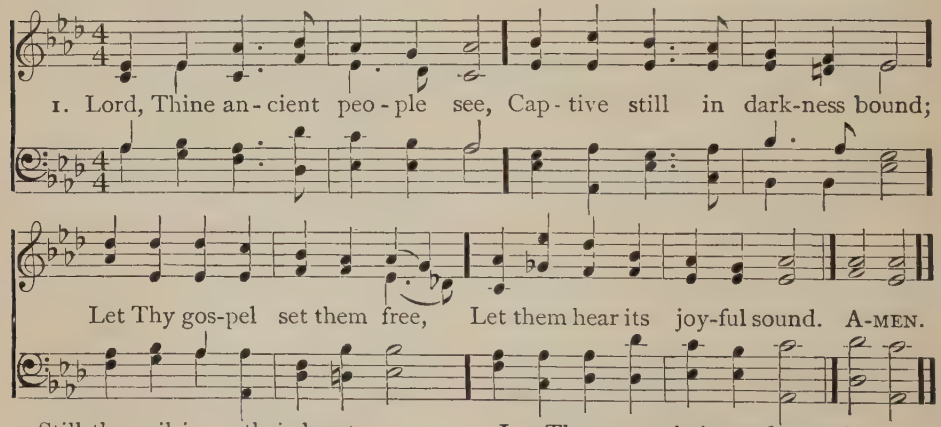
4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That make us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow, with living waters, green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

William Cullen Bryant, 1859

538 PALMS OF GLORY 7. 7. 7. 7.

William D. Maclagan, 1875


1. Lord, Thine an - cient peo - ple see, Cap - tive still in dark-ness bound;
Let Thy gos-pel set them free, Let them hear its joy-ful sound. A-MEN.

2 Still the veil is on their heart;
Rend it, Lord, at length in twain;
Bid their unbelief depart,
Bring them to Thy fold again.

3 Let Thy love their blindness heal;
God of Israel, hear our prayer;
Let Thy grace their pardon seal,
Still Thy covenant let them share.

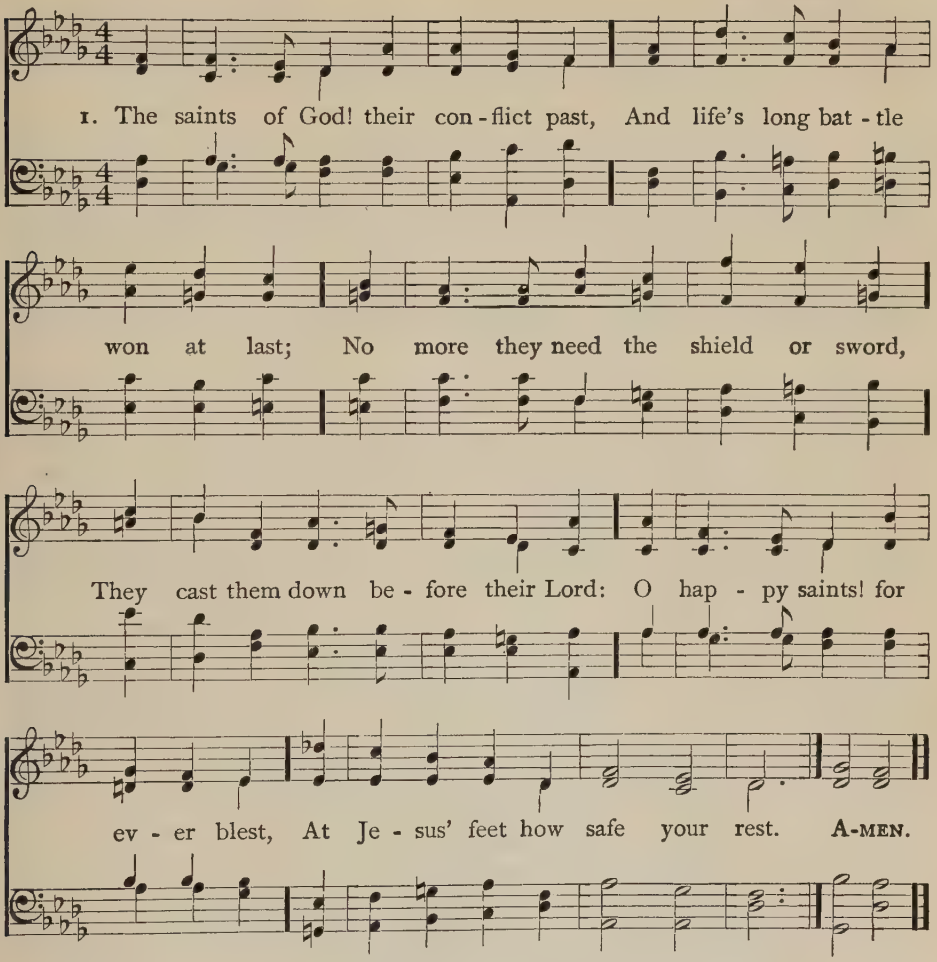
4 Harp of Judah! long unstrung,
Sound at length the Saviour's praise;
Jew and Gentile, old and young,
Loud the glad hosannas raise.

Edward Harland

The Communion of Saints

539 REST 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

John Stainer, 1875


1. The saints of God! their con-flict past, And life's long bat-tle
won at last; No more they need the shield or sword,
They cast them down be-fore their Lord: O hap-py saints! for
ev-er blest, At Je-sus' feet how safe your rest. A-MEN.

2 The saints of God! their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appal:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

3 The saints of God! life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints! for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

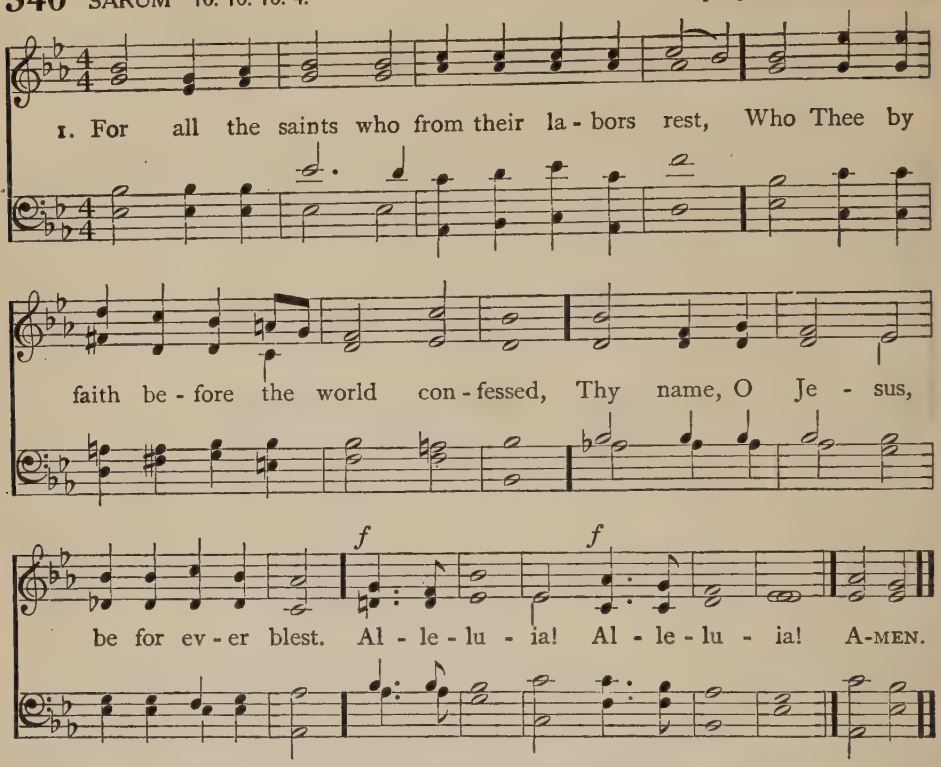
4 The saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies:
O happy saints! rejoice and sing;
He quickly comes, your Lord and King.

5 O God of saints, to Thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us Thy grace till life shall end;
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with Thee.

William D. Maclagan, 1870

The Kingdom of God

540 SARUM 10. 10. 10. 4. Joseph Barnby, 1869


1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
f
f
be for ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia.

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong. Alleluia!

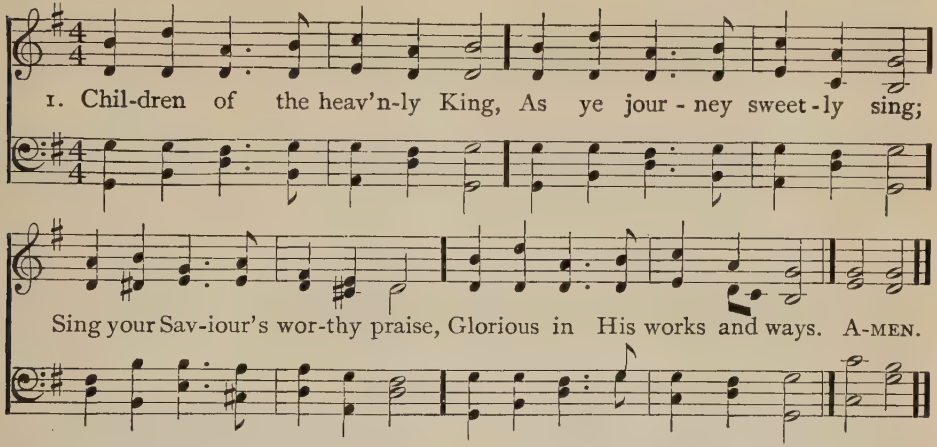
6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

William Walsham How, 1864

541 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790


1. Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney sweet - ly sing;
Sing your Sav-iour's wor-thy praise, Glorious in His works and ways. A-MEN.

2 We are traveling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight;
There our Lord we soon shall see,
There our endless home shall be.

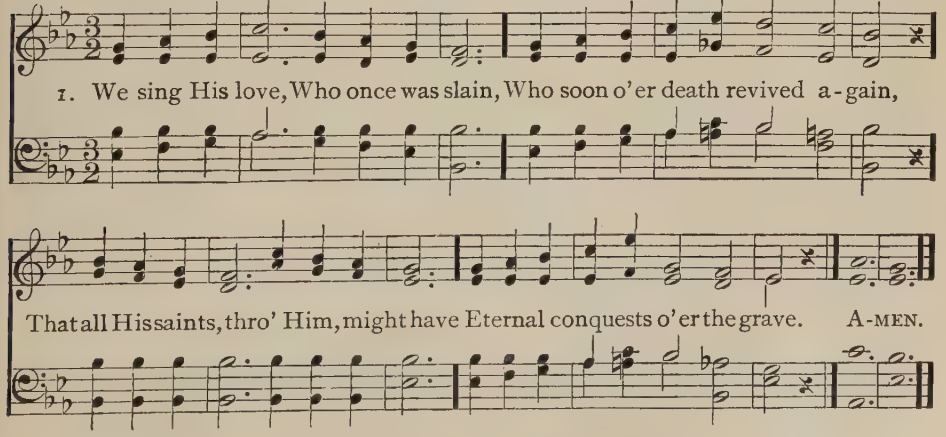
4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

John Cennick, 1742

542 BEETHOVEN L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason


1. We sing His love, Who once was slain, Who soon o'er death revived a - gain,
That all His saints, thro' Him, might have Eternal conquests o'er the grave. A-MEN.

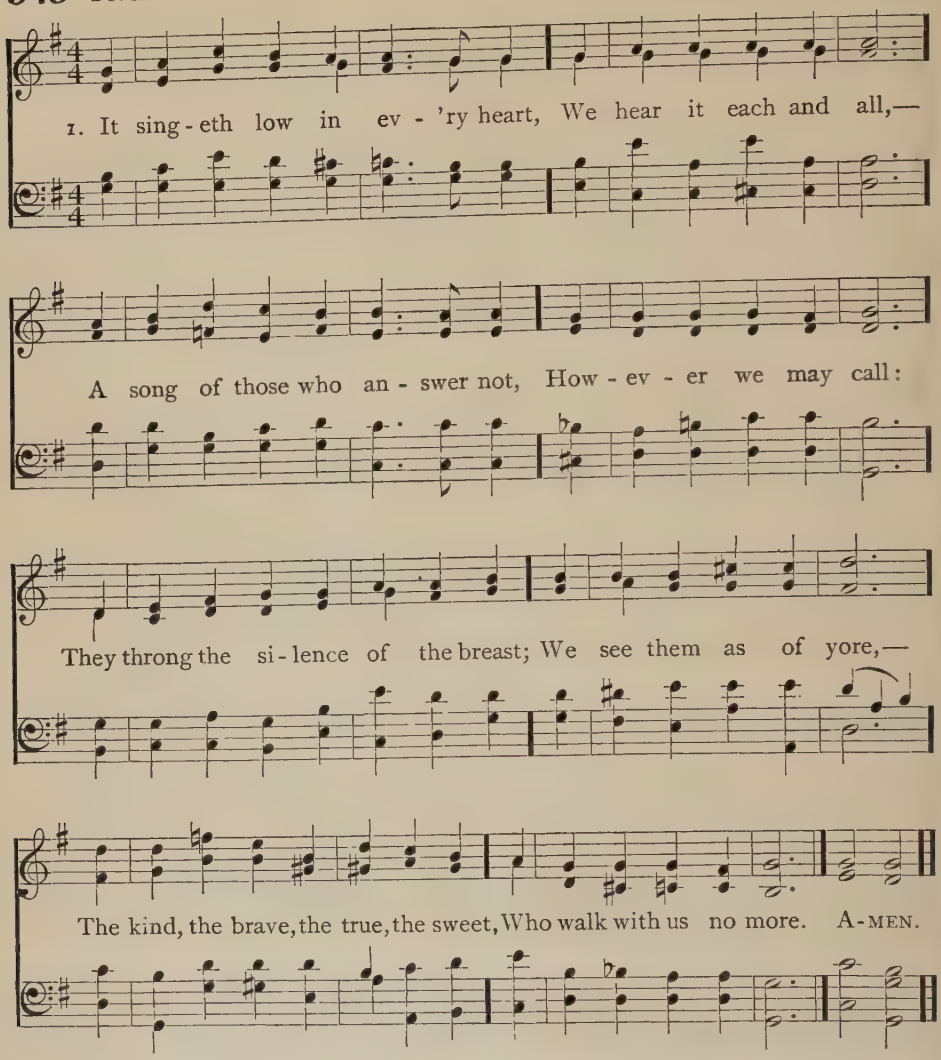
2 The saints who now in Jesus sleep,
His own almighty power shall keep,
Till dawns the bright illustrious day,
When death itself shall die away.

3 Hasten, dear Lord, the glorious day,
And this delightful scene display;
When all Thy saints from death shall rise,
Raptured in bliss beyond the skies.

Rowland Hill, 1796

543 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

Henry Hiles, 1868


1. It sing-eth low in ev-'ry heart, We hear it each and all,—
A song of those who an-swer not, How-ev-er we may call:
They throng the si-lence of the breast; We see them as of yore,—
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet, Who walk with us no more. A-MEN.

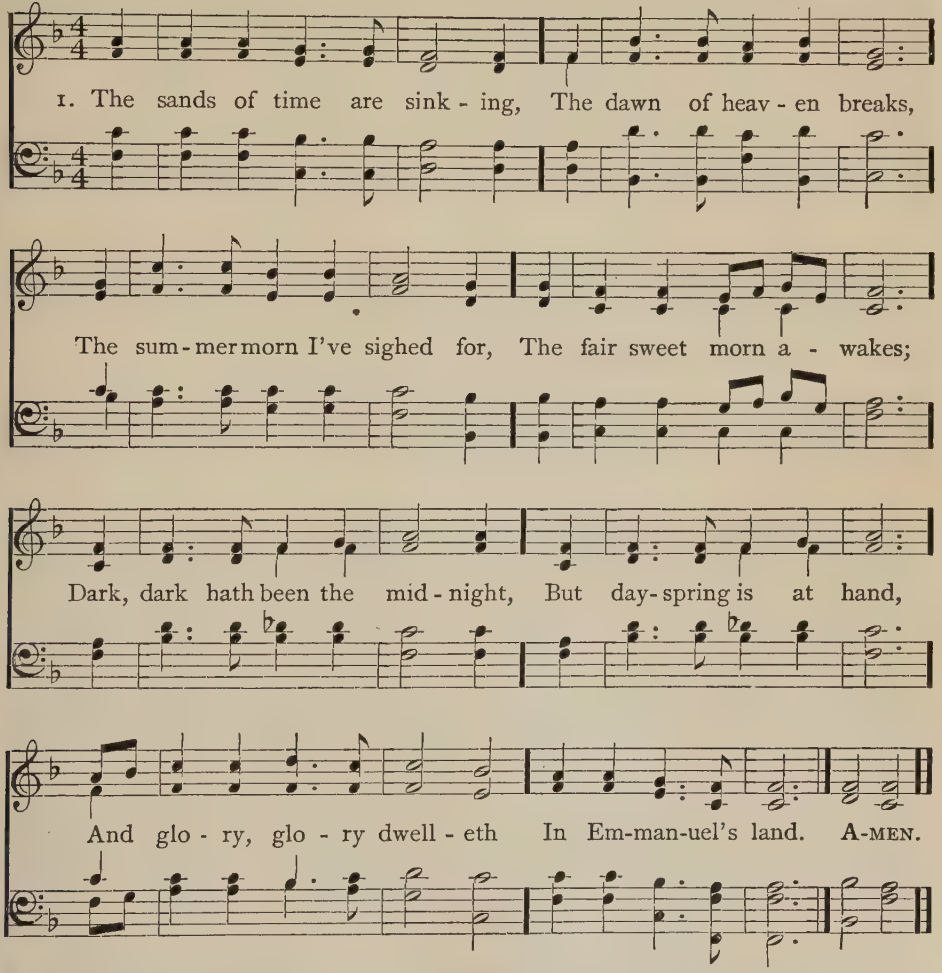
2 'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown:
But oh, 'tis good to think of them,
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more.

3 More homelike seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare;
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,
Our God, for evermore.

John W. Chadwick, 1876

The Future Life

544 RUTHERFORD 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 5.

Arr. from Chrétien Urhan, 1834,
by Edward F. Rimbault, 1967

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes;
Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em-man-uel's land. A-MEN.

2 O Christ, He is the Fountain,
The deep, sweet Well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted;
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

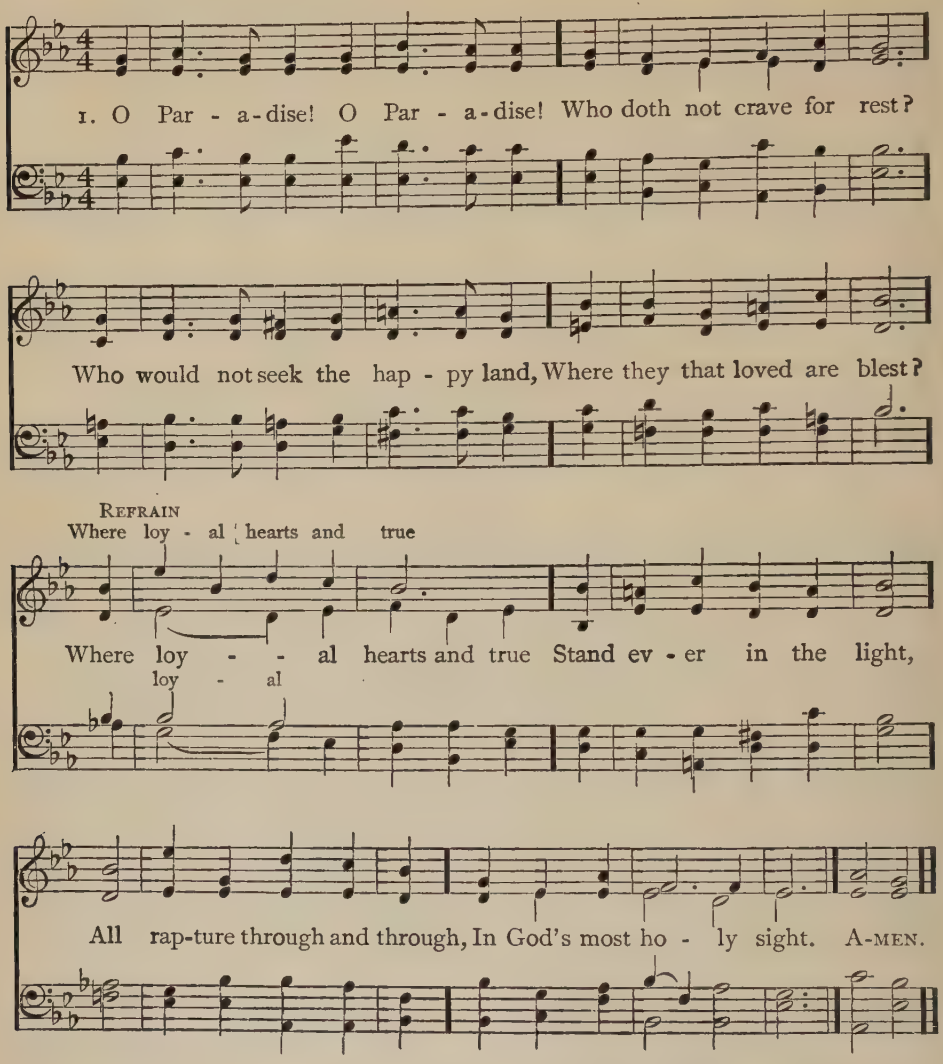
3 With mercy and with judgment,
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred with His love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

4 The bride eyes not her garment,
But her dear bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory,
But on my King of grace;
Not at the crown He giveth,
But on His pierced hand:
The Lamb is all the glory
Of Emmanuel's land.

Anne R. Cousin, 1857

545 PARADISE 8. 6 8. 6. With Refrain

Joseph Barnby, 1866


1. O Par - a-dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that loved are blest?
REFRAIN
Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - al
All rap-ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?

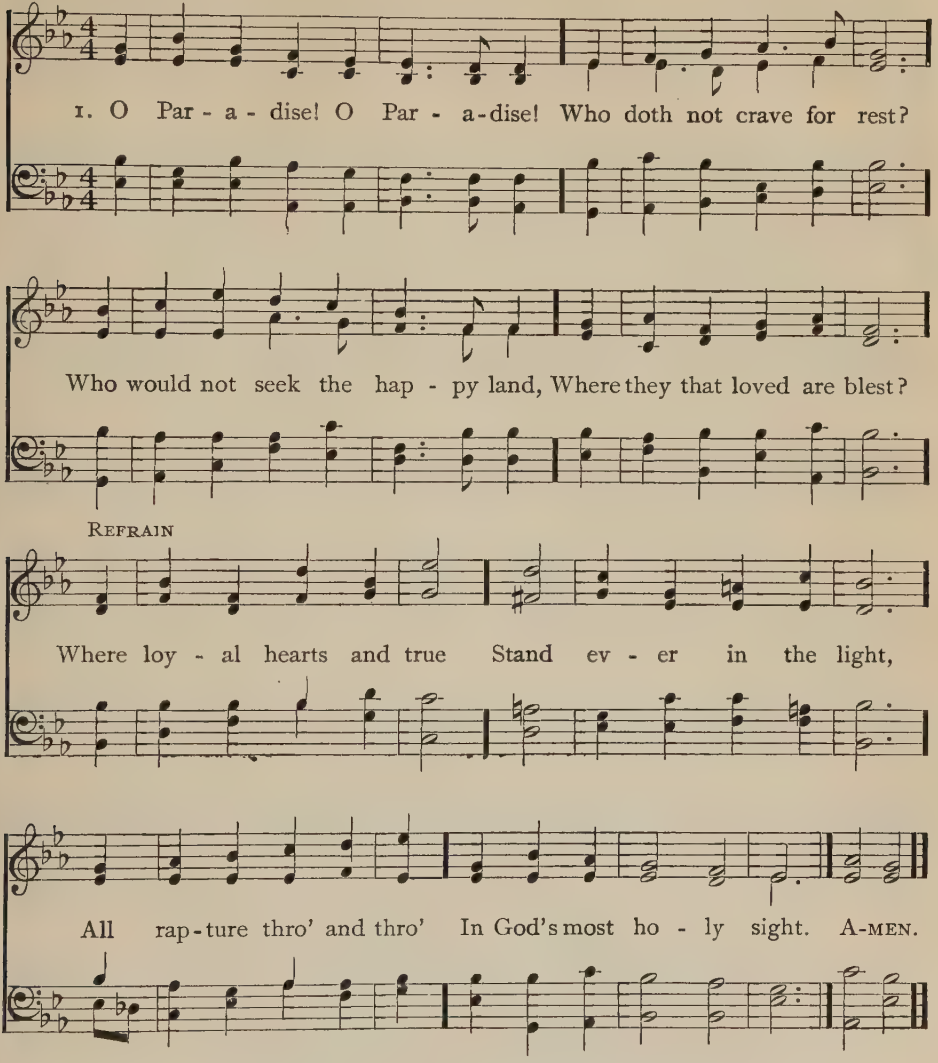
3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;

Frederick W. Faber, 1862; Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1860

The Future Life

545 HOPKINS 8. 6. 8. 6. With Refrain (Second Tune) Henry Smart, 1868


1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a-dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that loved are blest?
REFRAIN
Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
All rap-ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;

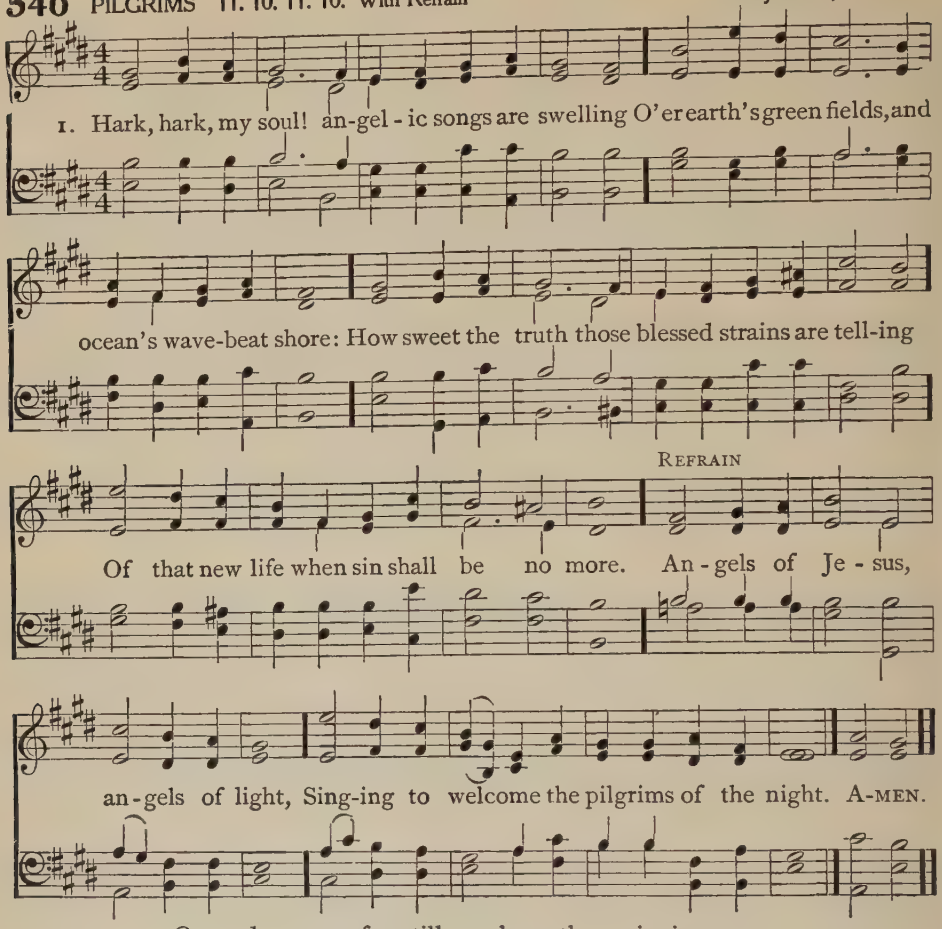
4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;

Frederick W. Faber, 1862: Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1868

The Kingdom of God

546 PILGRIMS 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain

Henry Smart, 1868


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an-gel-ic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields, and
ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An-gels of Je-sus,
an-gels of light, Sing-ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. A-MEN.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

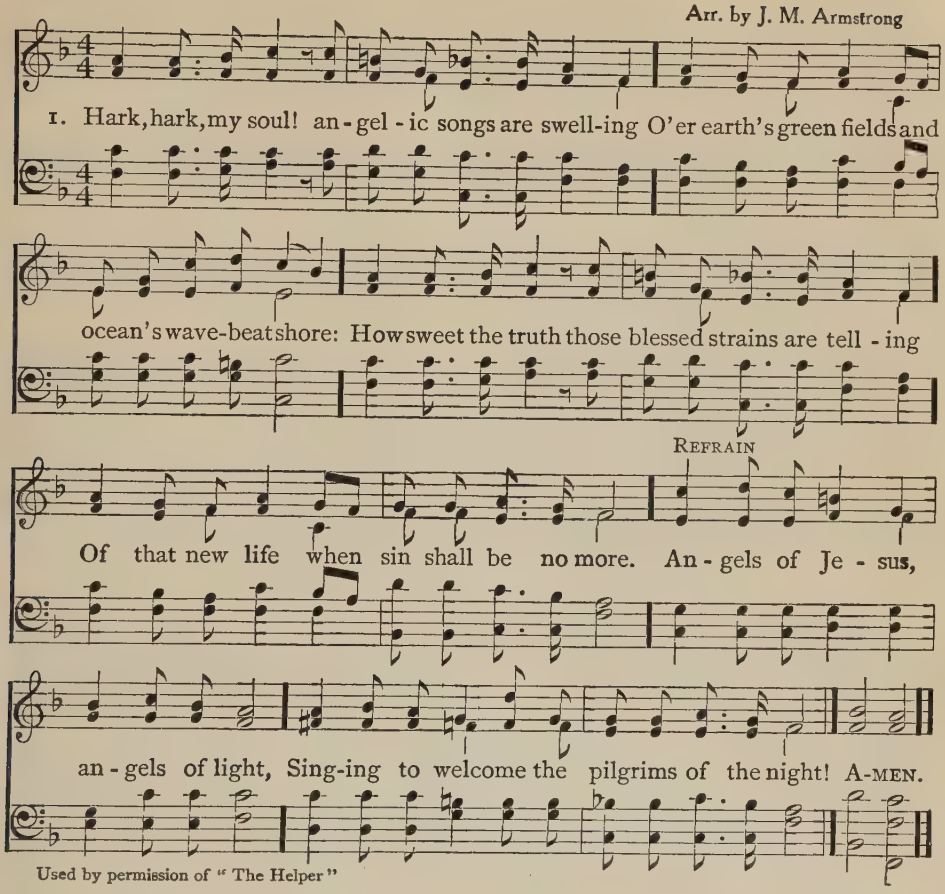
5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

The Future Life

546 ARMSTRONG 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain (Second Tune)

Arr. by J. M. Armstrong


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more. An - gels of Je - sus,
an - gels of light, Sing-ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! A-MEN.

Used by permission of "The Helper"

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

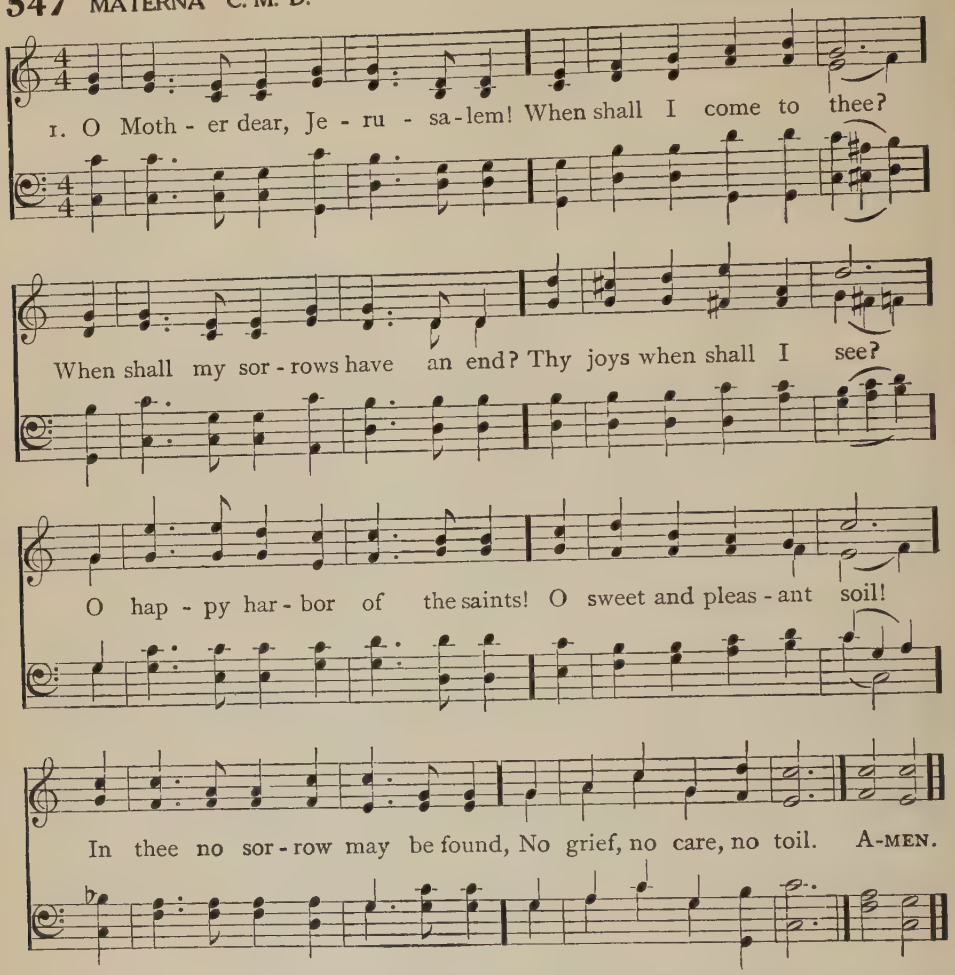
5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above,
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

The Kingdom of God

547 MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1882


1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A-MEN.

2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.
O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

3 The gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
Right through the streets, with silver sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

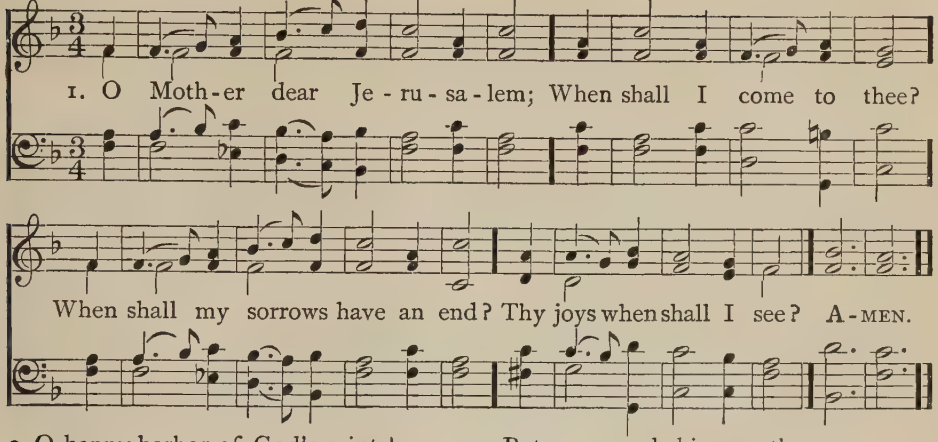
4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring:
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

(Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.) Alt. by David Dickson

The Future Life

547 JERUSALEM C. M. (Second Tune)

Charles F. Roper



2 O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

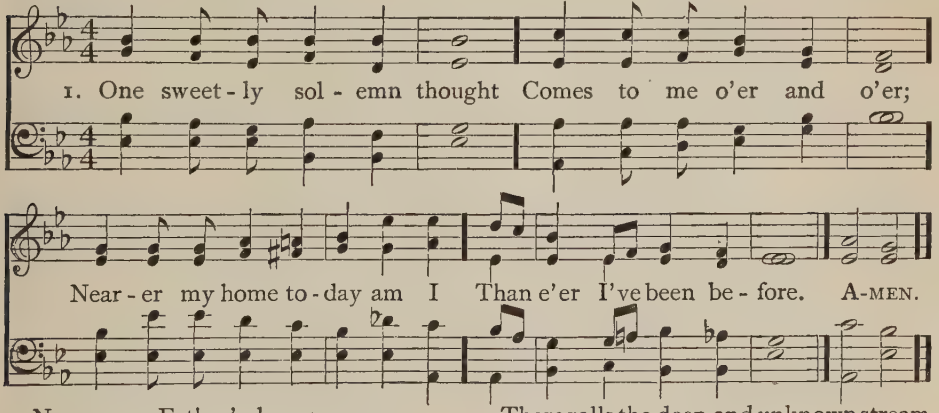
3 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun;
For God Himself gives light,

4 O my sweet home, Jerusalem!
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

(Founded on "F. P. B." Mss., 16th or 17th Cent.) Alt. by David Dickson, 1649

548 DOLGE DOMUM S. M.

Richard S. Ambrose, 1876



2 Nearer my Father's house,
Where many mansions be;
Nearer to-day the great white throne,
Nearer the crystal sea.

3 Nearer the bound of life,
Where burdens are laid down:
Nearer to leave the heavy cross;
Nearer to gain the crown.

4 But, lying dark between,
Winding down through the night,
There rolls the deep and unknown stream
That leads at last to light.

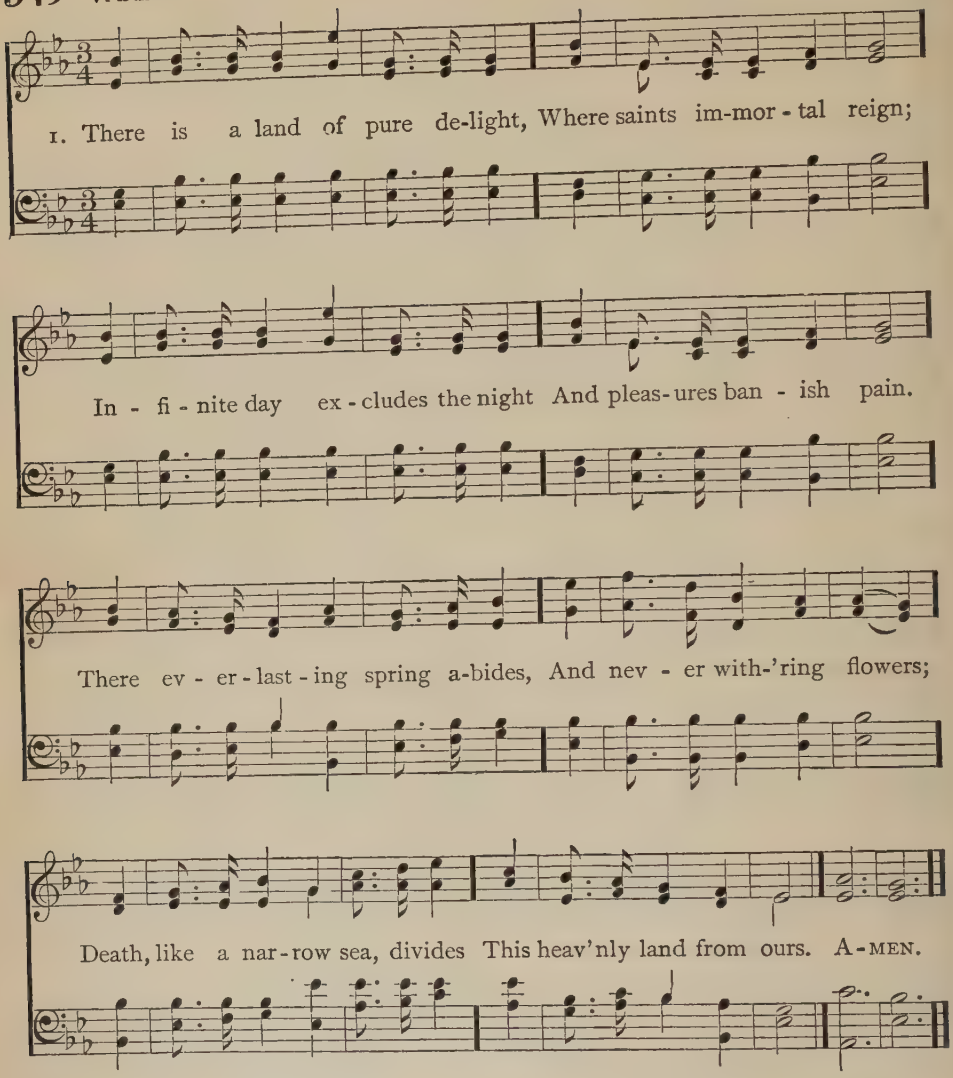
5 E'en now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
Nearer than now I think.

6 Father, perfect my trust!
Strengthen my power of faith!
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

Phoebe Cary, 1852

549 VARINA C. M. D.

George F. Root, 1849


1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign;
In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night And pleas-ures ban-ish pain.
There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er with-'ring flowers;
Death, like a nar-row sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours. A-MEN.

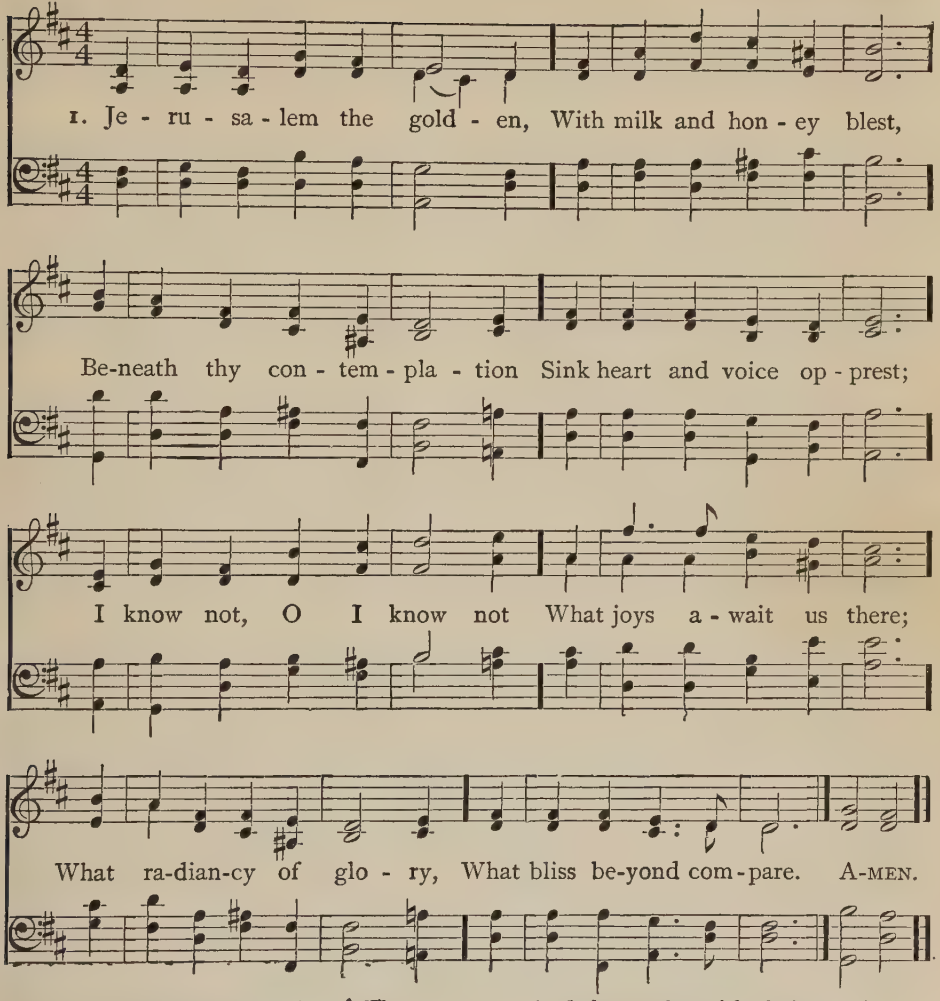
2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea;
And linger, shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 O could we make our doubts remove,
These gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er, [flood,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore.

Isaac Watts, 1709

550 EWING 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Alexander Ewing, 1853


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
Be-neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there;
What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond com-pare. A-MEN.

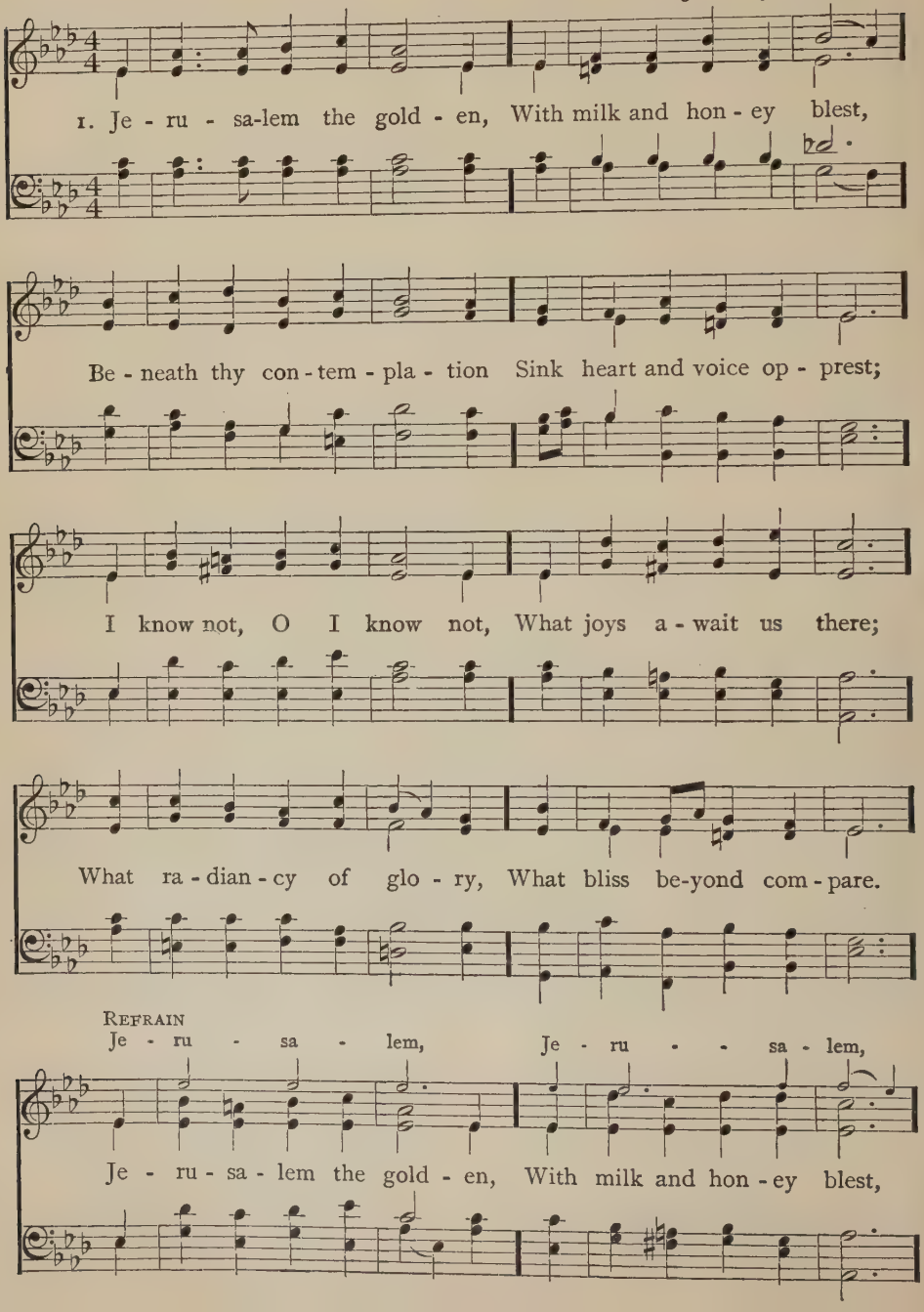
2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

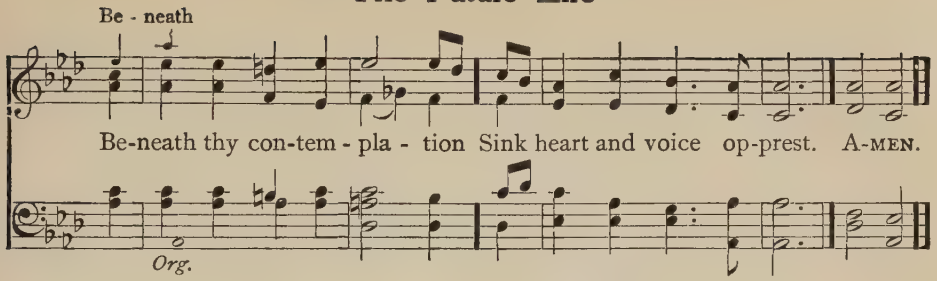
4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, 1145 Tr. by John M. Neale, 1852

550 URBS BEATA 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain (Second Tune)

George F. Le Jeune, 1887

1. Je - ru - sa-lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest;
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond com - pare.
REFRAIN
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,
Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,

The Future Life



2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

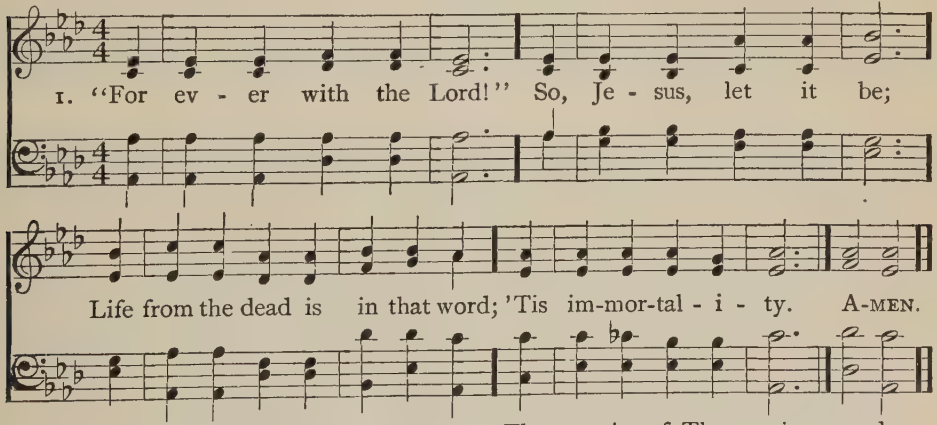
3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The songs of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145 Tr. by John M. Neale, 1851

551 GORTON S. M.

Arr. from Ludwig von Beethoven, 1807



2 Here, in the body pent,
Absent from Thee I roam:
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's aspiring eye,
Thy golden gates appear!

4 "For ever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of Thy gracious word
E'en here to me fulfil.

5 So, when my latest breath
Shall rend the vail in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

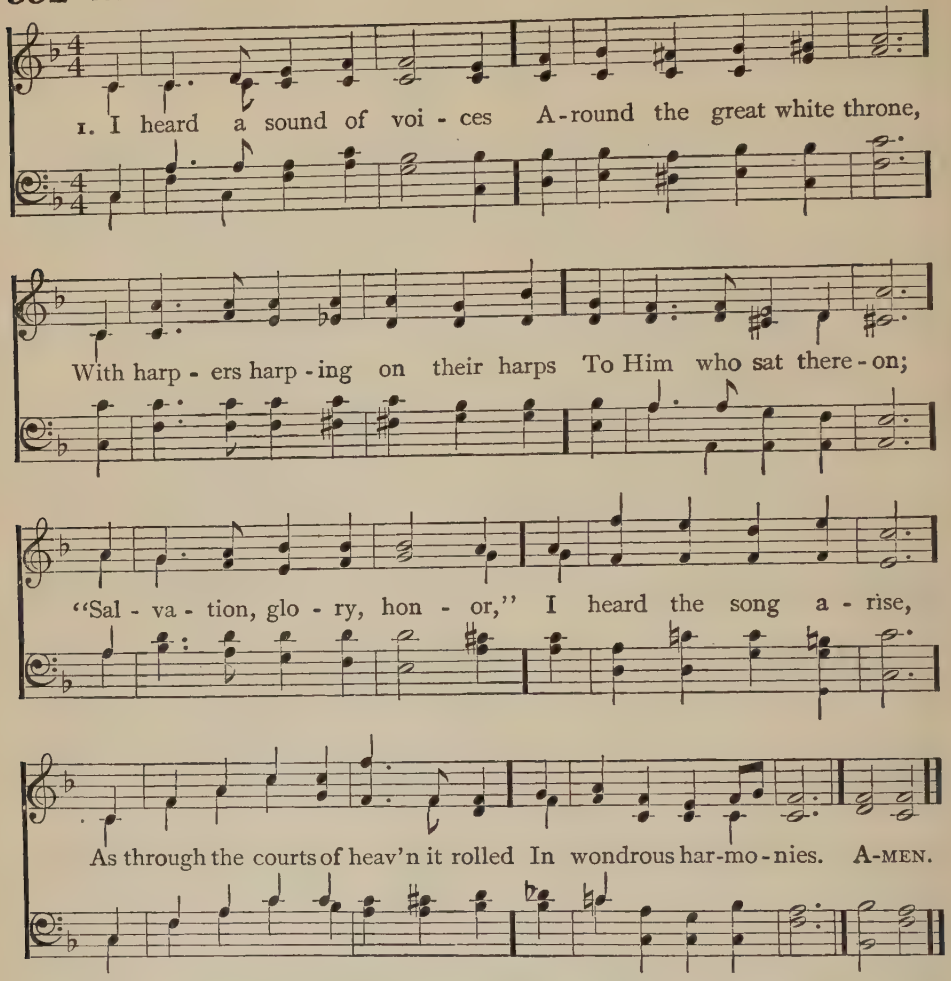
6 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"For ever with the Lord!"

James Montgomery, 1835

The Kingdom of God

552 PATMOS 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

Henry J. Storer, 1891


1. I heard a sound of voi - ces A-round the great white throne,
With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To Him who sat there - on;
"Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or," I heard the song a - rise,
As through the courts of heav'n it rolled In wondrous har-mo - nies. A-MEN.

2 I saw the Holy City,
The New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven a Bride adorned
With jeweled diadem:
The flood of crystal waters
Flowed down the golden street;
And nations brought their honors there,
And laid them at her feet.

3 O great and glorious vision!—
The Lamb upon His throne—
O wondrous sight for man to see!
The Saviour with His own;
To drink the living waters,
And stand upon the shore,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death,
Shall ever enter more.

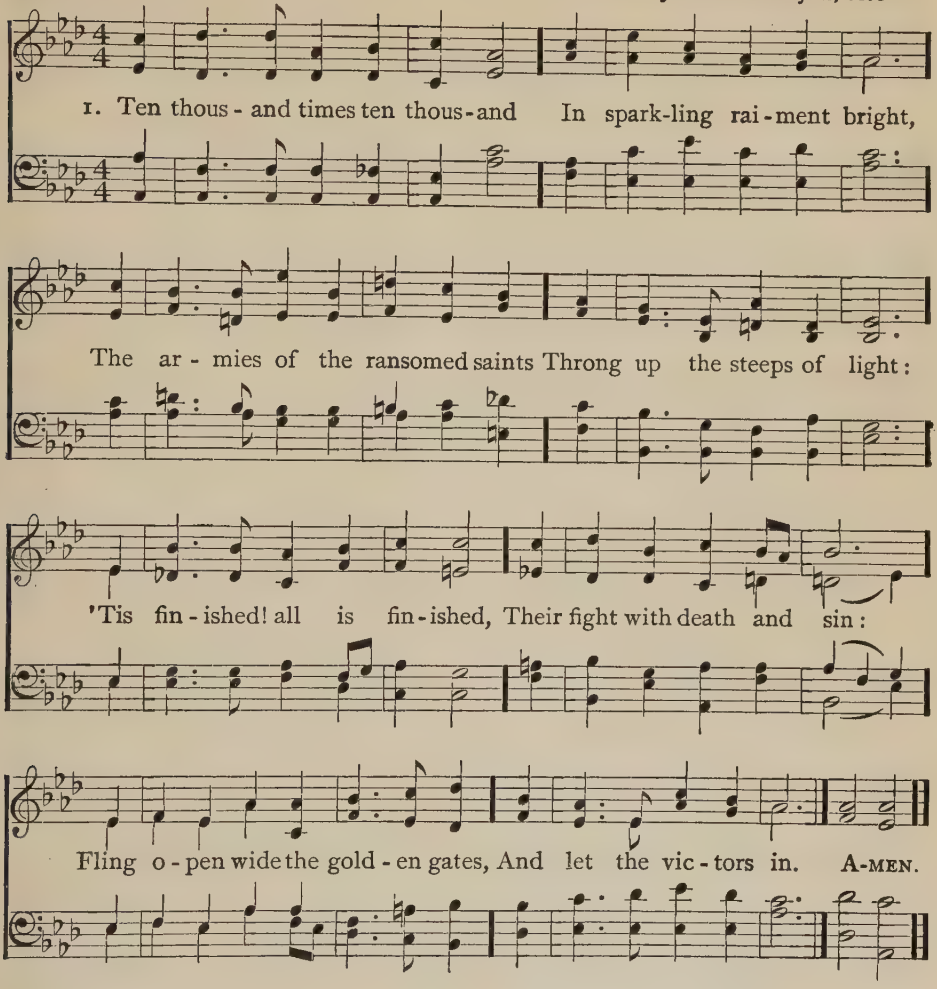
4 O Lamb of God, who reignest!
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far;
O worthy Judge Eternal!
When Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call Thy servants home.

Godfrey Thring, 1886

The Future Life

553 ALFORD 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. Ten thous - and times ten thous - and In spark-ling rai - ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis fin - ished! all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A-MEN.

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

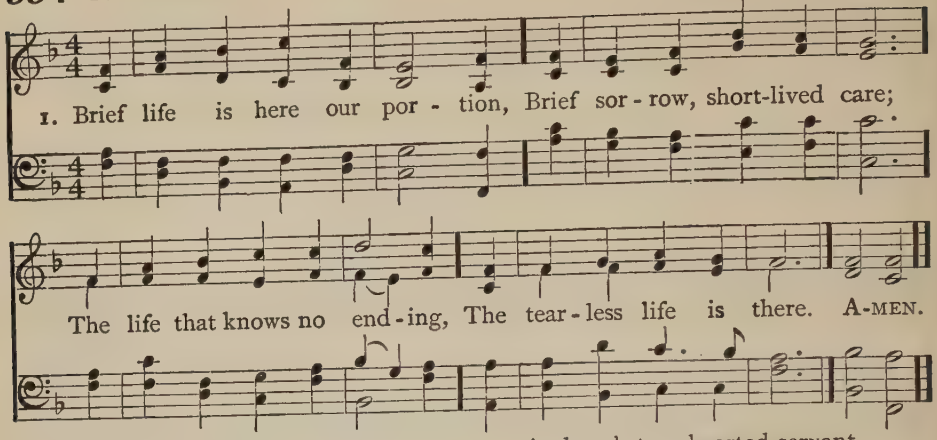
3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joys shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

Henry Alford, 1867

554 ST. ALPHEGE 7. 6. 7. 6.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1857


1. Brief life is here our por - tion, Brief sor - row, short-lived care;
The life that knows no end - ing, The tear - less life is there. A-MEN.

2 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full, and everlasting
And passionless renown.

3 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Zion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope.

4 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day.

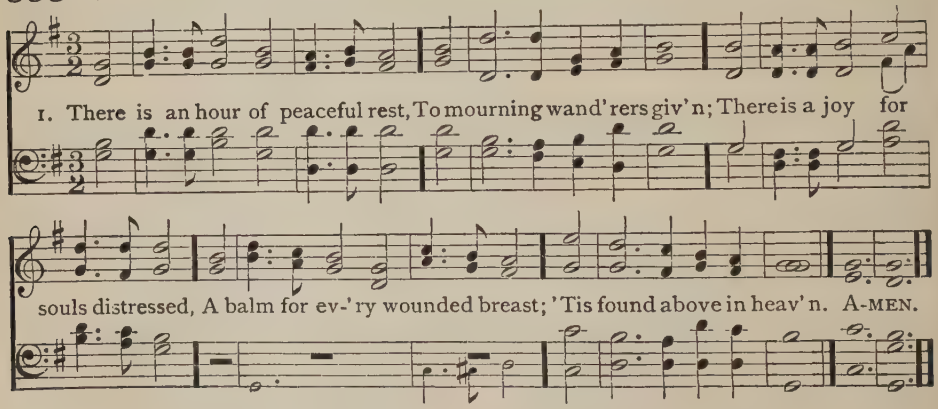
5 Then all the halls of Zion
For aye shall be complete,
And in the land of beauty,
All things of beauty meet.

6 Yes, God, my King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
We then shall see forever,
And worship face to face.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145 Tr. by John M. Neale, 1851

555 WOODLAND 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

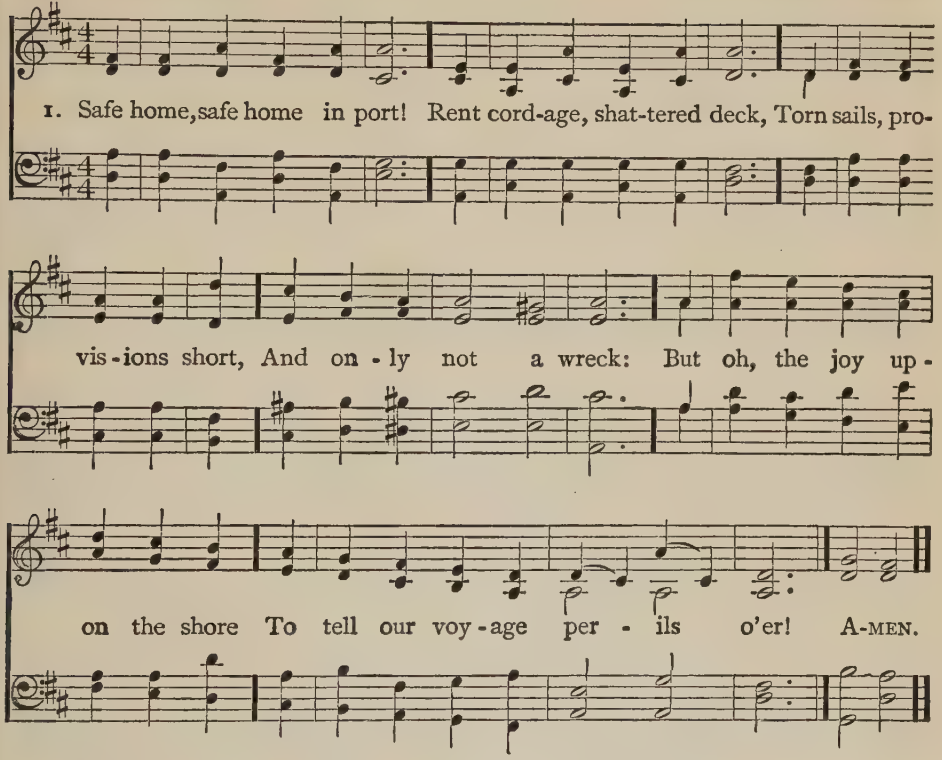
N. G. Gould


1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'rers giv'n; There is a joy for
souls distressed, A balm for ev-'ry wounded breast; 'Tis found above in heav'n. A-MEN.

2 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven;
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.

556 SAFE HOME 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord-age, shat-tered deck, Torn sails, pro-
vis-ions short, And on-ly not a wreck: But oh, the joy up-
on the shore To tell our voy-age per-ils o'er! A-MEN.

2 The prize, the prize secure!
The athlete nearly fell;
Bare all he could endure,
And bare not always well.
But he may smile at troubles gone
Who sets the victor-garland on!

3 The exile is at Home!
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sins, and doubts and fears.
What matter now (when so men say)
The King has wiped those tears away?

Joseph of the Studium, c. 830 Tr. by John M. Neale, 1863

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555 Continued [WOODLAND]

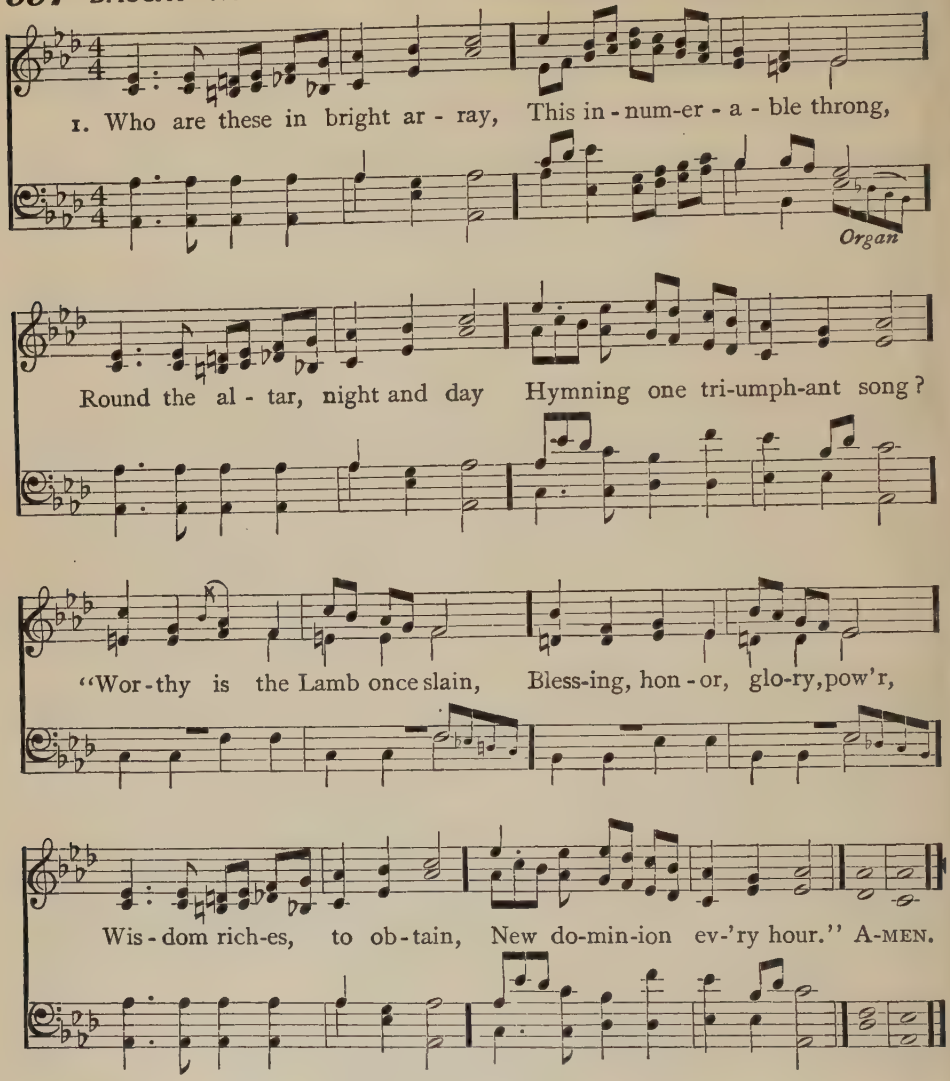
3 There, faith lifts up her cheerful eye
To brighter prospects given;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

4 There, fragrant flowers, immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given;
There, rays divine disperse the gloom:
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

William B. Tappan, 1829

The Kingdom of God

557 DAUCHY 7. 7. 7. 7. D. Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840, by William H. Cummings


1. Who are these in bright ar - ray, This in - num-er - a - ble throng,
Organ
Round the al - tar, night and day Hymning one tri-umph-ant song?
"Wor-thy is the Lamb once slain, Bless-ing, hon - or, glo-ry, pow'r,
Wis - dom rich-es, to ob-tain, New do-min-ion ev-'ry hour." A-MEN.

(Also MENDELSSOHN, No. 126.)

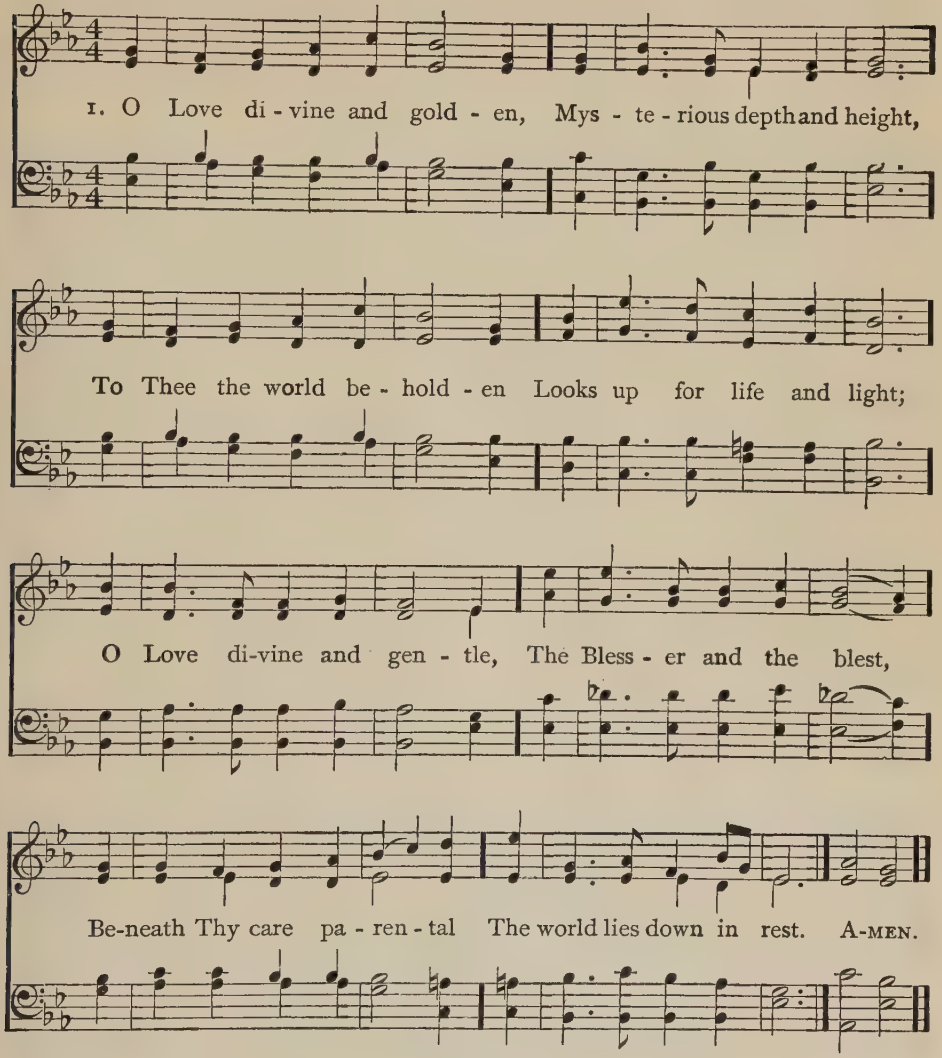
2 These through fiery trials trod,
These from great afflictions came;
Now, before the throne of God,
Sealed with His almighty name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead;
Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispells all fears;
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away their tears.

James Montgomery, 1819

558 BLAIRGOWRIE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1872


1. O Love di - vine and gold - en, Mys - te - rious depth and height,
To Thee the world be - hold - en Looks up for life and light;
O Love di-vine and gen - tle, The Bless - er and the blest,
Be-neath Thy care pa - ren - tal The world lies down in rest. A-MEN.

(Also AURELIA, No. 416.)

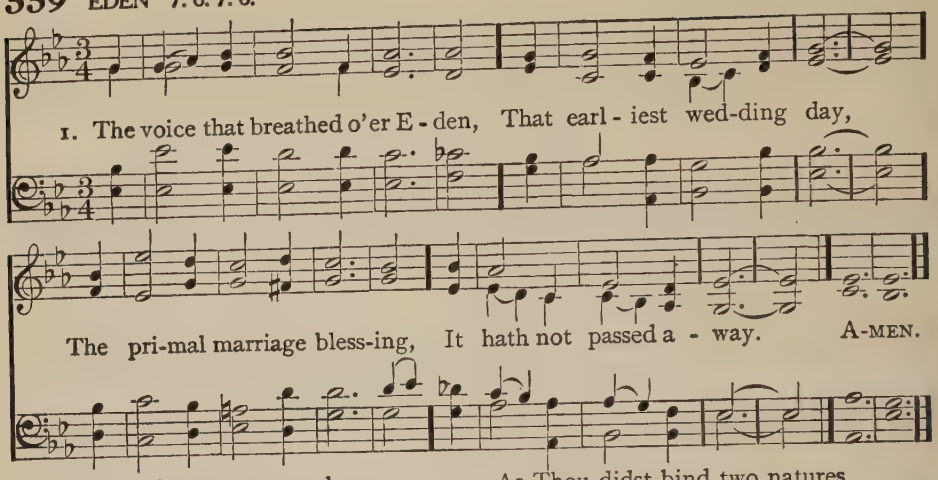
2 O Love divine and tender,
That through our home dost move,
Veiled in the softened splendor
Of holy household love;
A throne without Thy blessing
Were labor without rest,
And cottages possessing
Thy blessèdness, are blest.

3 God bless these hands united;
God bless these hearts made one!
Unsevered and unblighted
May they through life go on;
Here in earth's home preparing
For the bright home above,
And there for ever sharing
Its joy where "God is Love."

John S. B. Monsell, 1862

559 EDEN 7. 6. 7. 6.

John Stainer



2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 Be present, loving Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierced side:

4 Be present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands!

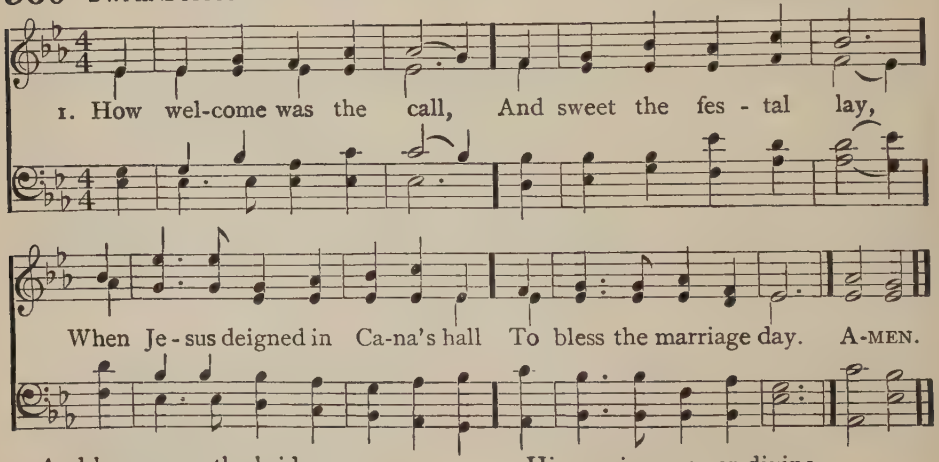
5 Be present, holiest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal!

6 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine altar
Thy hallowed path they trace.

John Keble, 1857

560 SWAINSTHORPE S. M.

Josiah Booth, 1887



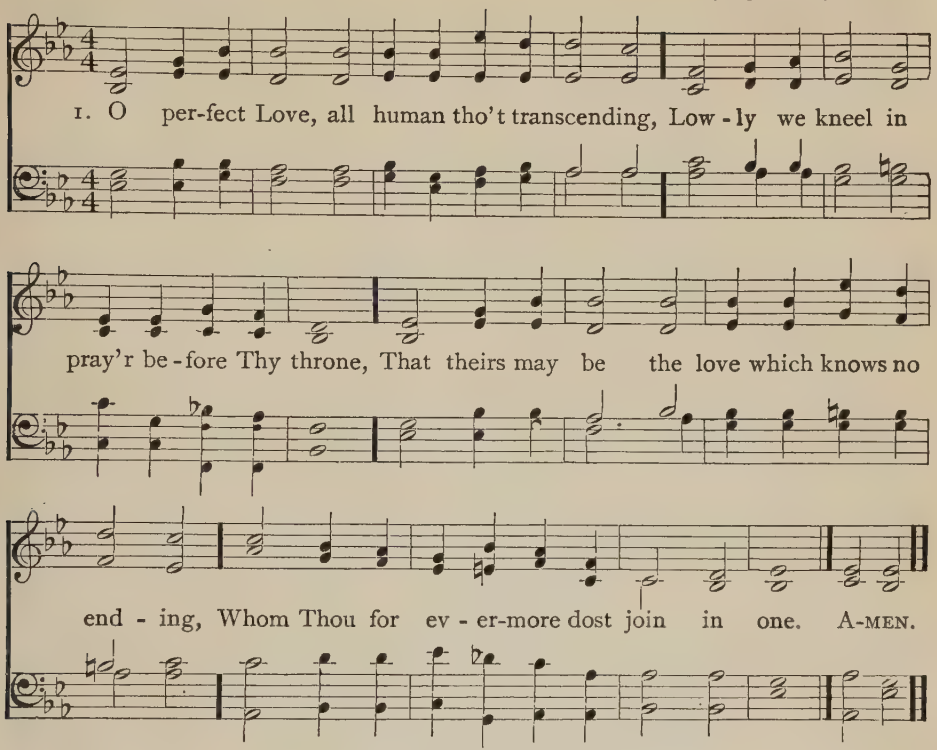
2 And happy was the bride,
And glad the bridegroom's heart,
For He who tarried at their side
Bade grief and ill depart.

3 His gracious power divine
The water vessels knew;
And plenteous was the mystic wine
The wondering servants drew.

Henry W. Baker, 1861

561 SANDRINGHAM 11. 10. 11. 10.

Joseph Barnby, 1889


1. O per-fect Love, all human tho't transcending, Low-ly we kneel in
pray'r be-fore Thy throne, That theirs may be the love which knows no
end-ing, Whom Thou for ev-er-more dost join in one. A-MEN.

2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

4 Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ Thy co-eternal Word,
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored.

Dorothy F. Blomfield, 1883
Doxology (John Ellerton, 1875) added

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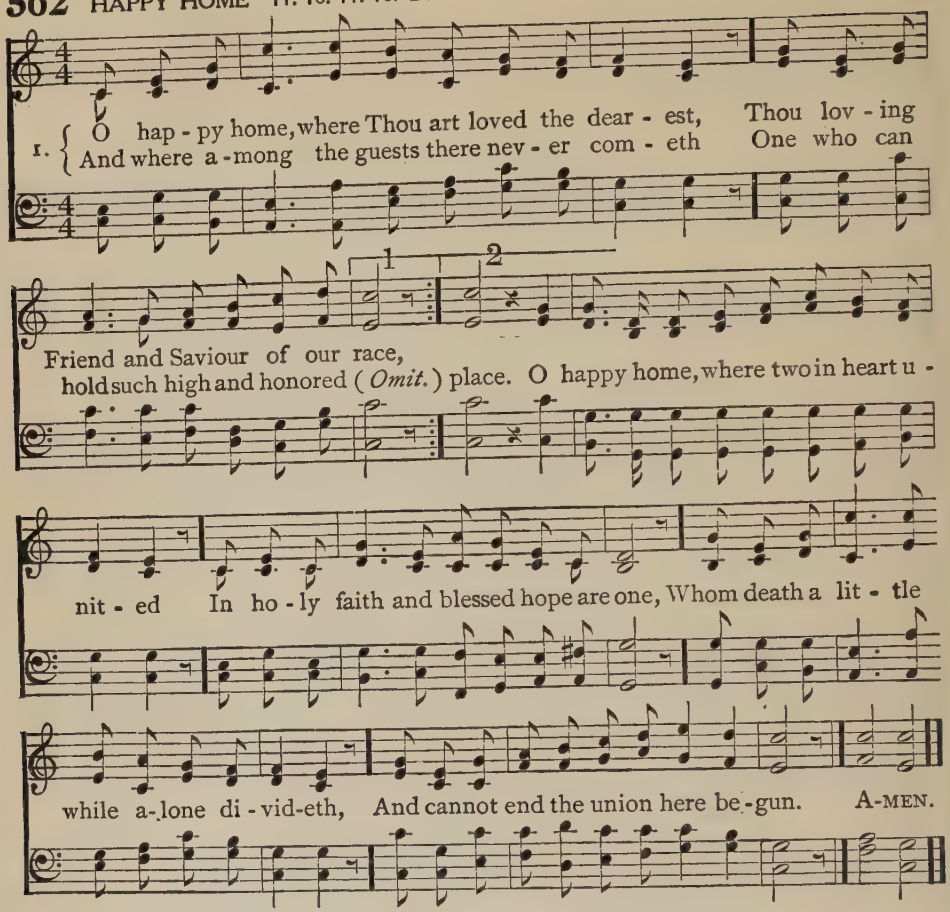
560 Continued [SWAINSTHORPE]

4 O Lord of life and love,
Come Thou again to-day;
And bring a blessing from above
That ne'er shall pass away.

5 Before Thine altar throne
This mercy we implore;
As Thou dost knit them, Lord, in one,
So bless them evermore.

Henry W. Baker, 1867

562 HAPPY HOME 11. 10. 11. 10. D.

Anon

1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
And where a - mong the guests there nev - er com - eth One who can
1
2
Friend and Saviour of our race,
hold such high and honored (*Omit.*) place. O happy home, where two in heart u -
nit - ed In ho - ly faith and blessed hope are one, Whom death a lit - tle
while a - lone di - vid - eth, And cannot end the union here be - gun. A-MEN.

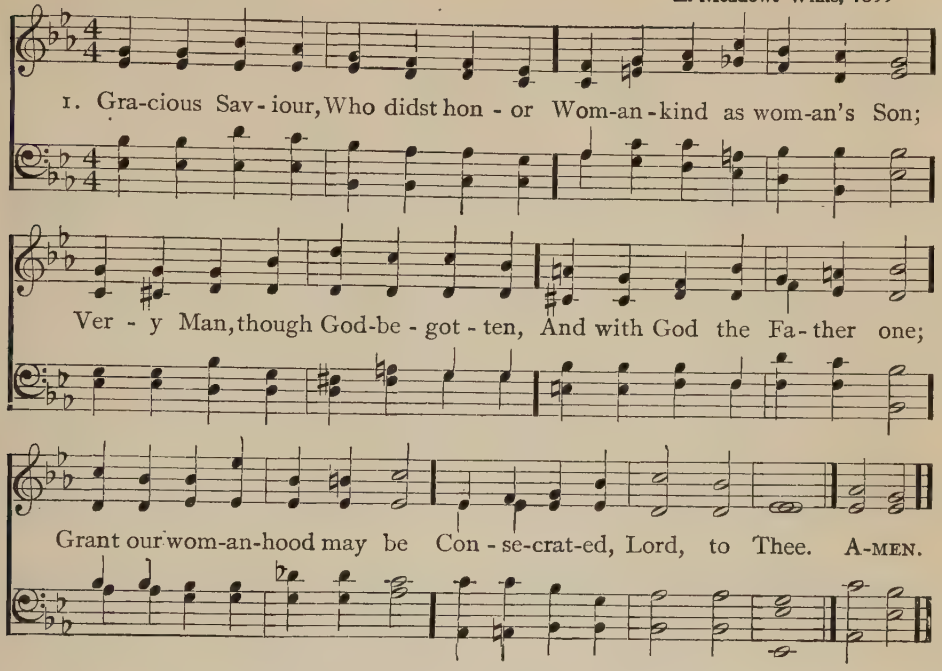
2 O happy home, whose little ones are given
Early to Thee, in humble faith and prayer,
To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of heaven
Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care.
O happy home, where each one serves Thee lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee.

3 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
When joy is overflowing, full and free;
O happy home, where every wounded spirit
Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee,
Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,
All meet Thee in the blessèd home above,
From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
Thy everlasting home of peace and love.

Carl J. P. Spitta Tr. by Sarah B. Findlater

563 MOTHERHOOD 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

L. Meadows White, 1899


1. Gra-cious Sav-iour, Who didst hon-or Wom-an-kind as wom-an's Son;
Ver-y Man, though God-be-got-ten, And with God the Fa-ther one;
Grant our wom-an-hood may be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee. A-MEN.

2 Jesus Son of human mother,
Bless our motherhood, we pray;
Give us grace to lead our children,
Draw them to Thee day by day;
May our sons and daughters be
Dedicated, Lord, to Thee.

3 Thou Who didst with Joseph labor,
Nor didst humble work disdain,
Grant we may Thy footsteps follow
Patiently through toil or pain;
May our quiet home life be
Lived, O Lord, in Thee, to Thee.

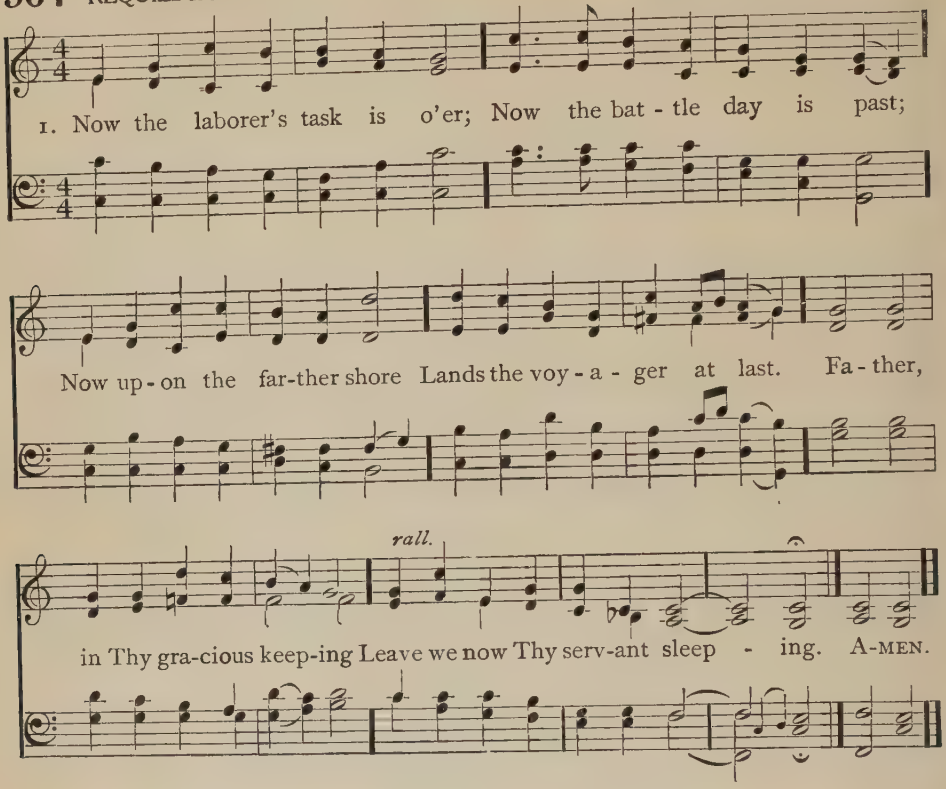
4 Thou Who didst go forth in sorrow,
Toiling for the souls of men,
Thou Who shalt draw all men to Thee,
Though despised, rejected then;
Humble though our influence be,
Use it in the world for Thee.

5 Bless our homes, Lord, through our members
World-wide may Thy work be wrought;
Through the homes in every nation
Many to Thy fold be brought;
Fathers, mothers, children be
Led to live true life for Thee.

E. L. Shirreff, 1897

564 REQUIESCAT 7. 7. 7. 7. 8. 8.

John Bacchus Dykes, 1875


1. Now the laborer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle day is past;
Now up - on the far-ther shore Lands the voy - a - ger at last. Fa - ther,
rall.
in Thy gra-cious keep-ing Leave we now Thy serv-ant sleep - ing. A-MEN.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

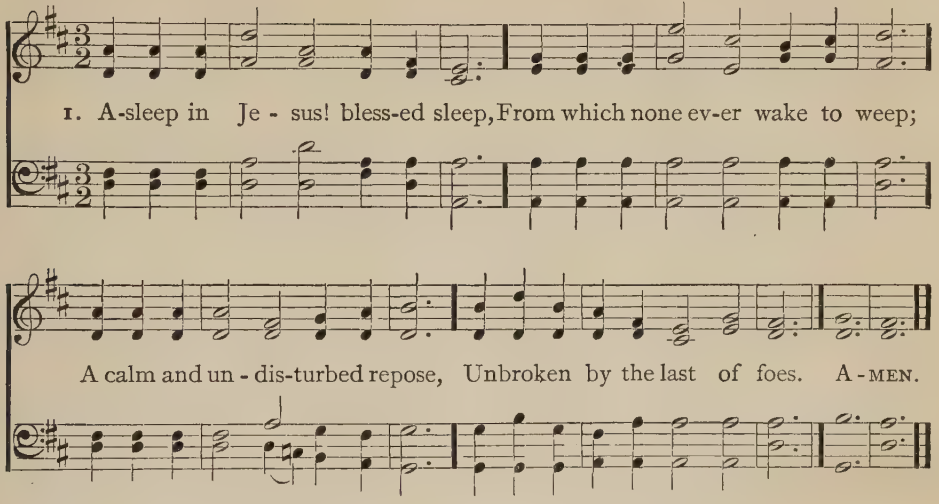
3 There the sinful souls that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn
At His feet in Paradise.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust:"
Calmly now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the Resurrection-day.
Father, in Thy gracious keeping
Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

John Ellerton, 1871

The Burial of the Dead

565 REST L. M. William B. Bradbury, 1843


1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wake to weep;
A calm and un - dis-turbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes. A - MEN.

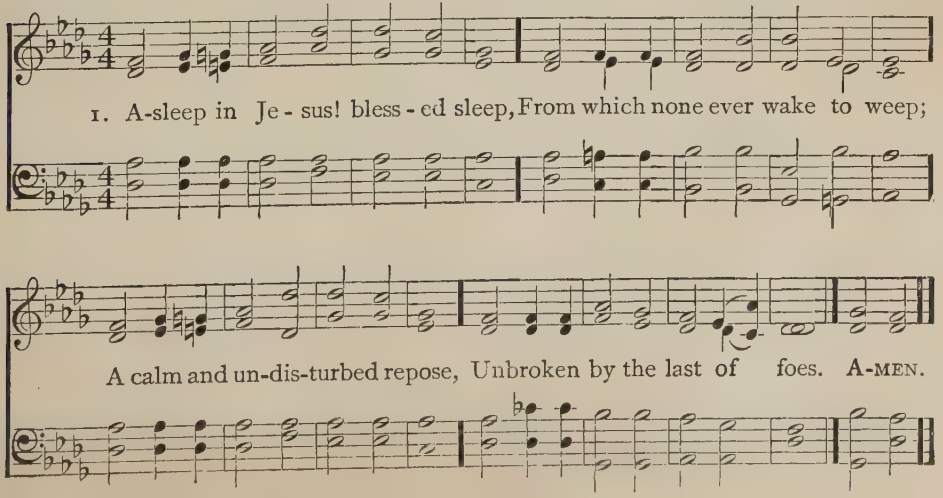
2 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

3 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

4 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be,
But thine is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

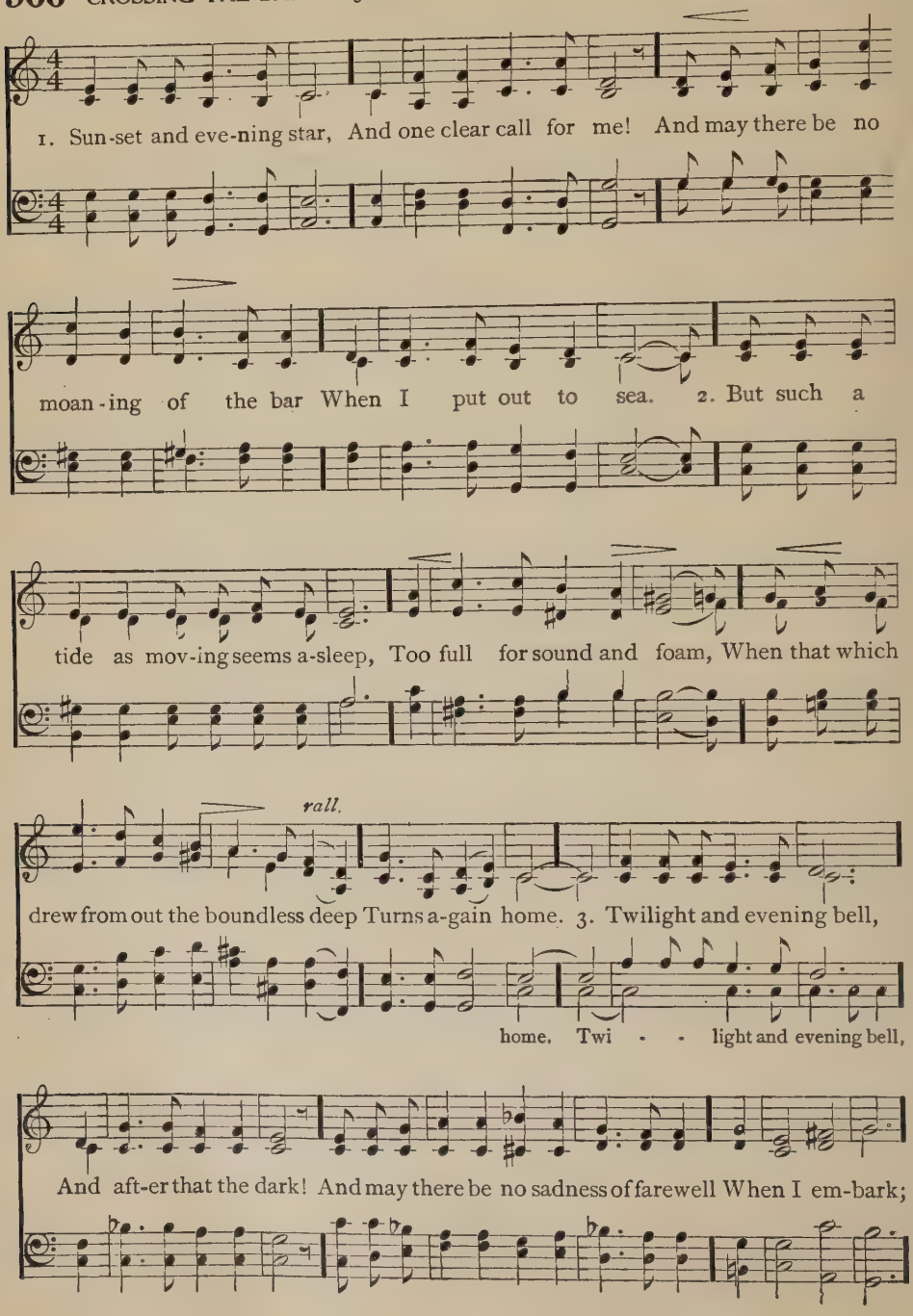
Margaret Mackay, 1832

565 ST. JOHN'S HIGHLAND L. M. (Second Tune) W. C. B.

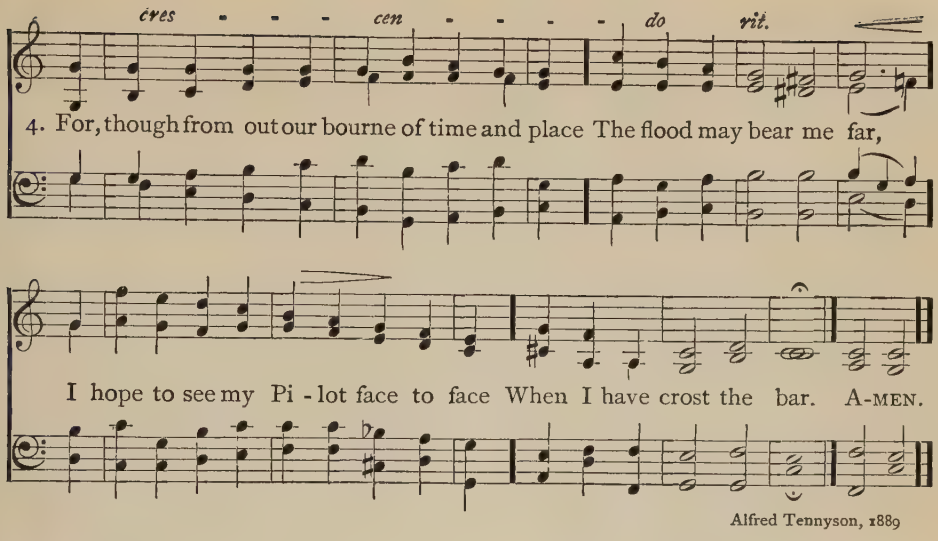

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and un-dis-turbed repose, Unbroken by the last of foes. A-MEN.

566 CROSSING THE BAR Irregular

Joseph Barnby, 1893


1. Sun-set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no
moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea. 2. But such a
tide as mov-ing seems a-sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which
rall.
drew from out the boundless deep Turns a-gain home. 3. Twilight and evening bell,
home. Twi - - light and evening bell,
And aft-er that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell When I em-bark;

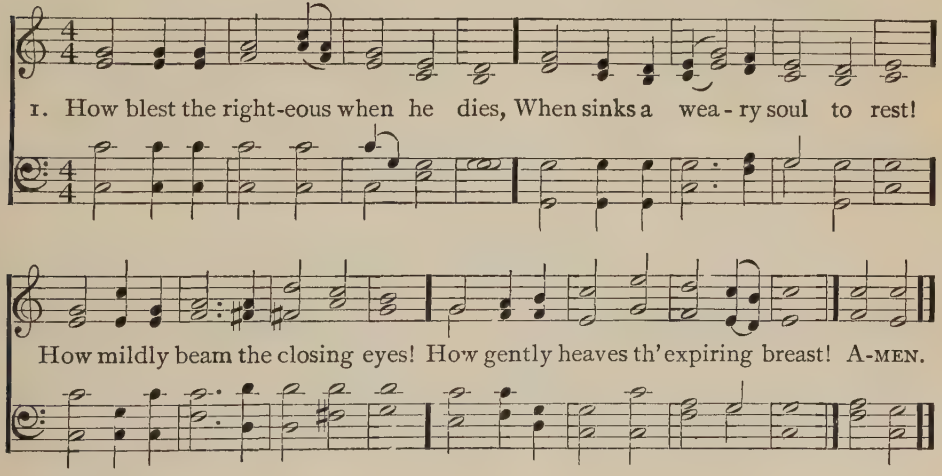
The Burial of the Dead


cres - - - cen - - - - - do rit.
4. For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar. A-MEN.

Alfred Tennyson, 1889

567 ZEPHYR L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1844


1. How blest the right-eous when he dies, When sinks a wea - ry soul to rest!
How mildly beam the closing eyes! How gently heaves th'expiring breast! A-MEN.

2 So fades a summer cloud away;
So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
So gently shuts the eye of day;
So dies a wave along the shore.

3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm which life nor death destroys;
And naught disturbs that peace profound
Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

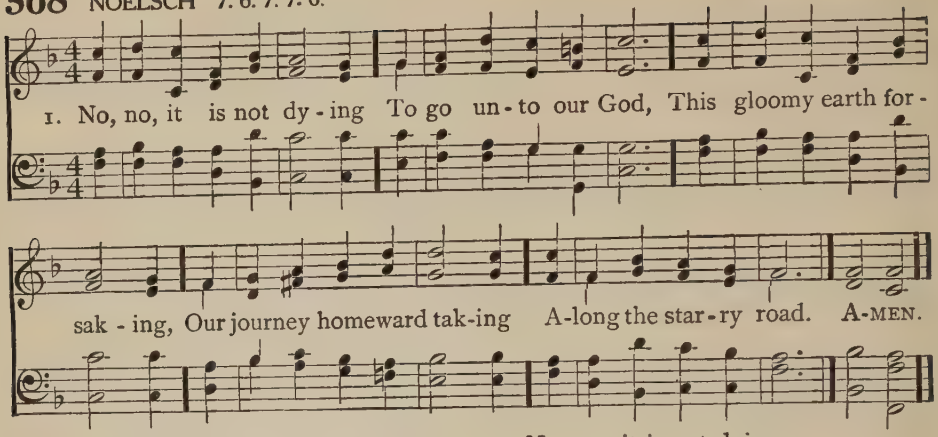
4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where lights and shades alternate dwell;
How bright the unchanging morn appears
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell!

5 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
Light from its load the spirit flies,
While heaven and earth combine to say,
"How blest the righteous when he dies!"

Anna L Barbauld

568 NOELSCH 7. 6. 7. 7. 6.

William Noelsch


1. No, no, it is not dy - ing To go un - to our God, This gloomy earth for -
sak - ing, Our journey homeward tak-ing A-long the star - ry road. A-MEN.

2 No, no, it is not dying
Heaven's citizen to be;
A crown immortal wearing,
And rest unbroken sharing,
From care and conflict free.

3 No, no, it is not dying
To hear this gracious word,
"Receive a Father's blessing,
For evermore possessing
The favor of Thy Lord."

4 No, no, it is not dying
The Shepherd's voice to know;
His sheep He ever leadeth,
His peaceful flock He feedeth,
Where living pastures grow.

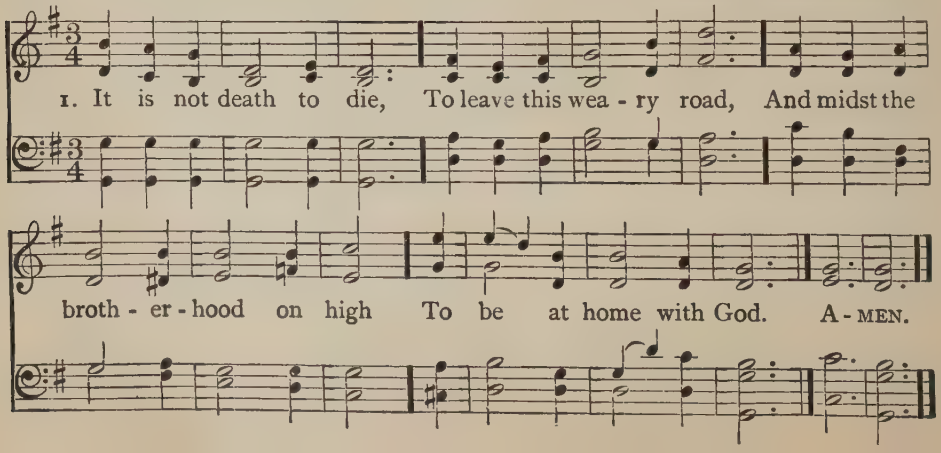
5 No, no, it is not dying
To wear a lordly crown;
Among God's people dwelling,
The glorious triumph swelling
Of Him whose sway we own.

6 O no, this is not dying,
Thou Saviour of mankind!
There, streams of love are flowing,
No hindrance ever knowing;
Here, drops alone we find.

H. A. César Malan, 1841 Tr. by Robinson P. Dunn, 1852

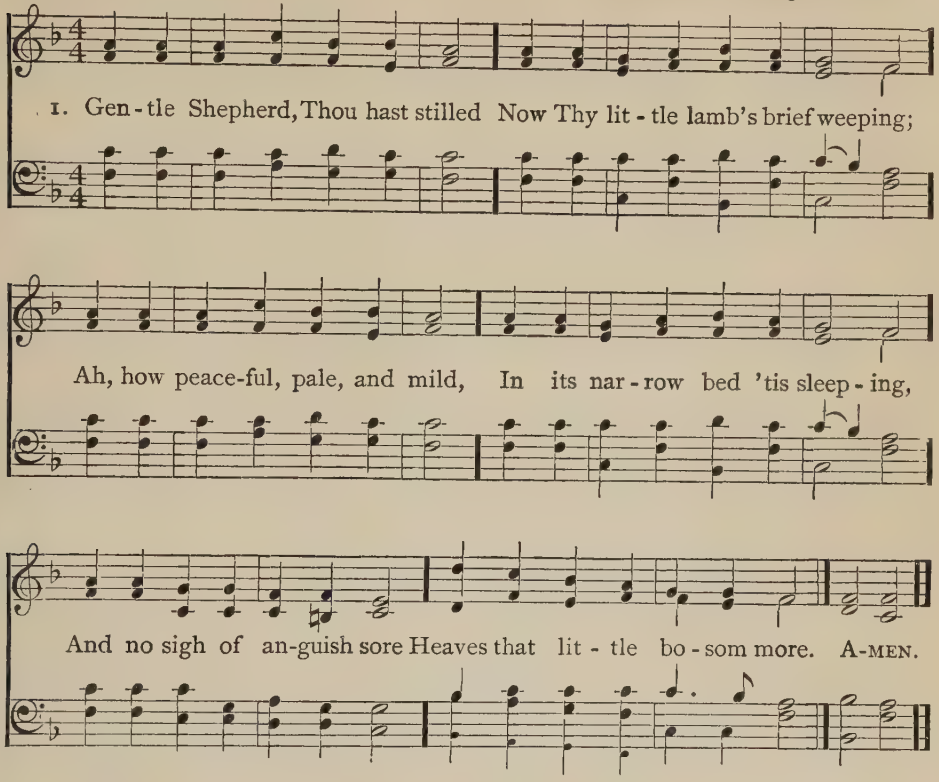
569 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849



570 MEINHOLD 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. 7.

Lünebergisches Gesangbuch, 1686


1. Gen - tle Shepherd, Thou hast stilled Now Thy lit - tle lamb's brief weeping;
Ah, how peace-ful, pale, and mild, In its nar - row bed 'tis sleep - ing,
And no sigh of an-guish sore Heaves that lit - tle bo - som more. A-MEN.

2 In this world of care and pain,
Lord, Thou wouldst no longer leave it;
To the sunny, heavenly plain
Thou dost now with joy receive it;
Clothed in robes of spotless white,
Now it dwells with Thee in light.

3 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
Where it lives may soon be living,
And the lovely pastures see
That its heavenly food are giving;
Then the gain of death we prove,
Though Thou take what most we love.

Johann W. Meinhold, 1835 Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

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569 Continued [GREENWOOD]

2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.

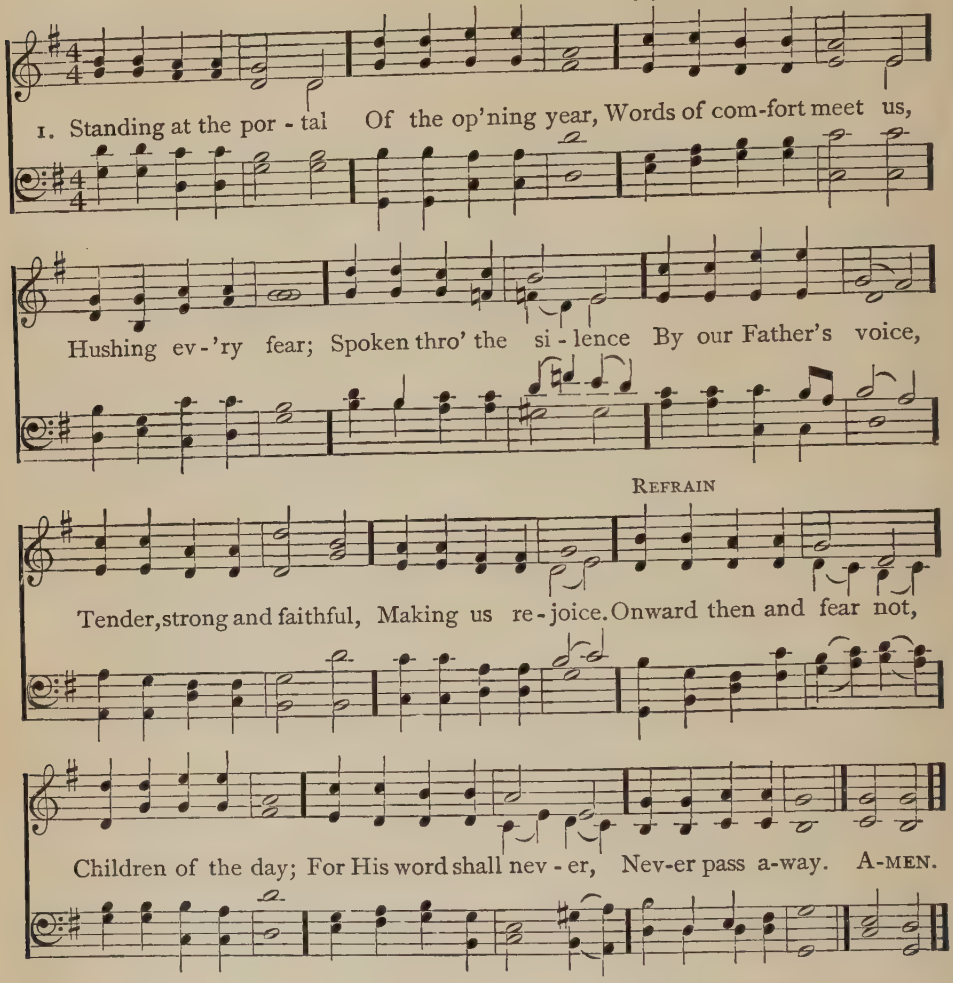
3 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise on strong exulting wing
To live among the just.

4 Jesus, Thou Prince of life,
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

H. A. César Malan Tr. by George W. Bethune, 1847

571 ST. ALBAN 6. 5. 6. 5. D. With Refrain

Arr. from Franz Joseph Haydn
by John Bacchus Dykes, 1868


1. Standing at the por - tal Of the op'ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,
Hushing ev - 'ry fear; Spoken thro' the si - lence By our Father's voice,
REFRAIN
Tender, strong and faithful, Making us re - joice. Onward then and fear not,
Children of the day; For His word shall nev - er, Nev-er pass a-way. A-MEN.

2 "I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed.
Yea, I will uphold thee
With My own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In My sight to stand."

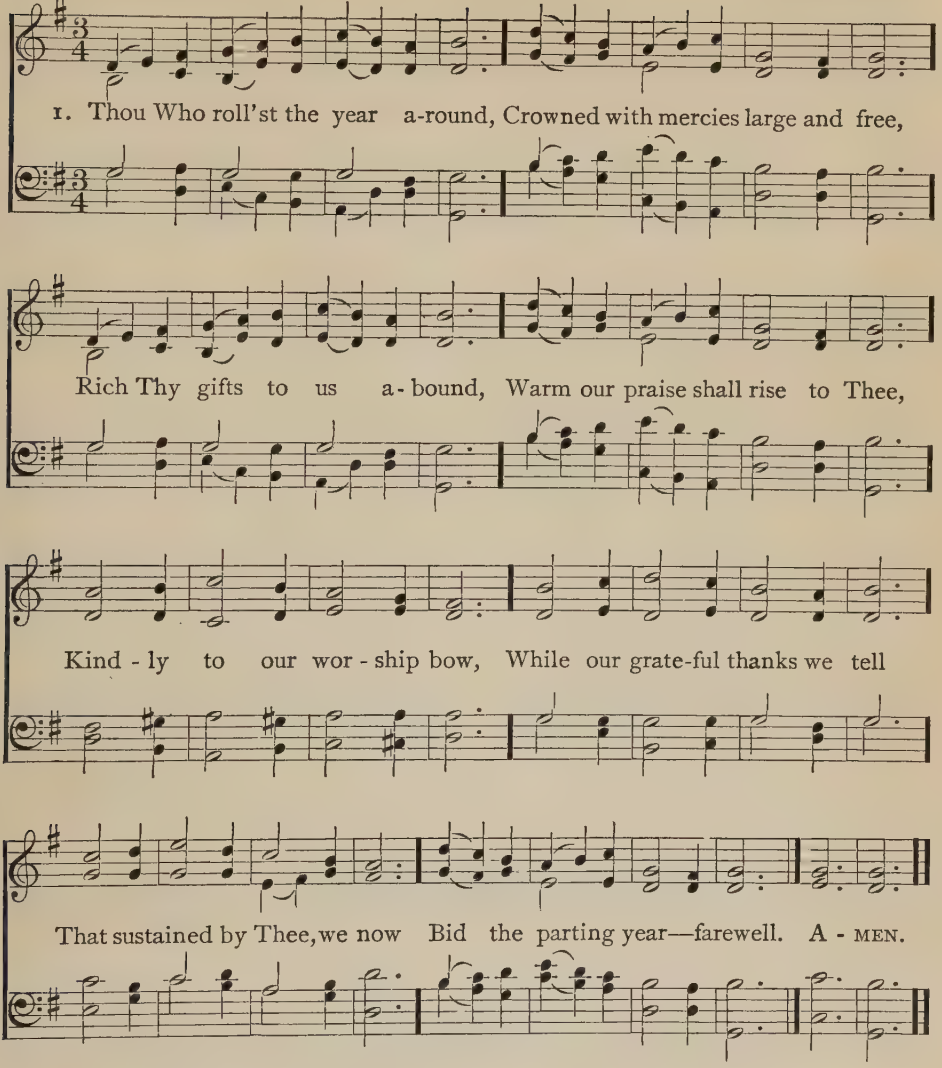
3 For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

572 MAIDSTONE 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Walter B. Gilbert, 1862


1. Thou Who roll'st the year a-round, Crowned with mercies large and free,
Rich Thy gifts to us a-bound, Warm our praise shall rise to Thee,
Kind-ly to our wor-ship bow, While our grate-ful thanks we tell
That sustained by Thee, we now Bid the parting year—farewell. A-MEN.

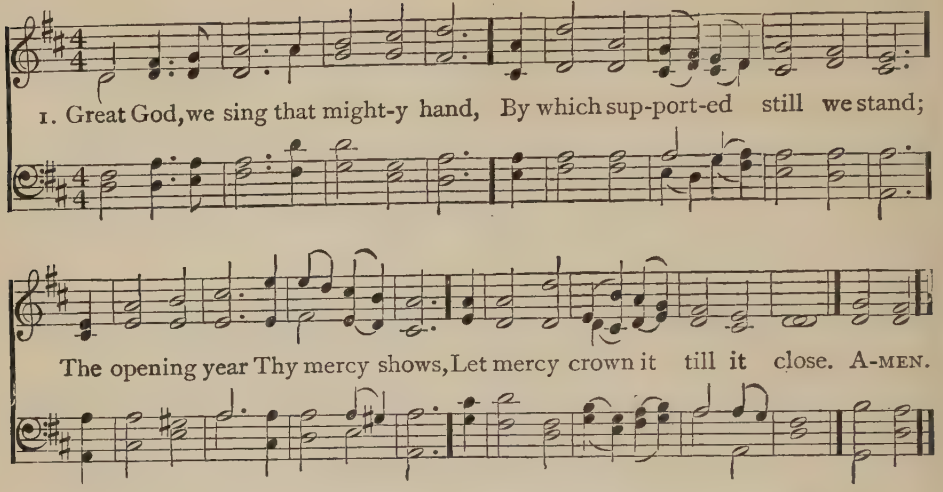
2 All its numbered days are sped,
All its busy scenes are o'er,
All its joys for ever fled,
All its sorrows felt no more.
Mingled with th' eternal past,
Its remembrance shall decay;
Yet to be revived at last
At the solemn judgment-day.

3 All our follies, Lord, forgive,
Cleanse us from each guilty stain;
Let Thy grace within us live,
That we spend not years in vain.
Then, when life's last eve shall come,
Happy spirits, may we fly
To our everlasting home,
To our Father's house on high.

Ray Palmer, 1839

573 TRURO L. M.

Charles Burney, 1779


1. Great God, we sing that might-y hand, By which sup-port-ed still we stand;
The opening year Thy mercy shows, Let mercy crown it till it close. A-MEN.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

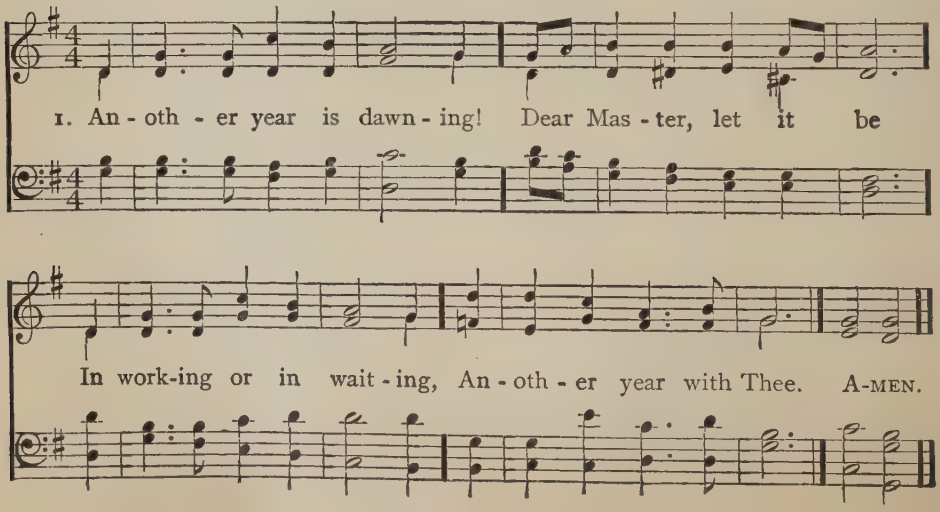
4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our Joy, and Thou our Rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt these songs
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds, our souls shall boast.

Philip Doddridge, 1755

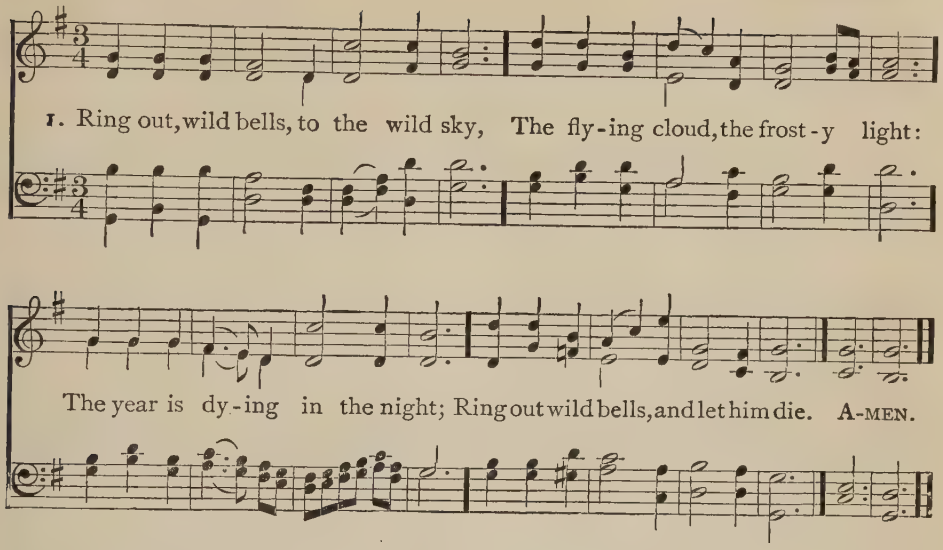
574 WEBER 7. 6. 7. 6.

Arr. from Flotow, 1835



575 MOZART L. M.

Arr. from Mozart


1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly-ing cloud, the frost-y light:
The year is dy-ing in the night; Ring out wild bells, and let him die. A-MEN.

2 Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let it go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

3 Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

4 Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

5 Ring out old shapes of foul disease,
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

6 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

Alfred Tennyson, 1849.

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574 Continued [WEBER]

2 Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace,
Another year of gladness
In the shining of Thy face.

3 Another year of progress,
Another year of praise;
Another year of proving
Thy presence "all the days."

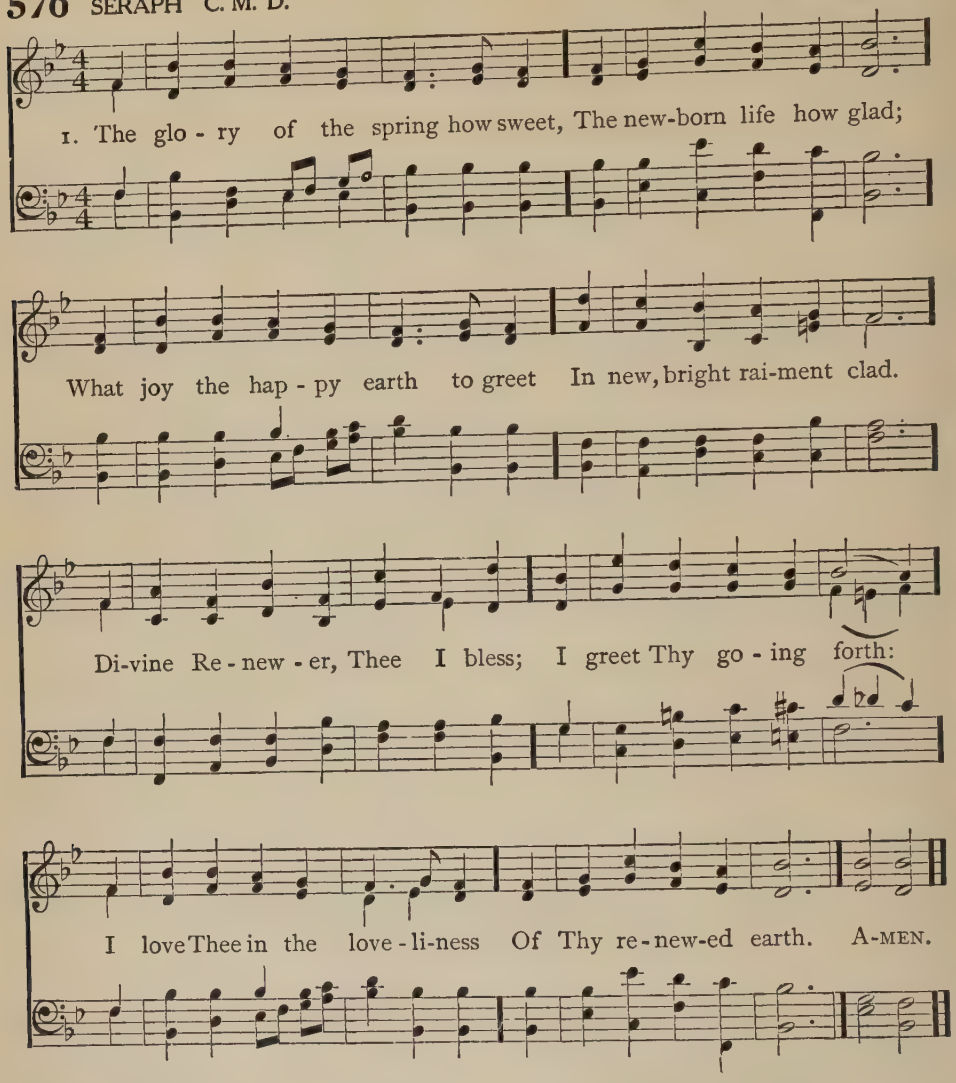
4 Another year of service,
Of witness for Thy love;
Another year of training
For holier work above.

5 Another year is dawning!
Dear Master, let it be
On earth, or else in Heaven,
Another year for Thee!

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

576 SERAPH C. M. D.

Gottfried W. Fink, 1842

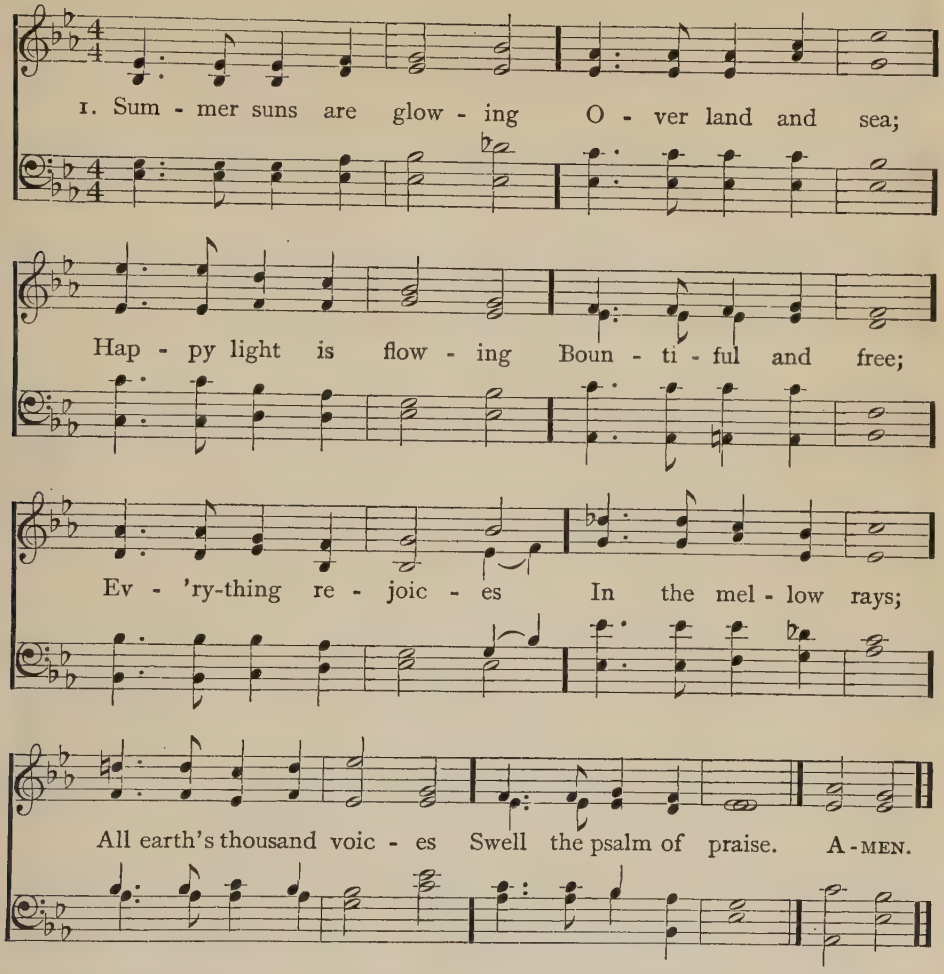

1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new-born life how glad;
What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai-ment clad.
Di-vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth:
I love Thee in the love - li-ness Of Thy re - new-ed earth. A-MEN.

2 But O these wonders of Thy grace,
These nobler works of Thine,
These marvels sweeter far to trace,
These new births more divine,
This new-born glow of faith so strong,
This bloom of love so fair,
This new-born ecstacy of song
And fragrancy of prayer!

3 Creator, Spirit, work in me
These wonders sweet of Thine,
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine.
Still let new life and strength upspring,
Still let new joy be given;
And grant the glad new song to ring
Through the new earth and heaven.

Thomas H. Gill, 1867

577 RUTH 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Samuel Smith, 1865

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free;
Ev - 'ry-thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
All earth's thousand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise. A - MEN.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled;
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

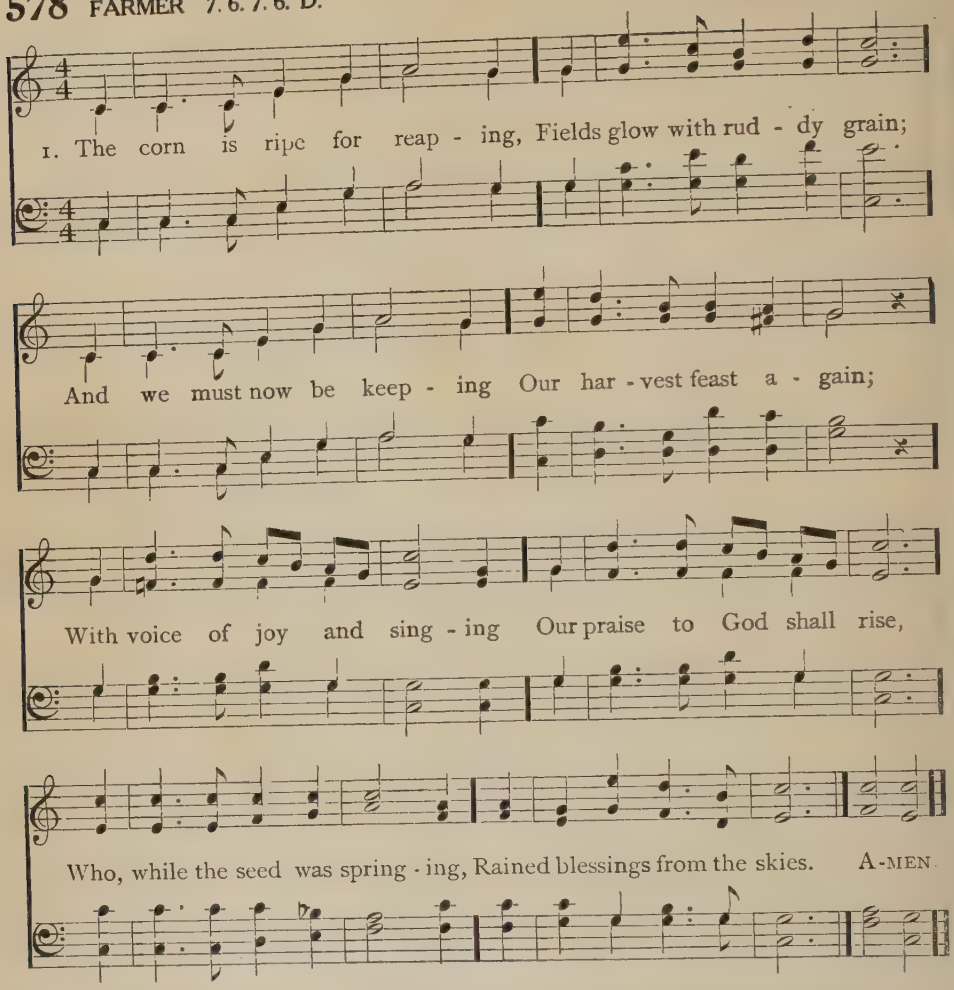
3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more.
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee;
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light! Shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

William Walsham How, 1872

578 FARMER 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John Farmer, 1836


1. The corn is ripe for reap - ing, Fields glow with rud - dy grain;
And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
With voice of joy and sing - ing Our praise to God shall rise,
Who, while the seed was spring - ing, Rained blessings from the skies. A-MEN.

2 Thine, Father, is the river
That maketh rich the earth;
Through Thee, O gracious Giver,
The buried seed had birth:
Thou, on the furrows raining,
Didst make them soft with showers,
The thirsty crops maintaining
Through silent summer hours.

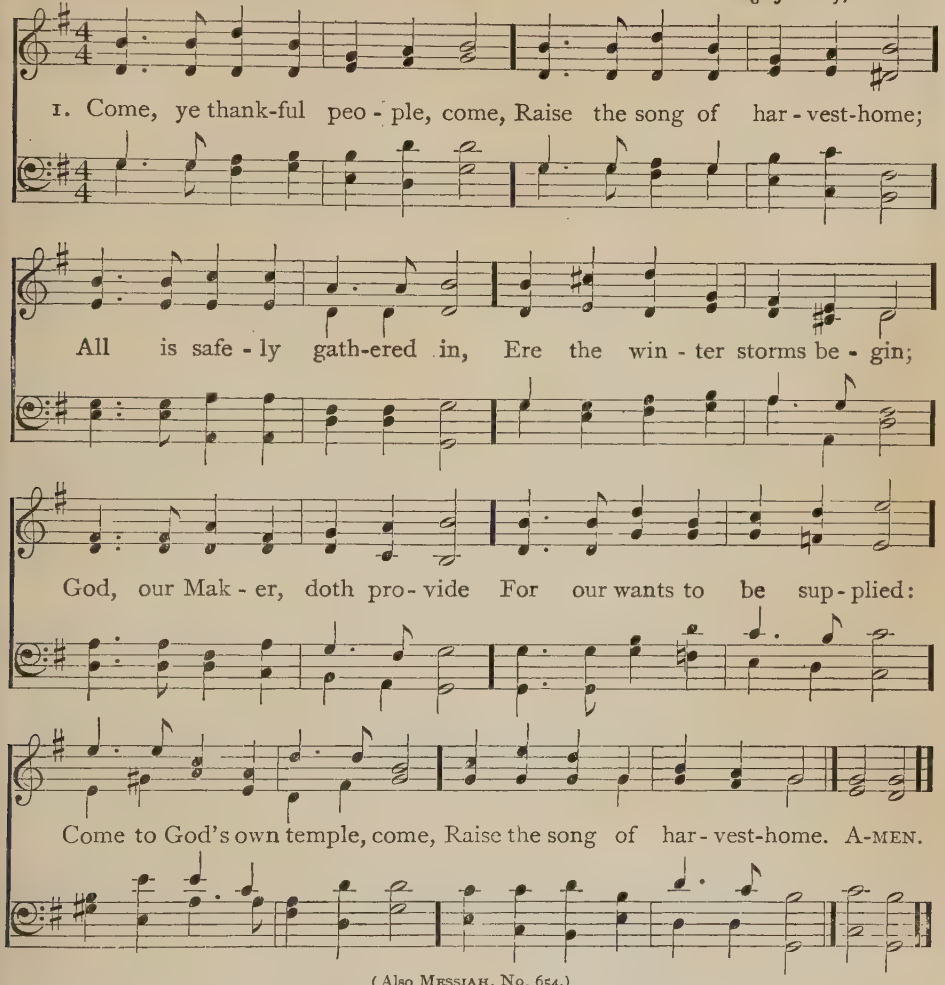
3 The year, by Thee anointed,
Is now with goodness crowned;
Robed in the robes appointed,
With gladness girded round:
We thank Thee for the blessing
Which meets us on our way,
And come, Thy love confessing,
With happy hearts to-day.

4 But while our lips are praising,
Our lives to Thee belong;
With them we would be raising
A nobler, sweeter song;
One that may sound forever,
While earth's great harvest speeds,—
A song of high endeavor
Rung out in earnest deeds.

Anon.

579 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

George J. Elvey, 1858


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home;
All is safe - ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home. A-MEN.

(Also MESSIAH, No. 654.)

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

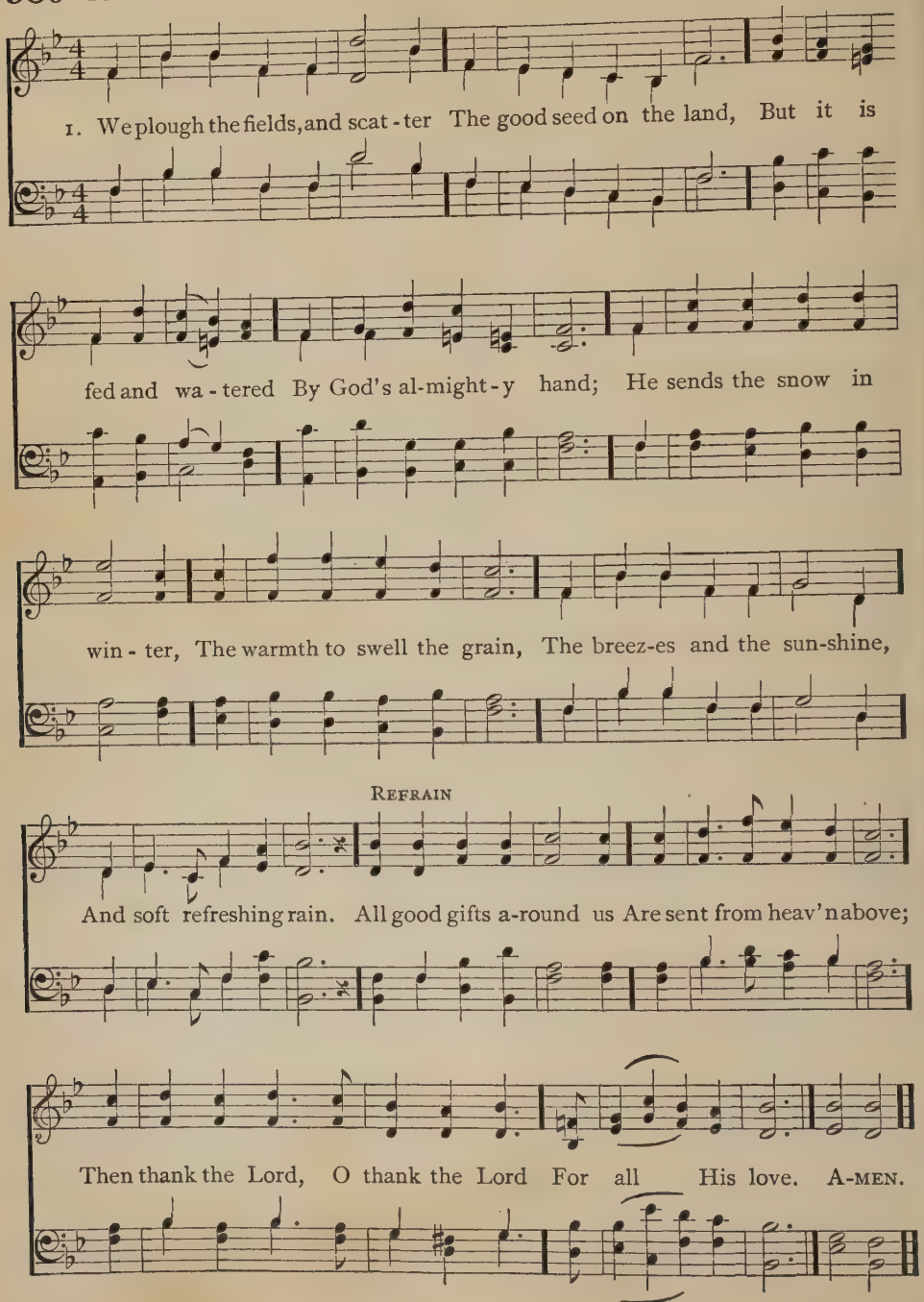
3 For the Lord our God shall come
And shall take His harvest home;
From His fields shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

Henry Alford, 1844

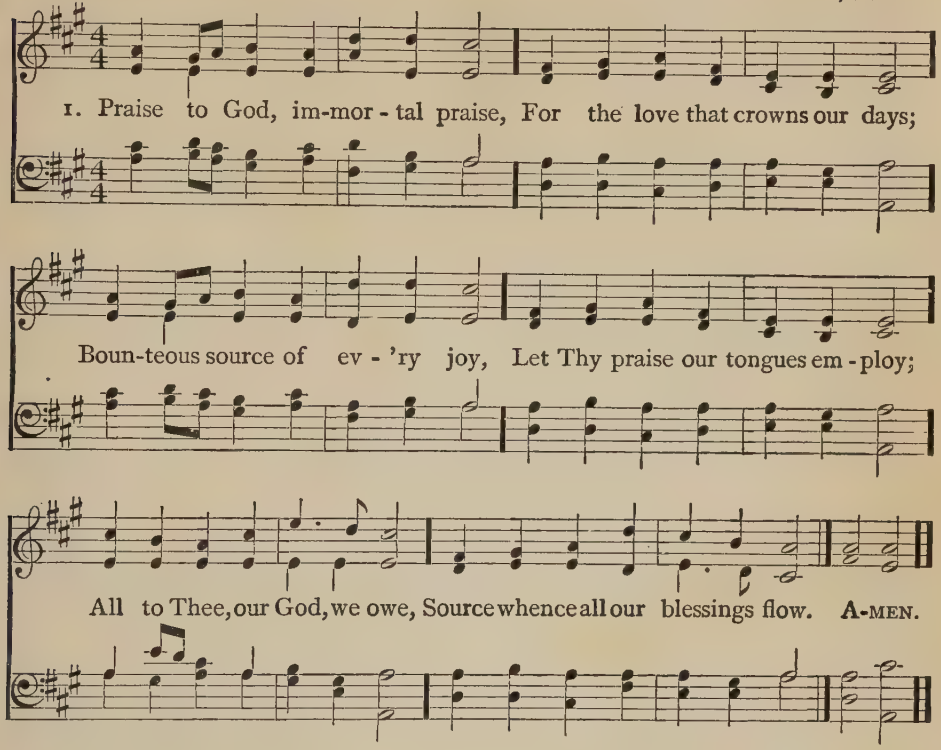
580 DRESDEN 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

Johann A. P. Schultz, 1800


1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is
fed and wa - tered By God's al-might - y hand; He sends the snow in
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es and the sun-shine,
Refrain
And soft refreshing rain. All good gifts a-round us Are sent from heav'n above;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A-men.

581 DIX 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838


1. Praise to God, im-mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
Boun-teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em - ploy;
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow. A-MEN.

2 All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams:
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As Thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give Thee of our best;
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove;
Singing thus through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772

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580 Continued [DRESDEN]

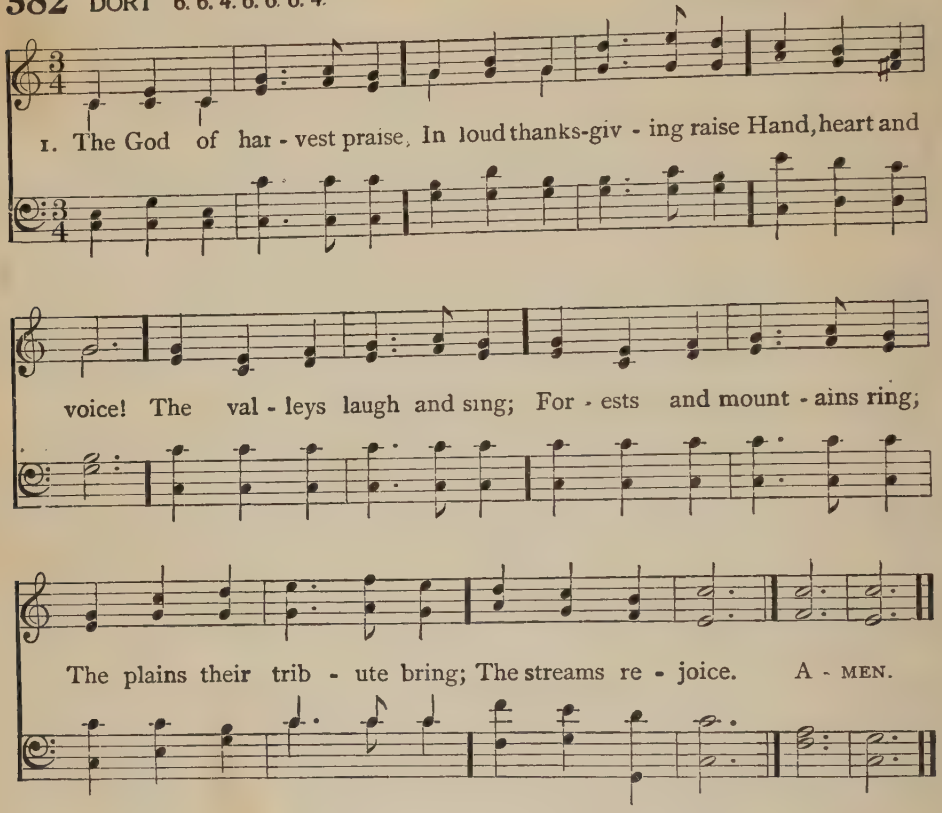
2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him;
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

3 We thank Thee then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

M. Claudius, 1782 Tr. by Jane M. Campbell, 1861

582 DORT 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Lowell Mason, 1832


1. The God of har - vest praise, In loud thanks-giv - ing raise Hand, heart and
voice! The val - leys laugh and sing; For - ests and mount - ains ring;
The plains their trib - ute bring; The streams re - joice. A - MEN.

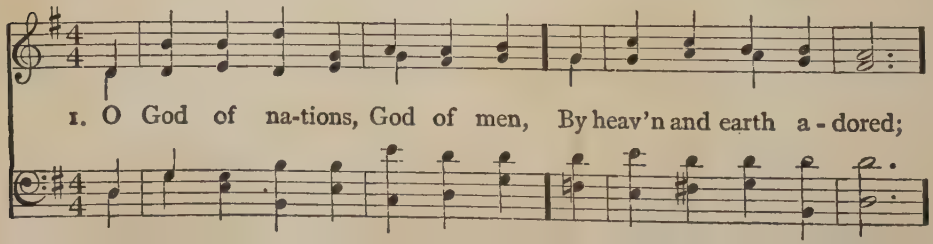
2 Yea, bless His holy name,
And joyous thanks proclaim
Through all the earth;
To glory in your lot
Is comely; but be not
God's benefits forgot
Amid your mirth.

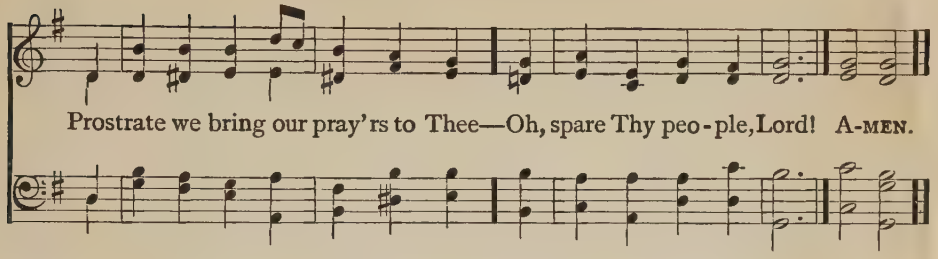
3 The God of harvest praise;
Hands, heart, and voices raise,
With sweet accord;
From field to garner throng,
Bearing your sheaves along,
And in your harvest song
Bless ye the Lord.

James Montgomery

583 PARCE DOMINE C. M.

George Henry Day, 1917





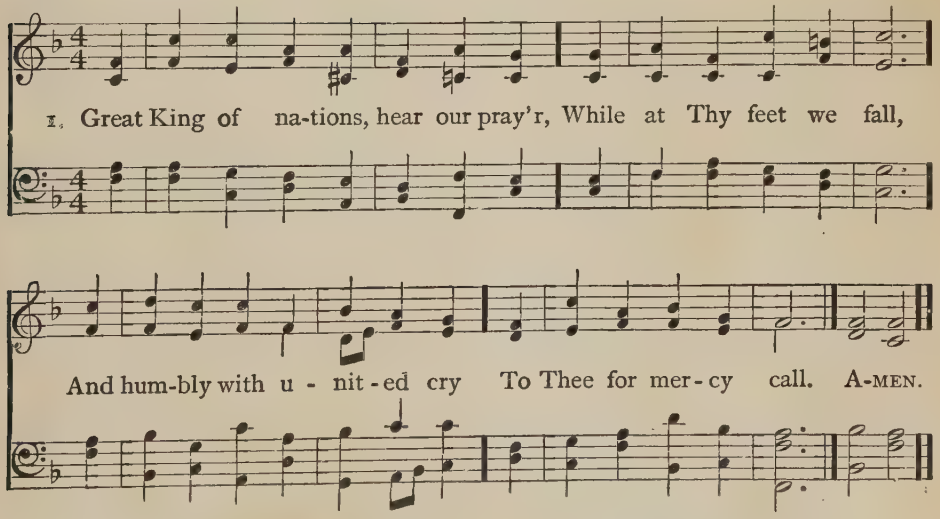
2 May counsellors and all who rule
Consent with one accord
To ways of peace and righteousness—
From warfare, spare us, Lord!

3 Stretch forth Thy strong, almighty arm,
Break cannon, spear and sword;
Call back the far-flung battle lines—
Oh, spare Thy people, Lord!

4 Come, Prince of Peace, Thy peace proclaim;
Make wars forever cease:
Make all the world's great Brotherhood
Clasp hands in lasting peace.

Ambrose M. Schmidt, 1917

584 MEAR C. M. Aaron Williams, 1762



2 Our fathers' sins were manifold,
And ours no less we own;
Yet wondrously from age to age
Thy goodness hath been shown.

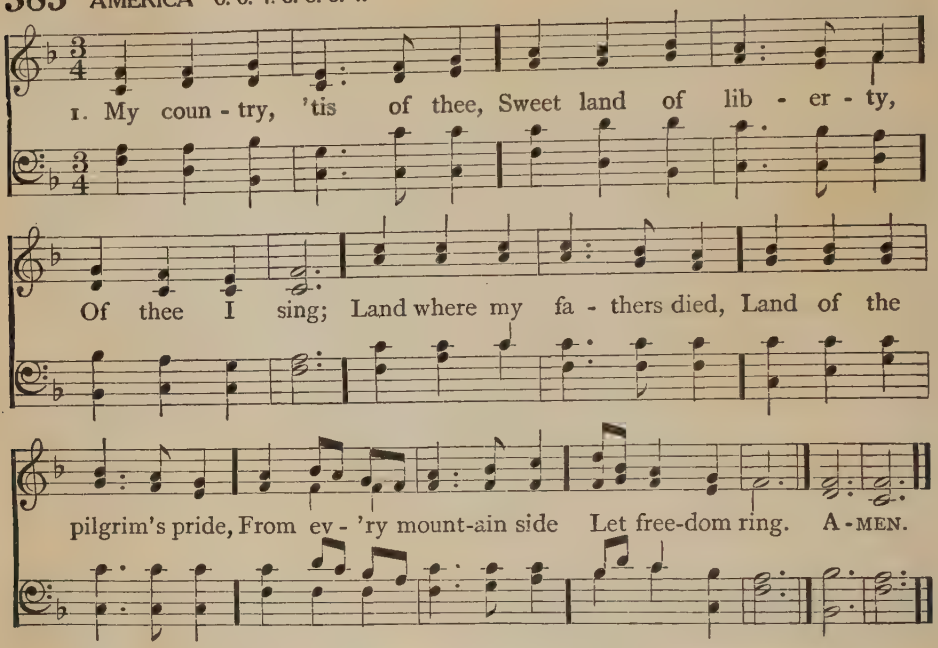
3 When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried,
And help in Thee was found.

4 With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath Thy chastening hand,
And pouring forth confession meet,
Mourn with our mourning land.

5 With pitying eye behold our need,
As thus we lift our prayer;
Correct us with Thy judgments, Lord,
Then let Thy mercy spare.

585 AMERICA 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Henry Carey, 1743


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
pilgrim's pride, From ev - 'ry mount-ain side Let free-dom ring. A-MEN.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our father's God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God our King.

Samuel Francis Smith, 1832

586 AMERICA 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. (No. 585)

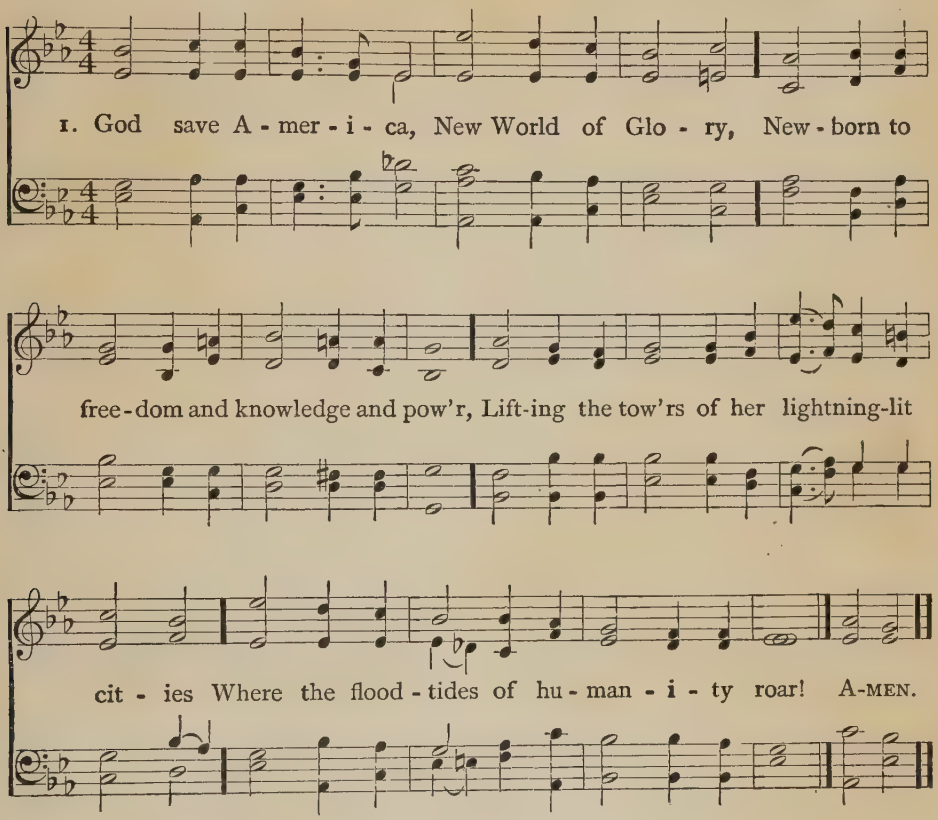
1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 Not for this land alone,
But be God's mercy shown
From shore to shore;
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

3 God bless our absent ones;
Father, protect thy sons,
On field or foam.
Give them brave hearts to fight;
Use them to stablish right;
Shield them with loving might,
And bring them home.

587 RUSSIAN HYMN 11. 10. 11. 10.

Alexis F. Lwoff, 1833


1. God save A - mer - i - ca, New World of Glo - ry, New - born to
free - dom and knowledge and pow'r, Lift-ing the tow'rs of her lightning-lit
cit - ies Where the flood - tides of hu - man - i - ty roar! A-MEN.

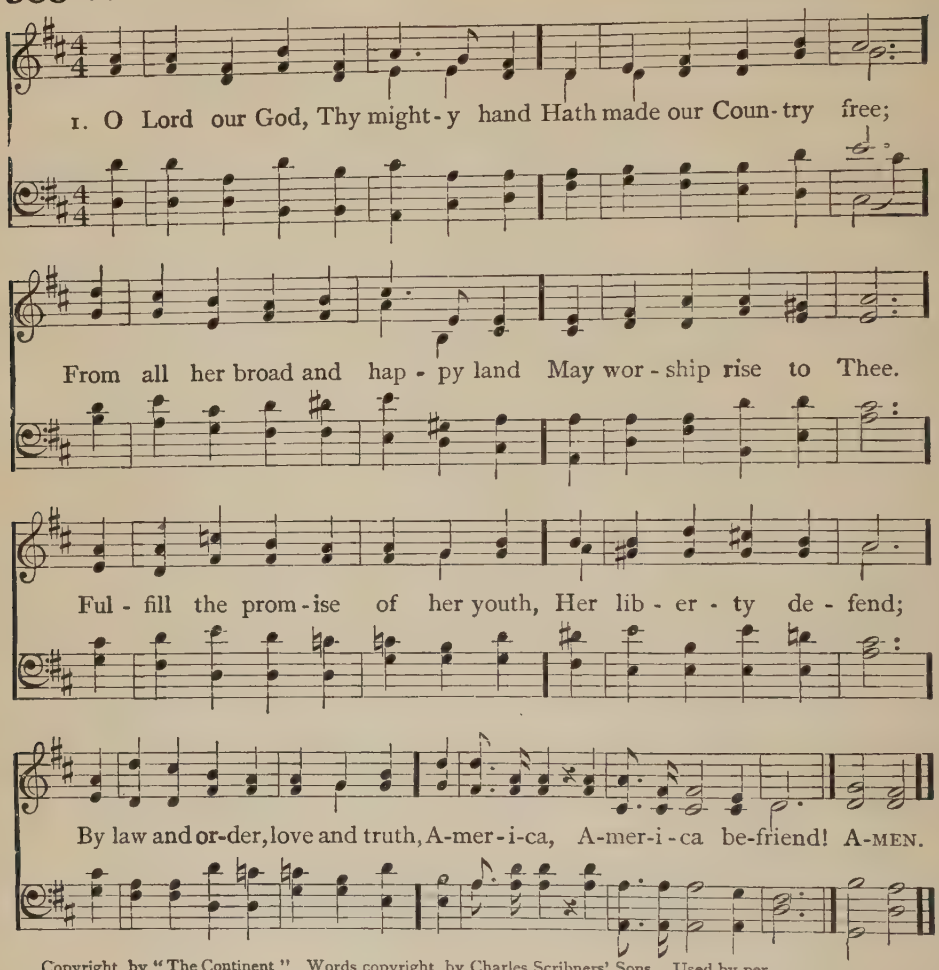
2 God save America! here may all races
Mingle together as children of God,
Founding an empire on brotherly kindness,
Equal in liberty, made of one blood!

3 God save America! brotherhood banish
Wail of the worker and curse of the crushed;
Joy break in songs from her jubilant millions,
Hailing the day when all discords are hushed!

4 God save America! bearing the olive,
Hers be the blessing the peacemakers prove,
Calling the nations to glad federation,
Leading the world in the triumph of love!

5 God save America! mid all her splendors,
Save her from pride and from all luxury;
Throne in her heart the unseen and eternal;
Right be her might and the truth make her free!

588 AMERICA BEFRIEND C. M. D.

William Pierson Merrill, 1912

1. O Lord our God, Thy might-y hand Hath made our Coun-try free;
From all her broad and hap-py land May wor-ship rise to Thee.
Ful-fill the prom-ise of her youth, Her lib-er-ty de-fend;
By law and or-der, love and truth, A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca be-friend! A-MEN.

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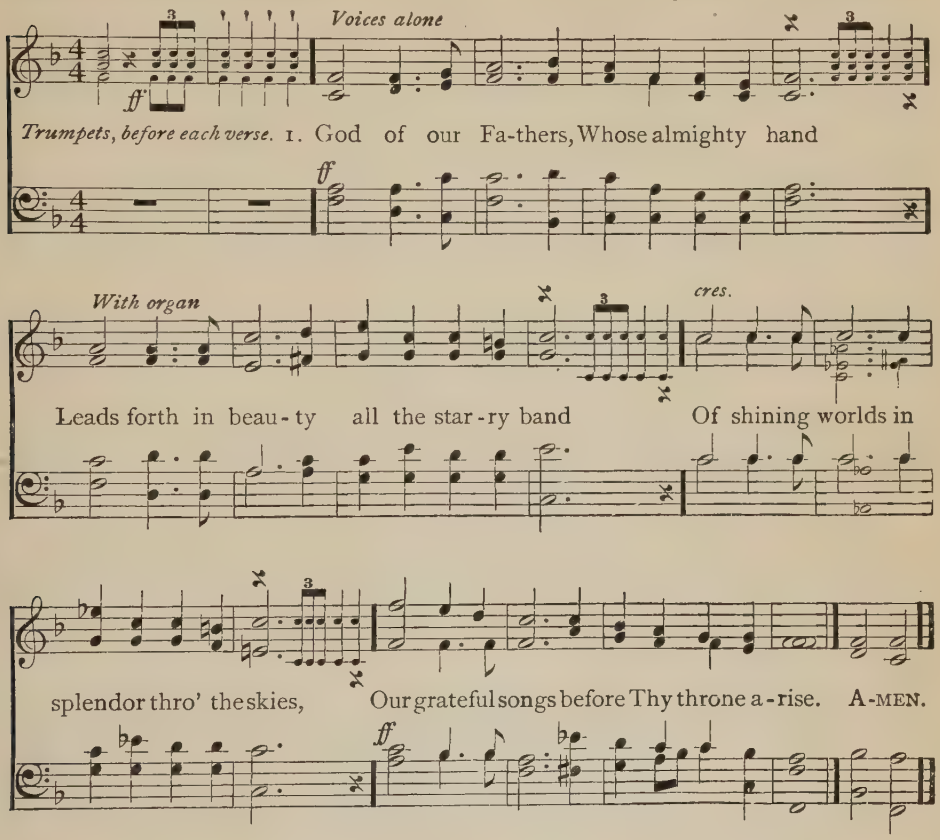
2 The strength of every state increase
In Union's golden chain;
Her thousand cities fill with peace,
Her million fields with grain.
The virtues of her mingled blood
In one new people blend;
By unity and brotherhood,
America, America befriend!

3 O suffer not her feet to stray;
But guide her untaught might,
That she may walk in peaceful day,
And lead the world in light.
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor,
Unequal ways amend;
By justice, nation-wide and sure,
America, America befriend!

4 Through all the waiting land proclaim
Thy gospel of good-will;
And may the joy of Jesus' name
In every bosom thrill.
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea,
Thy holy reign extend;
By faith and hope and charity,
America, America befriend!

589 NATIONAL HYMN 10. 10. 10. 10.

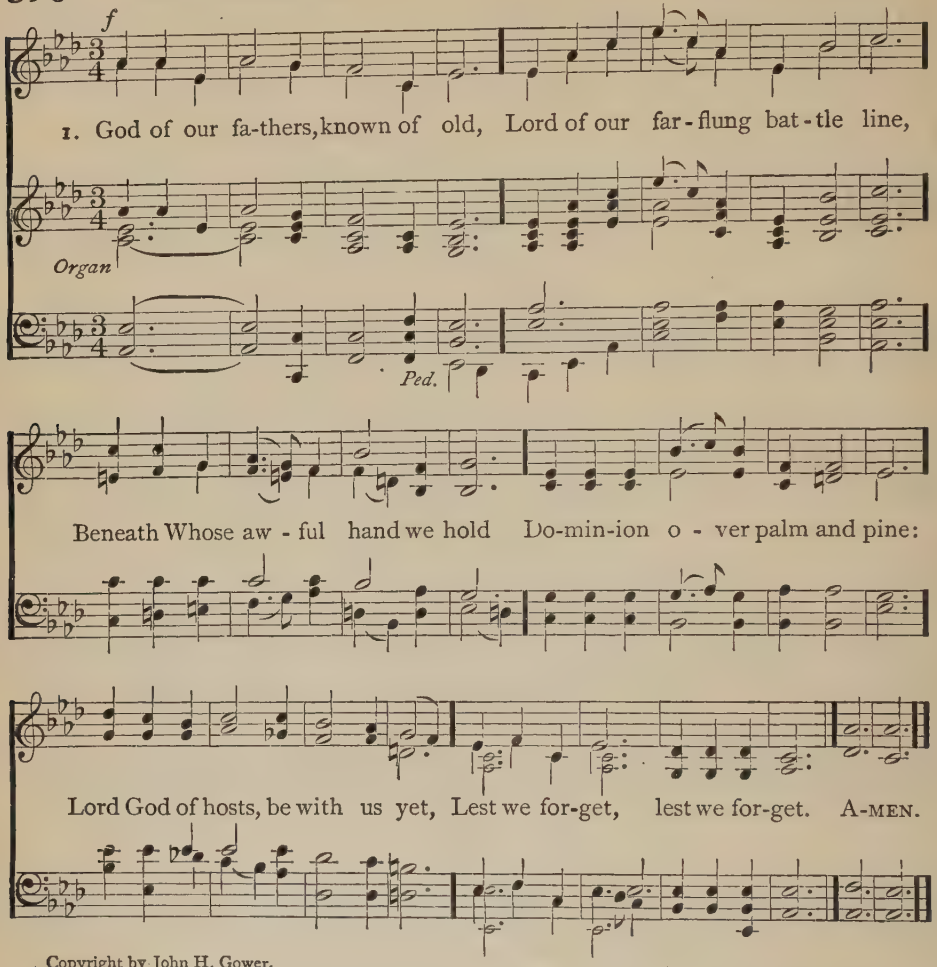
George William Warren, 1892

Voices alone
ff
Trumpets, before each verse. 1. God of our Fa-thers, Whose almighty hand
ff
With organ
cres.
Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry band Of shining worlds in
splendor thro' the skies, Our grateful songs before Thy throne a-rise. A-MEN.
ff

(Also MELITA, No. 410.)

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our Ruler, Guardian, Guide and Stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.

590 GOWER'S RECESSIONAL 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. John H. Gower, 1903

f
1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat-tle line,
Organ
Ped.
Beneath Whose aw-ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o-ver palm and pine:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get, lest we for-get. A-MEN.

Copyright by John H. Gower.

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart;
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

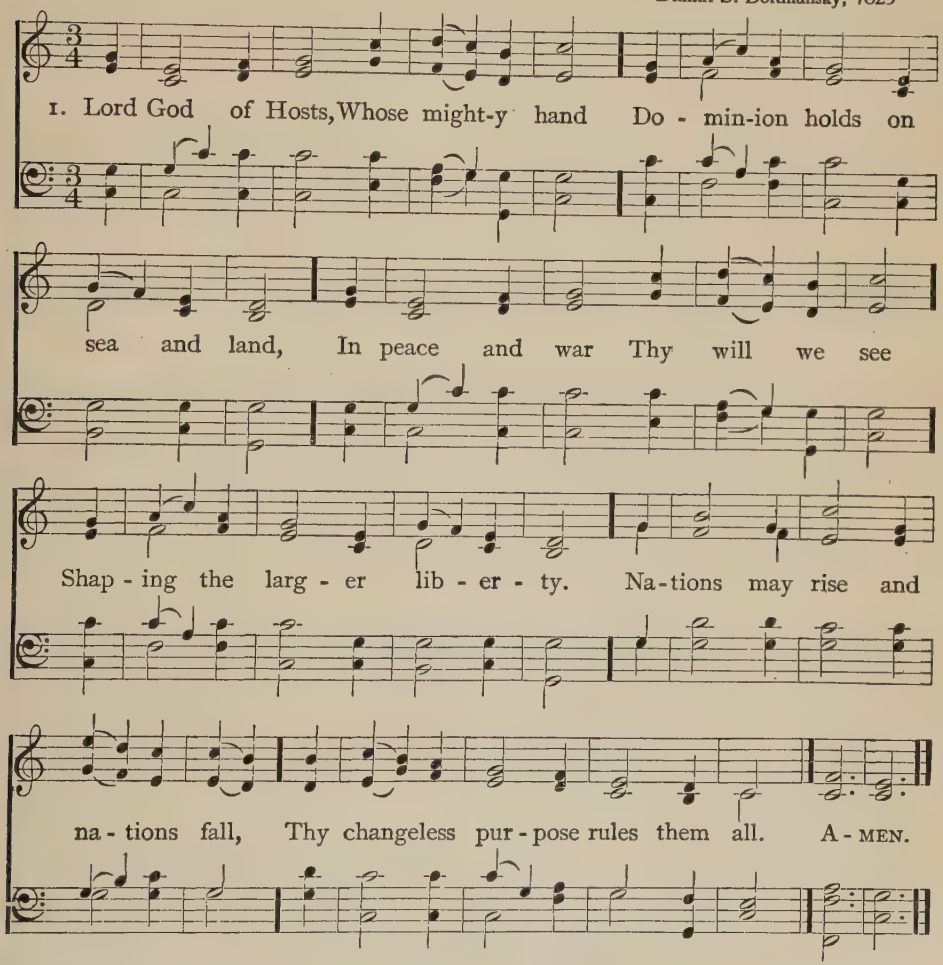
3 Far-called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

4 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law:
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard;
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And, guarding, calls not Thee to guard:
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

National and Patriotic

(For the Men at the Front)

591 ST. PETERSBURG 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. Dimitri S. Bortniansky, 1825

1. Lord God of Hosts, Whose might-y hand Do - min-ion holds on
sea and land, In peace and war Thy will we see
Shap - ing the larg - er lib - er - ty. Na-tions may rise and
na - tions fall, Thy changeless pur - pose rules them all. A - MEN.

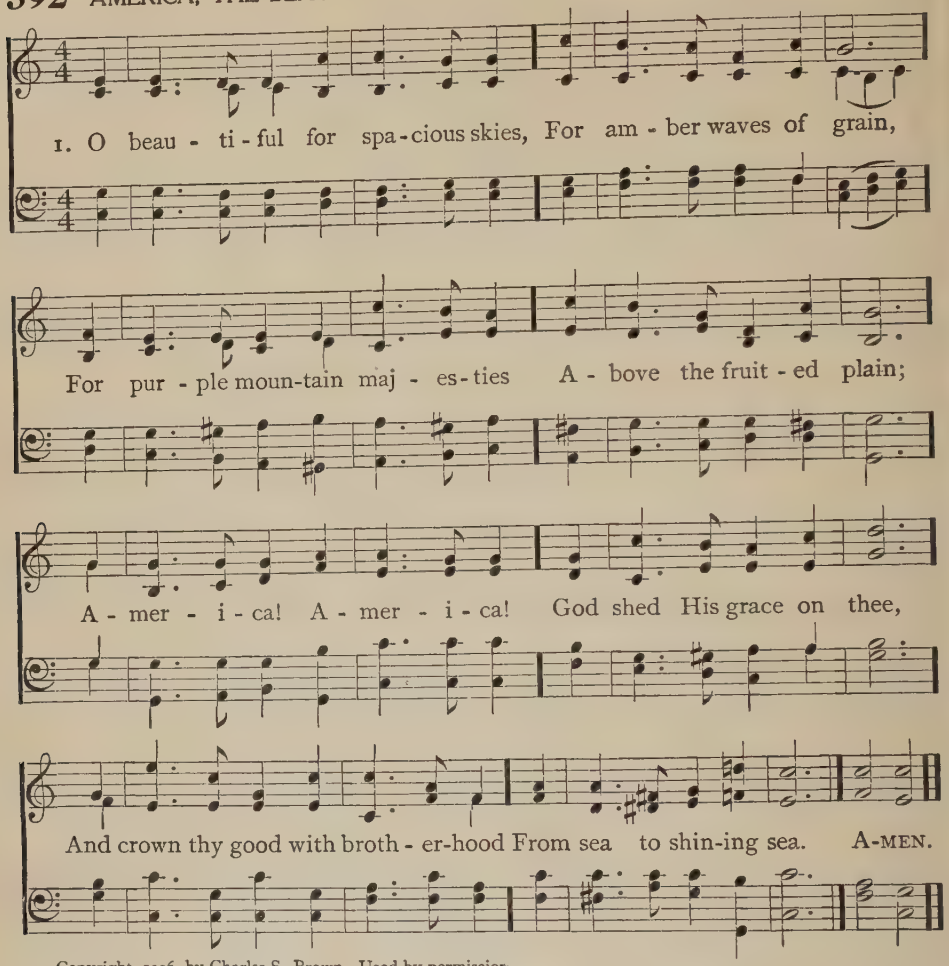
2 When death flies swift on wave or field,
Be Thou a sure Defence and Shield!
Console and succor those who fall,
And help and hearten each and all!
O hear a people's prayer for those
Who fearless face their country's foes!

3 For those who weak and broken lie,
In weariness and agony—
Great Healer, to their beds of pain
Come, touch and make them whole again!
O hear a people's prayers, and bless
Thy servants in their hour of stress!

4 For those to whom the call shall come
We pray Thy tender welcome home;
The toil, the bitterness all past,
We trust them to Thy love at last.
O hear a people's prayers for all
Who, nobly striving, nobly fall!

5 For those who minister and heal, [zeal;
And spend themselves, their skill, their
Renew their hearts with Christlike faith,
And guard them from disease and death.
And in Thine own good time, Lord, send
Thy peace on earth till time shall end.

592 AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL C. M. D.

Charles S. Brown, 1906

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es-ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain;
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1906, by Charles S. Brown Used by permission

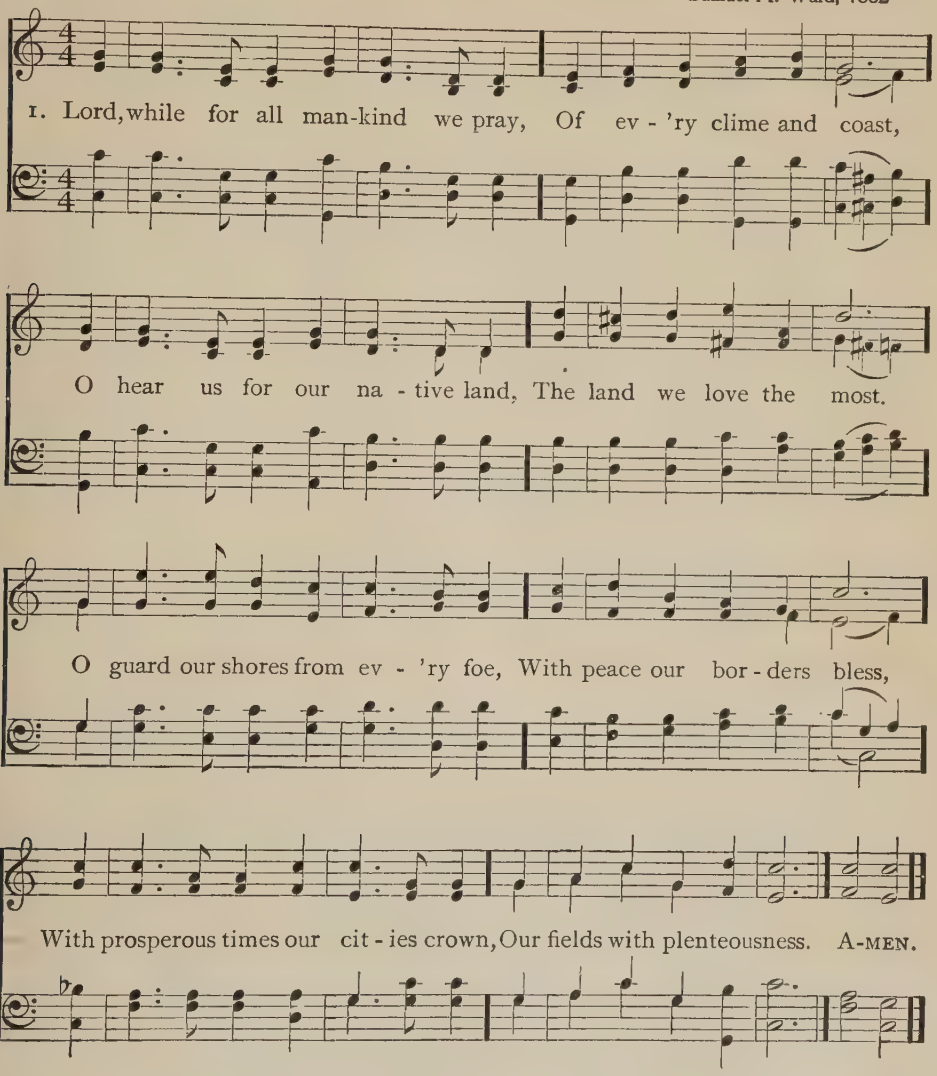
2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness;
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control
Thy liberty in law.

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine.

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears;
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

593 MATERNA C. M. D.

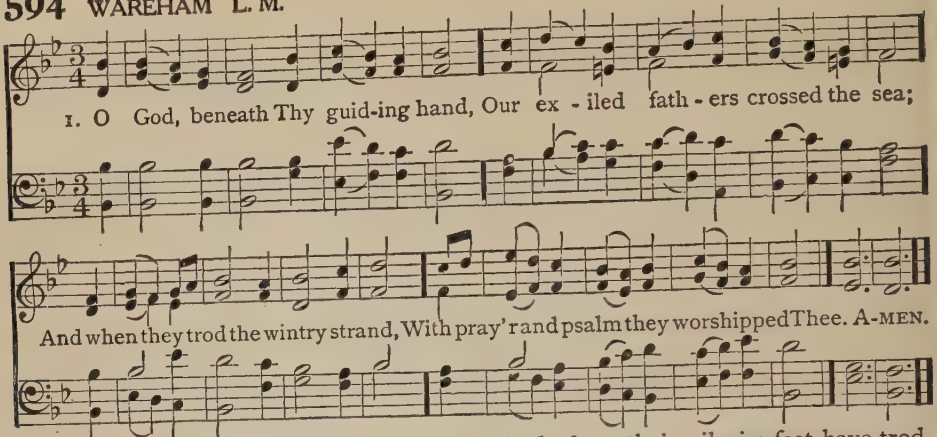
Samuel A. Ward, 1882


1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,
O hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.
O guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe, With peace our bor - ders bless,
With prosperous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plenteousness. A-MEN.

2 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth and Thee:
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.
Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our Country we commend:
Be Thou her Refuge, and her Trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

594 WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1760


1. O God, beneath Thy guid-ing hand, Our ex - iled fath - ers crossed the sea;
And when they trod the wintry strand, With pray'r and psalm they worshipped Thee. A-MEN.

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

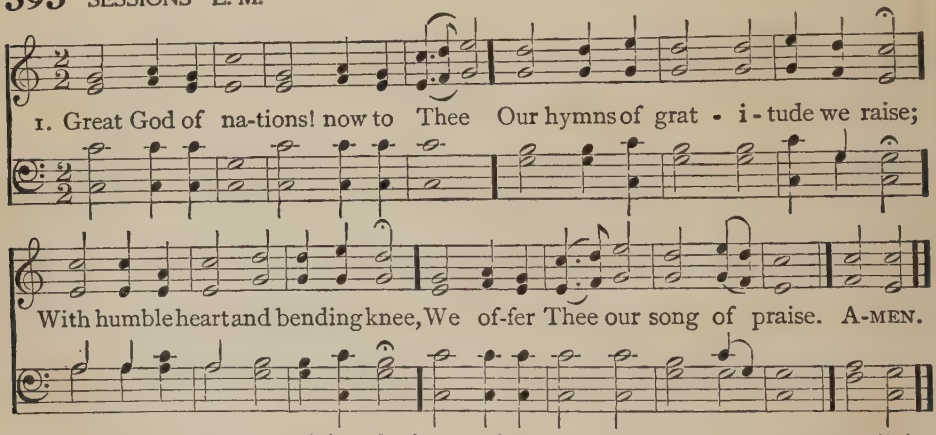
3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Leonard Bacon

595 SESSIONS L. M.

L. O. Emerson, 1833


1. Great God of na-tions! now to Thee Our hymns of grat - i - tude we raise;
With humble heart and bending knee, We of-fer Thee our song of praise. A-MEN.

2 Thy name we bless, Almighty God!
For all the kindness Thou hast shown
To this fair land the pilgrims trod,
This land we fondly call our own.

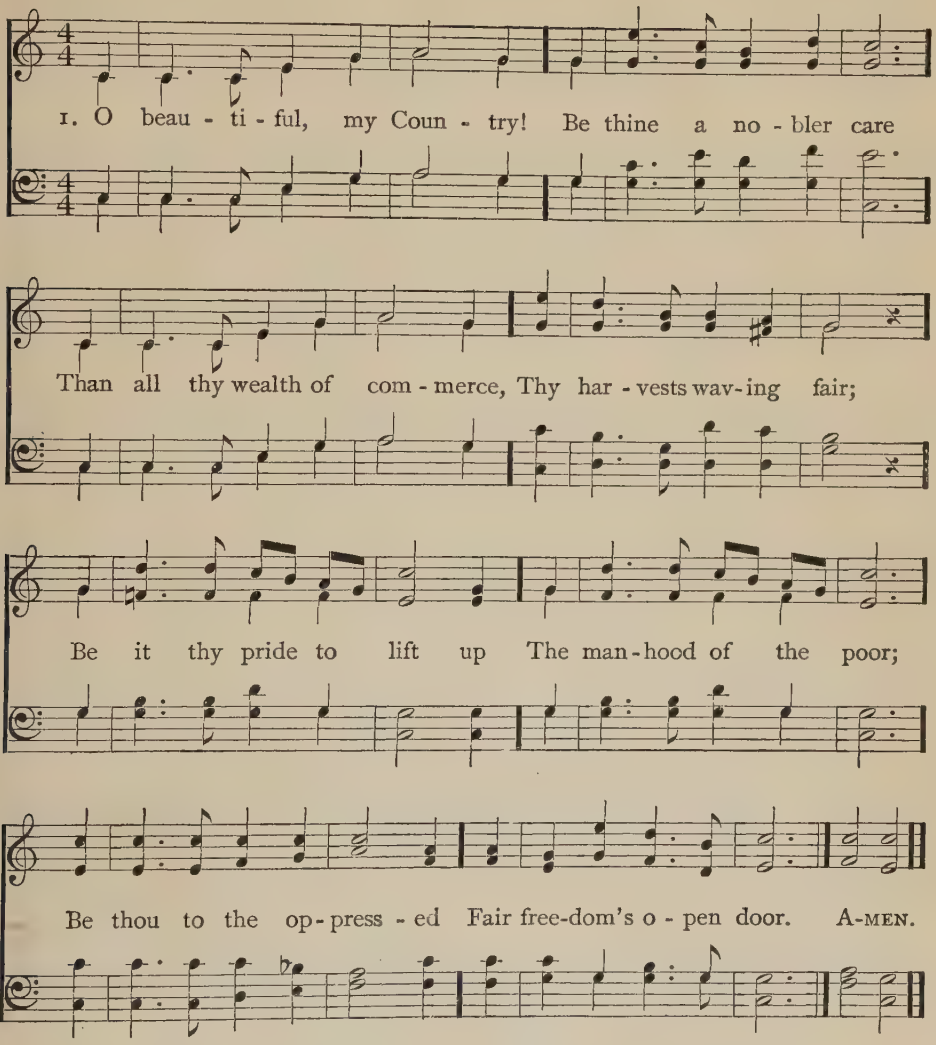
3 Here freedom spreads her banners wide,
And casts her soft and hallowed ray;
Here Thou our father's steps did guide
In safety through their dangerous way.

4 We praise Thee that the Gospel's light
Through all our land its radiance sheds,
Dispels the shades of error's night,
And heavenly blessings round us spreads.

5 Great God! preserve us in Thy fear;
In dangers still our Guardian be;
O spread Thy truth's bright precepts here,
Let all the people worship Thee.

596 FARMER 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John Farmer, 1836

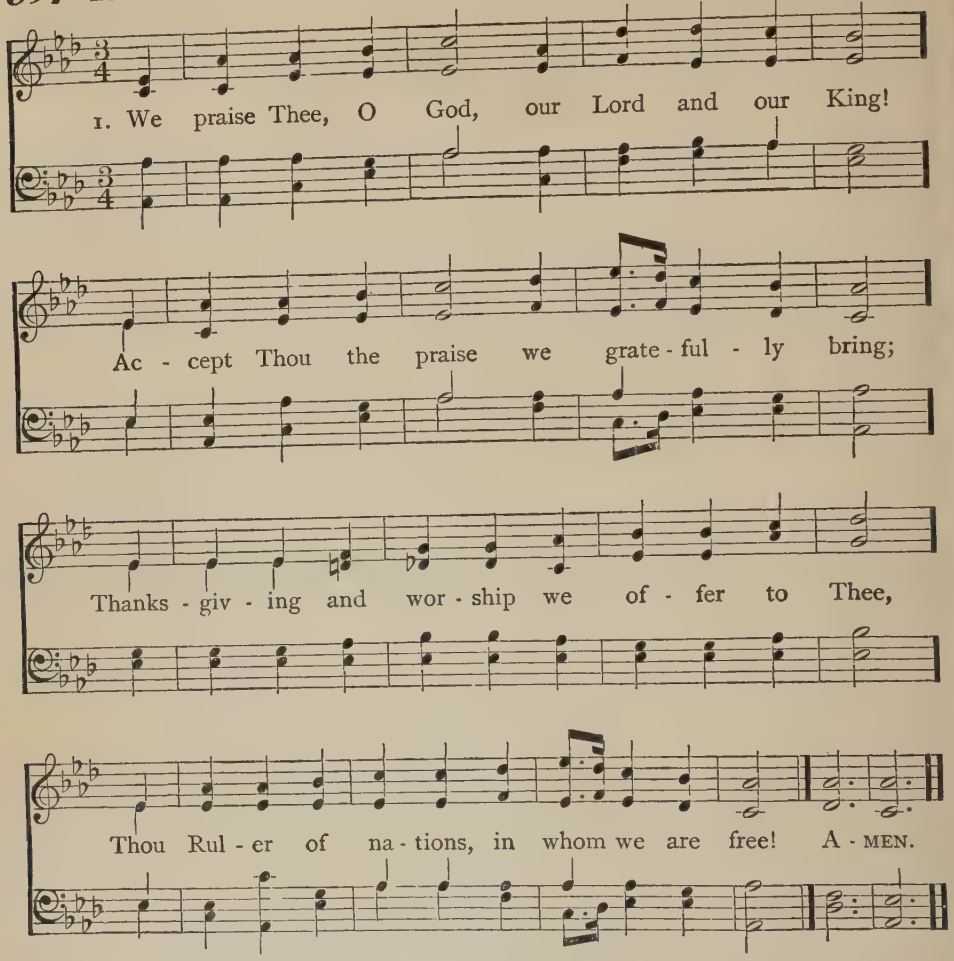

1. O beau - ti - ful, my Coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair;
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door. A-MEN.

2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed,
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid:
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of noble races
Commingled flows in thine.

3 O beautiful, our Country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine be the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law:
Be righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be Peace the crowning gem.

597 LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11.

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn

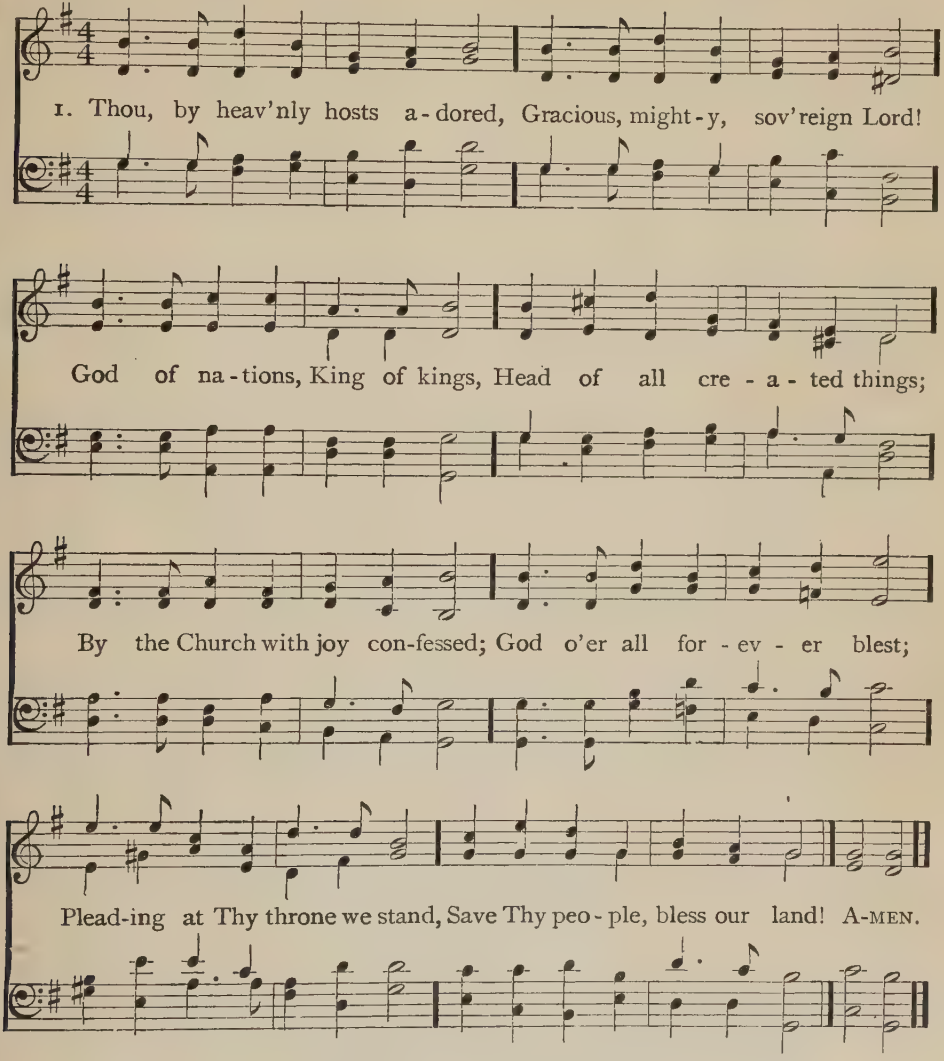

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Lord and our King!
Ac - cept Thou the praise we grate - ful - ly bring;
Thanks - giv - ing and wor - ship we of - fer to Thee,
Thou Rul - er of na - tions, in whom we are free! A - MEN.

2 We praise Thee, O God, for Thy guiding hand,
In leading Thy Church to freedom's fair land;
Through sore persecution our fathers here came,
Where free and unfettered they worshipped Thy name.

3 We praise Thee, O God, for years of increase,
For faith unassailed, prosperity, peace;
United we offer our anthem of praise
To Thee our Supporter, our Ancient of Days.

4 We pray Thee, O Christ, our Helper and Friend!
From error and strife, our Zion defend!
Breathe on us, we pray Thee, O Spirit of Love,
And fit us for union with Thy Church above.

598 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

George J. Elvey, 1858

1. Thou, by heav'nly hosts a-dored, Gracious, might-y, sov'reign Lord!
God of na-tions, King of kings, Head of all cre-a-ted things;
By the Church with joy con-fessed; God o'er all for-ev-er blest;
Plead-ing at Thy throne we stand, Save Thy peo-ple, bless our land! A-MEN.

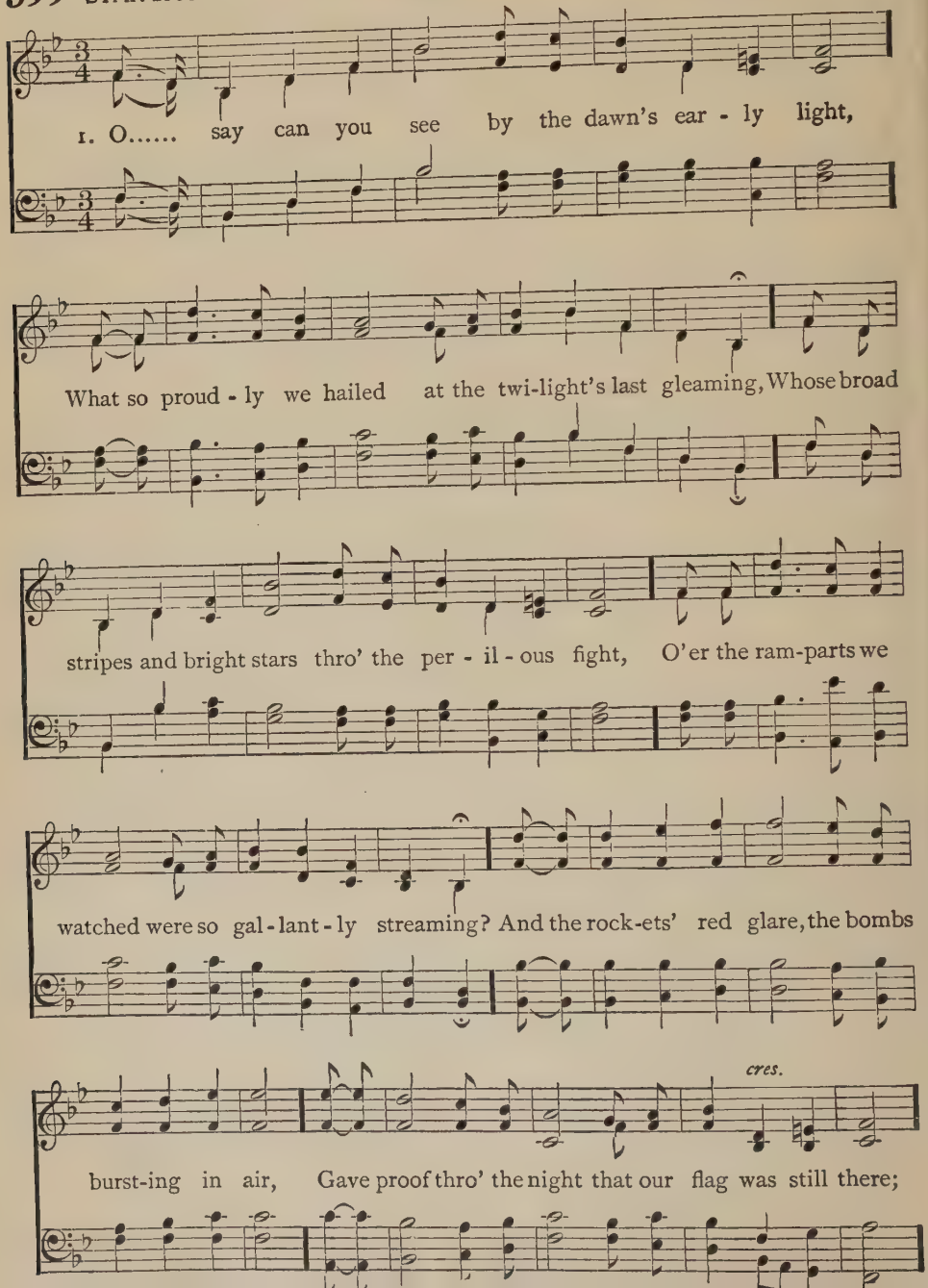
2 From all public sin and shame,
From ambition's grasping aim,
From rebellion, war, and death,
From the pestilential breath,
From dread famine's awful stroke,
From oppression's galling yoke,
From the judgments of Thy hand;
Spare Thy people, spare our land!

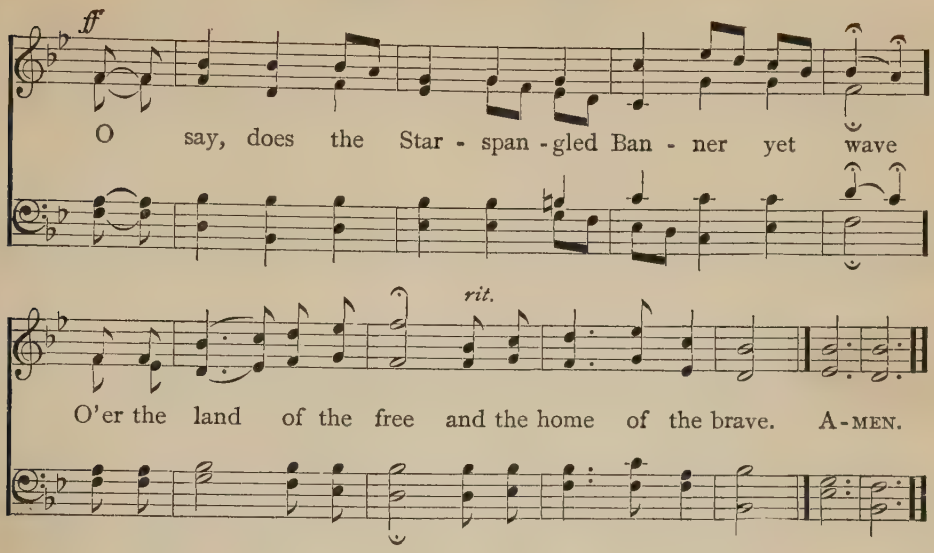
3 Let our rulers ever be
Men that love and honor Thee;
Let the powers by Thee ordained,
Be in righteousness maintained;
In the people's hearts increase
Love of piety and peace;
Thus united we shall stand
One wide, free, and happy land!

Henry Harbaugh, 1860

599 STAR-SPANGLED BANNER Irregular

John S. Smith, 1775


1. O..... say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light,
What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleaming, Whose broad
stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we
watched were so gal - lant - ly streaming? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs
cres.
burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;



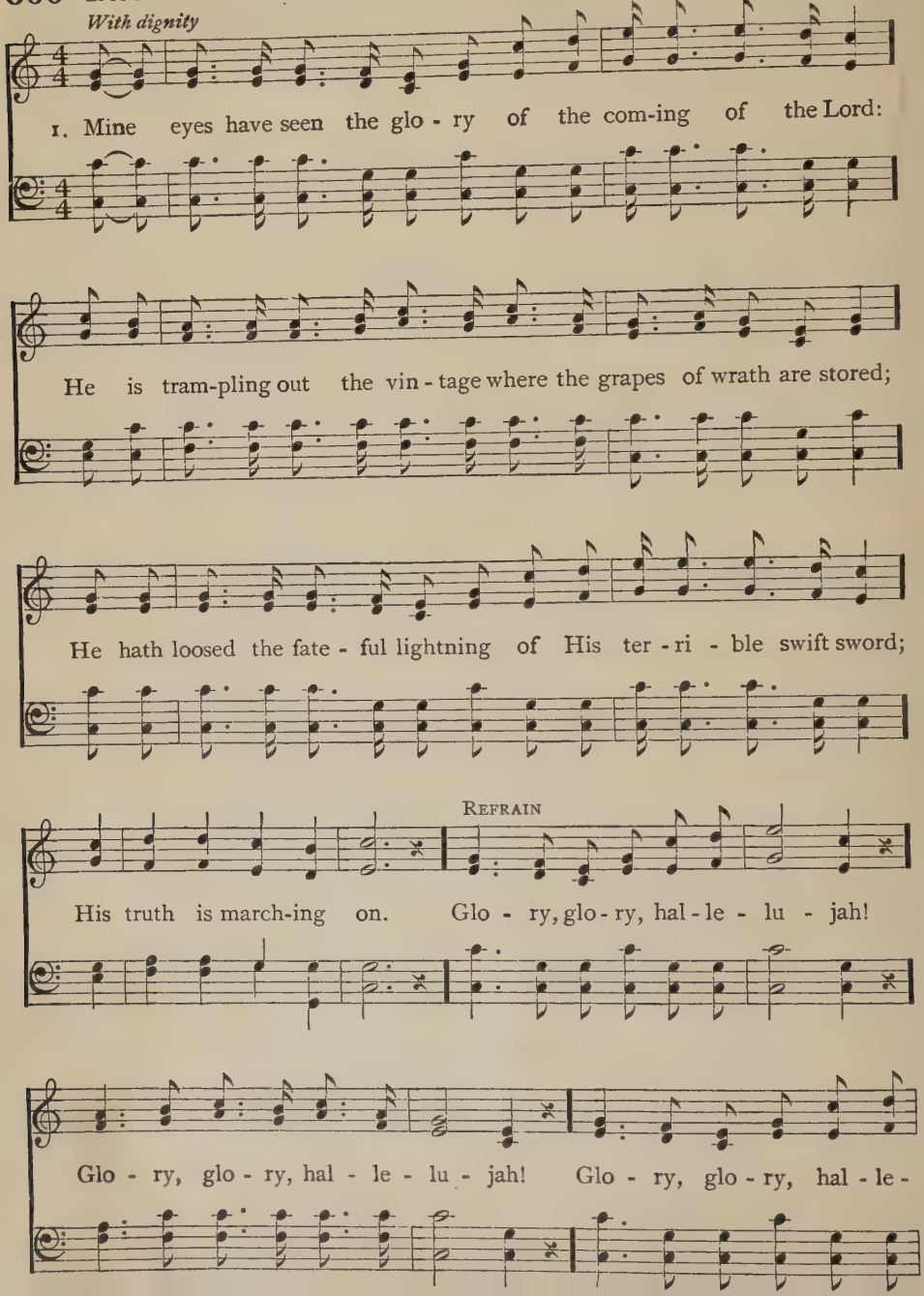
2 On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner—O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

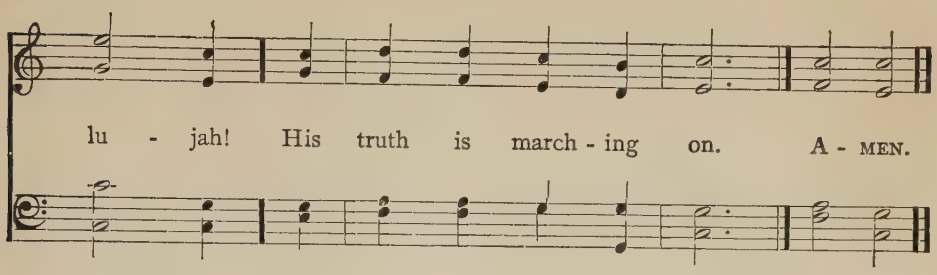
3 O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the Heaven-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust;"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

4 When our land is illumined with Liberty's smile,
If a foe from within strike a blow at her glory,
Down, down with the traitor that dares to defile
The flag, or her stars and the page of her story!
By the millions unchained who our birthright have gained,
We will keep her bright blazon forever unstained!
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
While the land of the free is the home of the brave!

600 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC Irregular With Refrain John W. Steffe

With dignity


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord:
He is tram-pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fate - ful lightning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;
His truth is march-ing on.
REFRAIN
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -



2 He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat:
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

REF.—Glory, glory, hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

3 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As He died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on.

REF.—Glory, glory, hallelujah! While God is marching on.

Julia Ward Howe, 1862

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601 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC Irregular (No. 600)

1 From age to age they gather, all the brave of heart and strong,
In the strife of truth with error, of the right against the wrong;
I can see their gleaming banner, I can hear their triumph-song:
The truth is marching on!

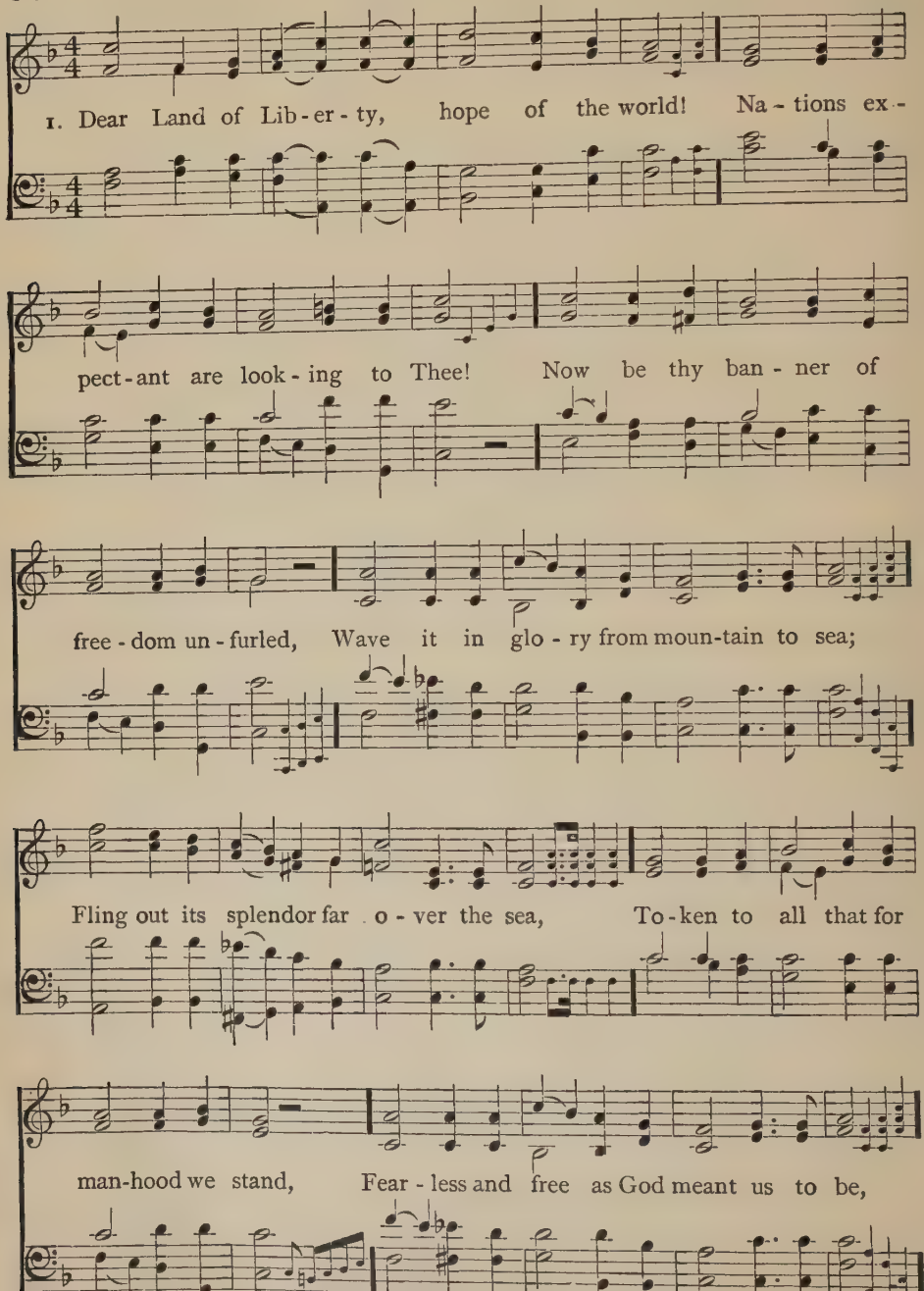
2 'In this sign we conquer;' 'tis the symbol of our faith,
Made holy by the might of love triumphant over death;
'He finds his life who loseth it,' forevermore it saith:
The right is marching on!

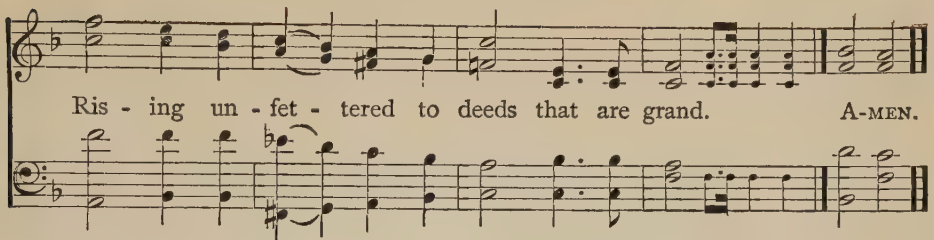
3 The earth is circling onward out of shadow into light;
The stars keep watch above our way however dark the night;
For every martyr's stripe there glows a bar of morning bright;
And love is marching on!

4 Lead on, O cross of martyr faith, with thee is victory;
Shine forth, O stars and reddening dawn, the full day yet shall be,
On earth His kingdom cometh, and with joy our eyes shall see,
Our God is marching on.

602 KELLER'S AMERICAN HYMN 10. 10. 10. 10. D.

Matthias Keller, 1866


1. Dear Land of Lib - er - ty, hope of the world! Na - tions ex -
pect - ant are look - ing to Thee! Now be thy ban - ner of
free - dom un - furled, Wave it in glo - ry from moun-tain to sea;
Fling out its splendor far o - ver the sea, To - ken to all that for
man-hood we stand, Fear - less and free as God meant us to be,



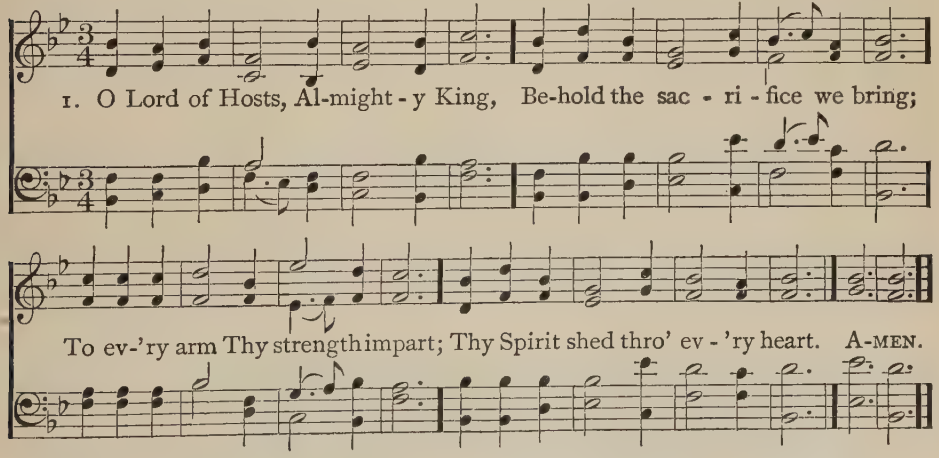
2 Beauty and strength to our homeland belong,
Bright shine the stars in her firmament blue;
Brave stand her children, heroic and strong,
Loyal and loving and faithful and true;
Loyal to God, to humanity true;
Loving in service of help to the weak;
Now to our country our vows we renew,
Pledge we our lives as her honor we seek.

3 God of our fathers, O bless Thou our land!
Guide of the pilgrims across the wide sea,
Save Thou the nation Thy Providence planned,
Beacon of blessing to all may it be!
Beacon of brotherhood here may it be,
Flashing a message of hope in its ray,
Promise of days when the world shall be free!
God of our fathers; defend us we pray!

Charles Herbert Richards, 1908

603 MENDON L. M.

German Arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828


1. O Lord of Hosts, Al-might - y King, Be-hold the sac - ri - fice we bring;
To ev-'ry arm Thy strength impart; Thy Spirit shed thro' ev - 'ry heart. A-MEN.

2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires;
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving Thee.

3 Be Thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

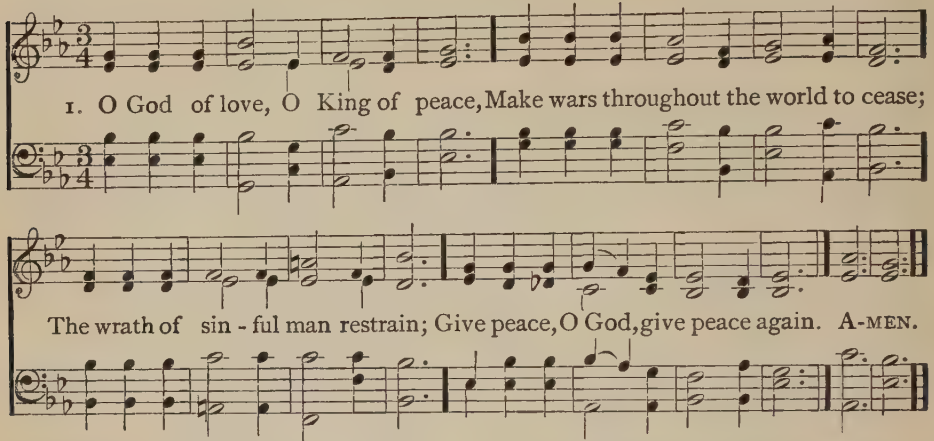
4 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
In Thy dread name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.

5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard Thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem: Praise to Thee.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1861

604 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862


1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sin - ful man restrain; Give peace, O God, give peace again. A-MEN.

2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

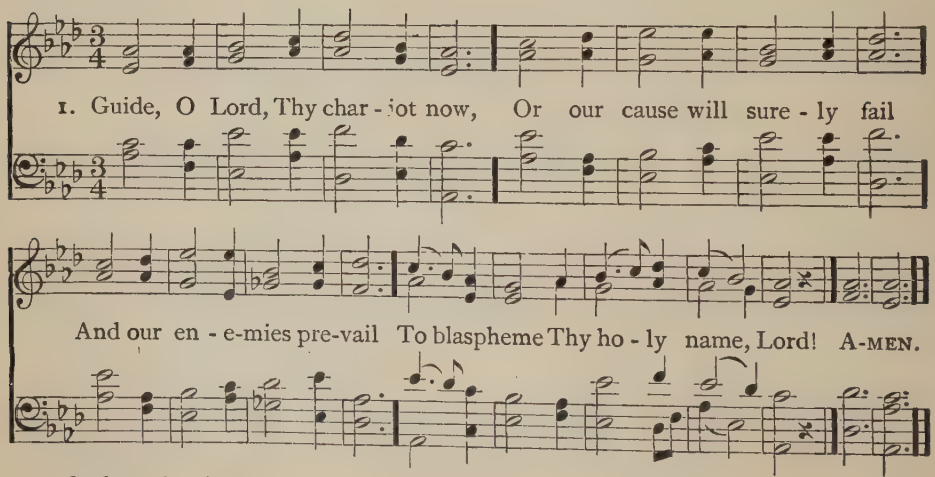
4 Where saints and angels dwell above
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Henry W. Baker, 1861

REFORMED HYMNS

605 ZWINGLI 7. 7. 7. 8.

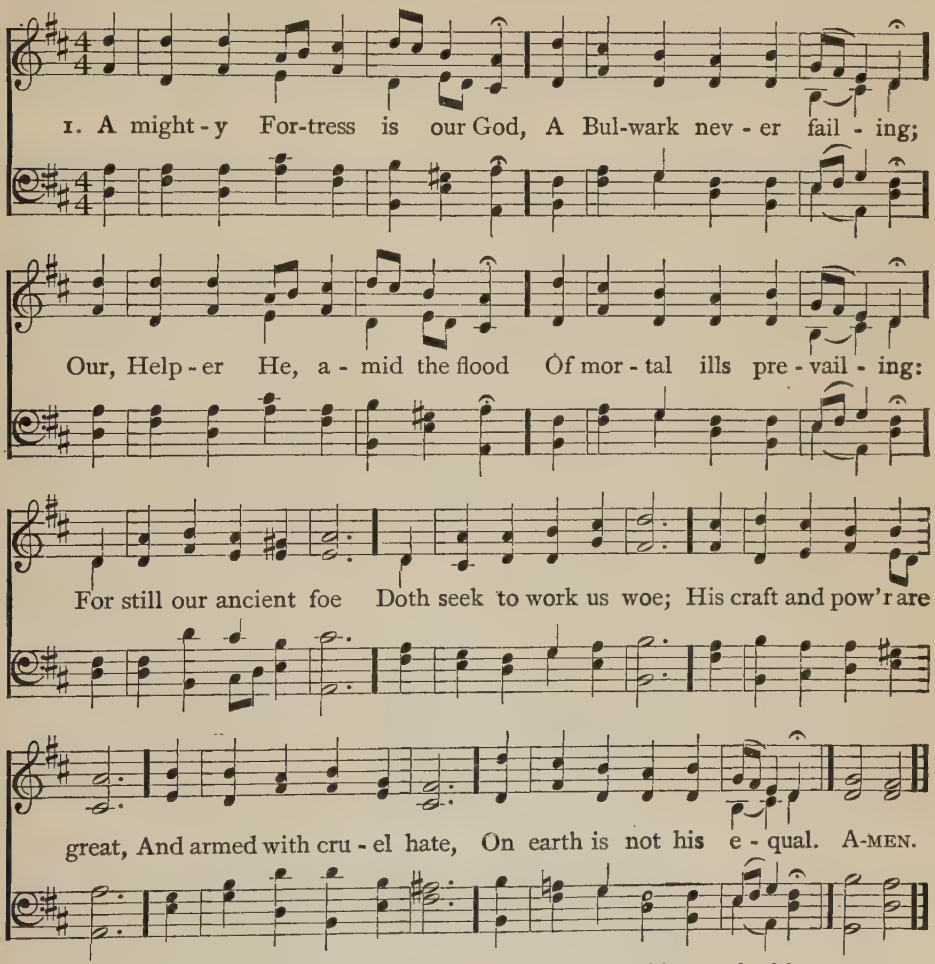
U. Zwingli



2 God, exalt Thy holy name
By destruction of their work,
Strengthen us, so we'll not shirk,
To defend Thy holy name, Lord!

3 Grant, that all the bitterness
May depart from our fair land
Let us all united stand
And bring praises to Thy name, Lord!

U. Zwingli

606 A MIGHTY FORTRESS 8. 7. 8. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6. 7. Martin Luther, 1529

1. A might - y For-tress is our God, A Bul-wark nev - er fail - ing;
Our, Help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing:
For still our ancient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
great, And armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual. A-MEN.

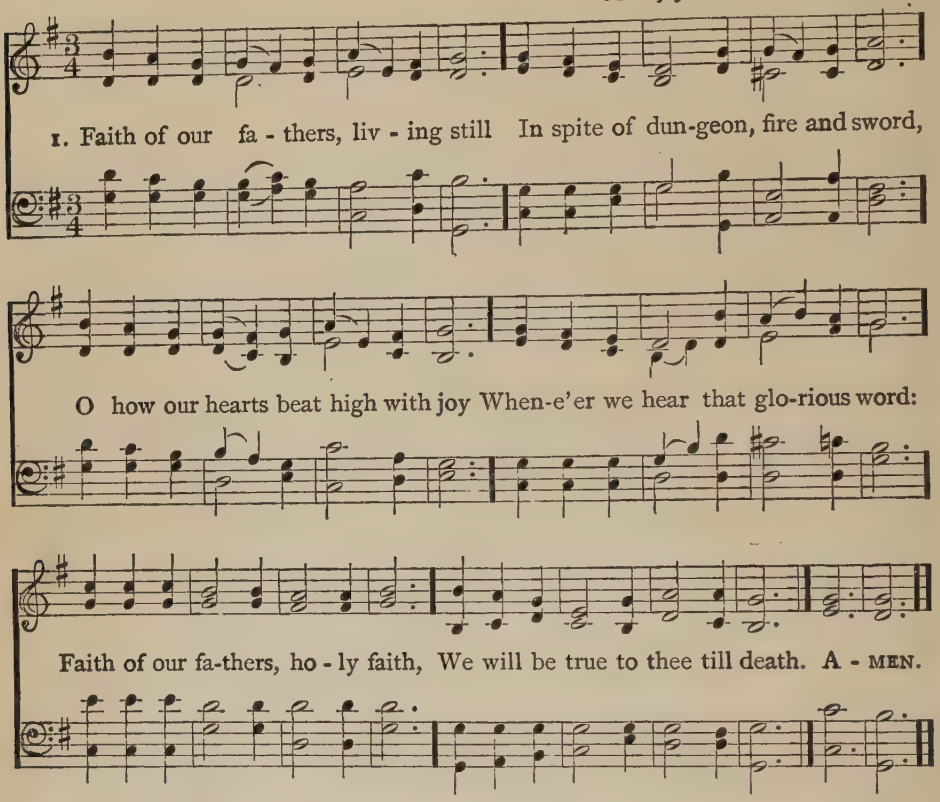
2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing:
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He!
Lord Sabaoth, His name,
From age to age the same;
And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us:
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure;
For lo, his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours,
Through Him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still;
His kingdom is forever.

607 ST. CATHERINE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Henry F. Hemy, 1865
Alt. by James G. Walton, 1871


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word:
Faith of our fa-thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

2 Faith of our fathers, faith and prayer
Have kept our country brave and free,
And through the truth that comes from
Her children have true liberty: [God,
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto thee; [God
And through the truth that comes from
Mankind shall then indeed be free:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

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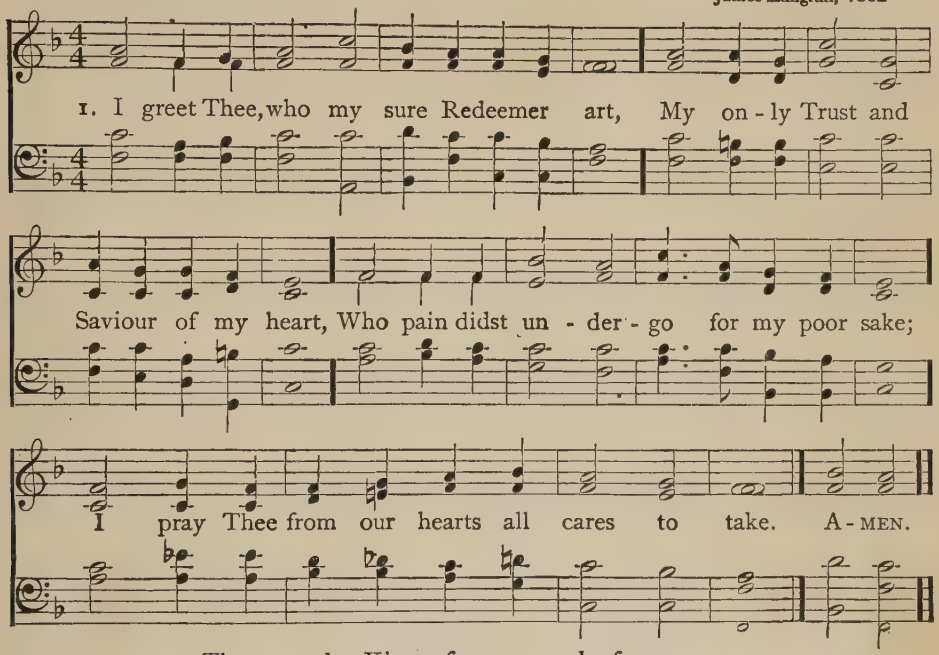
608 ST. CATHERINE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. (No. 607)

1 Lord of the endless age! we raise
To Thee a hymn of grateful praise:
The mighty past is Thy domain;
O'er all the future Thou shalt reign;
Thy love has held the centuries through,

2 The sun shall fade in endless night;
The moon and stars withold their light;
Thy love burns on, a quenchless flame,
In all the centuries the same.
Strong as of old, as sweet and true,

609 LANGRAN 10. 10. 10. 10.

James Langran, 1862


1. I greet Thee, who my sure Redeemer art, My on - ly Trust and
Saviour of my heart, Who pain didst un - der - go for my poor sake;
I pray Thee from our hearts all cares to take. A - MEN.

2 Thou art the King of mercy and of grace,
Reigning omnipotent in every place:
So come, O King, and our whole being sway;
Shine on us with the light of Thy pure day.

3 Thou art the life, by which alone we live,
And all our substance and our strength receive;
Comfort us by Thy faith and by Thy power,
Nor faint our hearts when comes the trying hour.

4 Thou hast the true and perfect gentleness,
No harshness hast Thou and no bitterness:
Make us to taste the sweet grace found in Thee
And ever stay in Thy sweet unity.

5 Our hope is in no other save in Thee;
Our faith is built upon Thy promise free;
Come give us peace, make us so strong and sure,
That we may conquerors be and ills endure.

John Calvin

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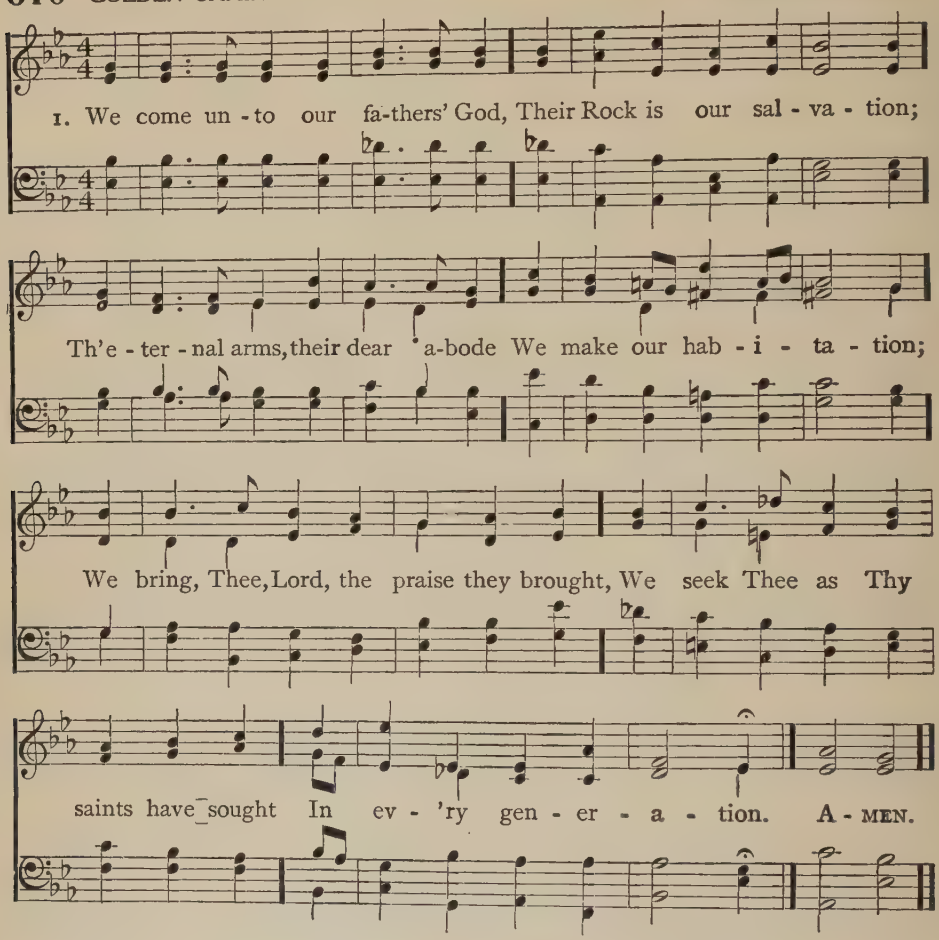
608 Continued. [ST. CATHERINE]

3 The centuries of time are sped;
The peoples of the past are dead;
The quick shall pass away like them,
But ever, Lord, Thou art the same!
Thy love has held the centuries through,
Thy mercies are forever new.

4 O Saviour! bind us unto Thee,
In holy love and unity;
In faithful service may we live [give;
Through all the years Thy grace shall
Then live in Thee, the ages through,
Where mercies are forever new.

610 GOLDEN CHAIN 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

Joseph Barnby, 1887

1. We come un - to our fa-thers' God, Their Rock is our sal - va - tion;
Th'e - ter - nal arms, their dear a-bode We make our hab - i - ta - tion;
We bring, Thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We seek Thee as Thy
saints have sought In ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion. A - MEN.

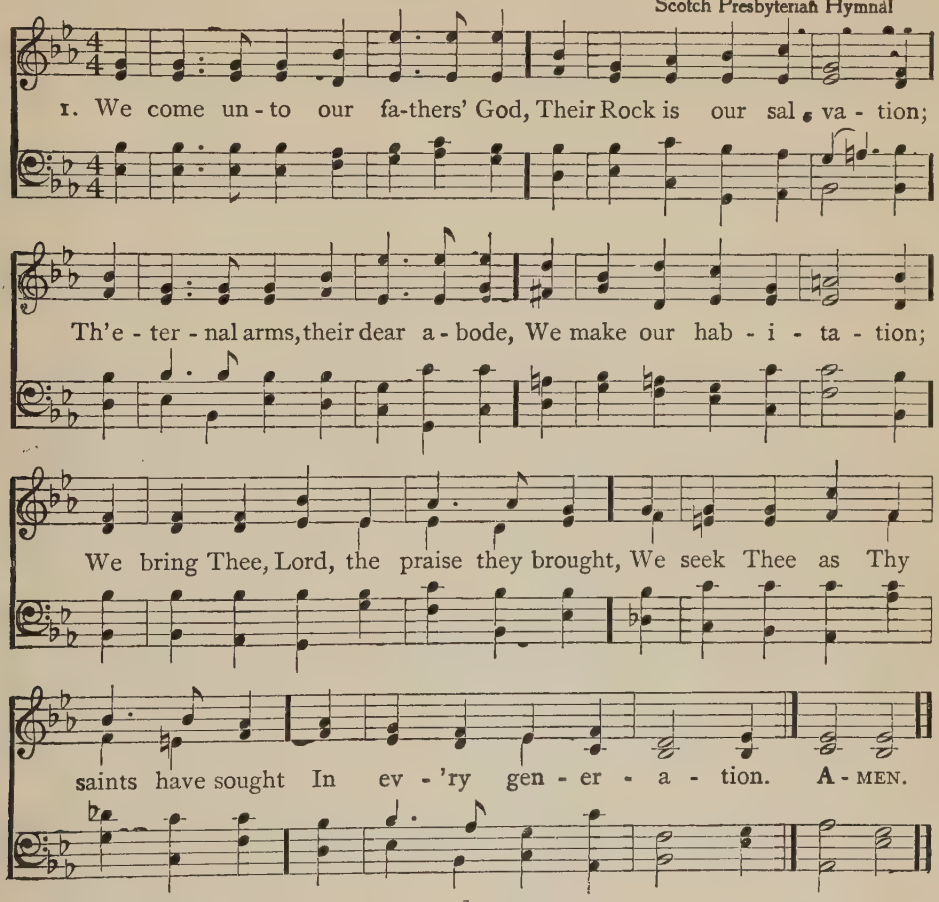
2 The fire Divine, their steps that led,
Still goeth bright before us;
The heavenly shield around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that re-
Doth vanquish, doth restore us. [newed

3 The cleaving sins that brought them low
Are still our souls oppressing,
The tears that from their eyes did flow
Fall fast, our shame confessing;
As with Thee, Lord, prevailed their cry,
So our strong prayer ascends on high,
And bringeth down Thy blessing.

4 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us His music lendeth:
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on,—
The song that never endeth.

5 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor;
Unbroken be the golden chain,
Keep on the song for ever:
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

610 LAUS SEMPITERNA 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7. (Second Tune)

Scotch Presbyterian Hymnal

1. We come un - to our fa-thers' God, Their Rock is our sal - va - tion;
Th'e - ter - nal arms, their dear a - bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tion;
We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We seek Thee as Thy
saints have sought In ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion. A - MEN.

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2 The fire divine, their steps that led,
Still goeth bright before us;
The heavenly shield around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength, those weaklings that re-
Doth vanquish, doth restore us. [newed

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As with Thee, Lord, prevailed their cry,
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Their song to us descendeth;
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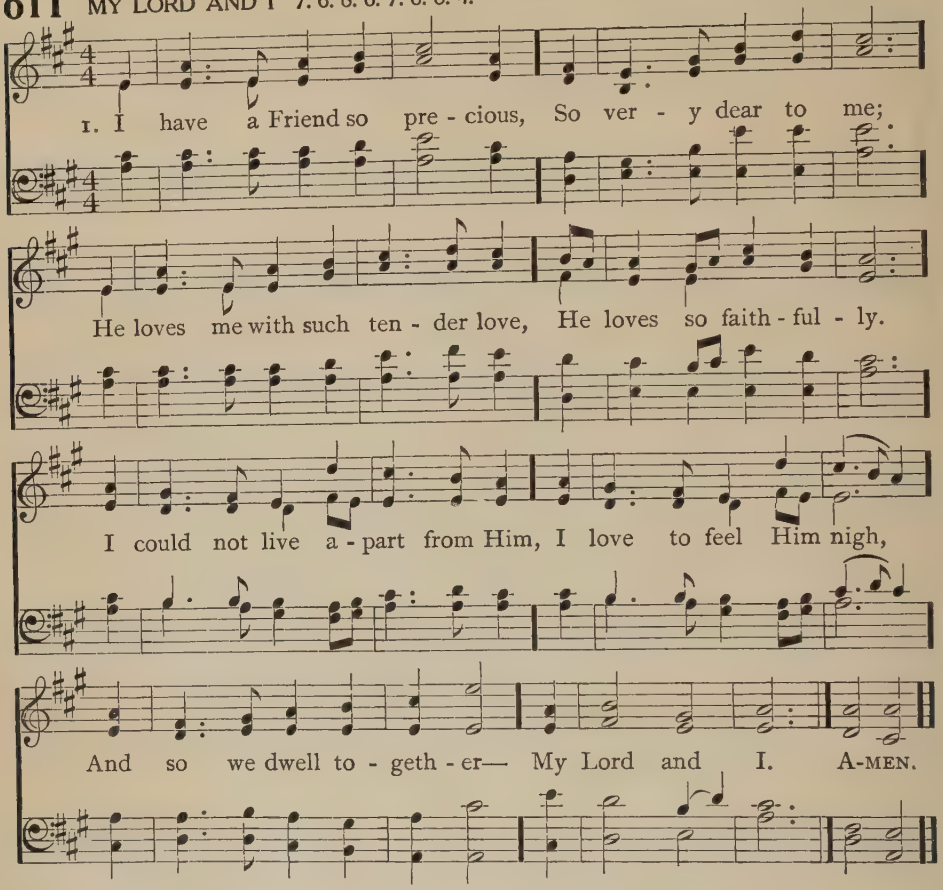
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on,—
The song that never endeth.

5 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor,
Unbroken be the golden chain,
Keep on the song for ever:
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

(Huguenot Hymn)

611 MY LORD AND I 7. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 4. Antonius Darms


1. I have a Friend so pre - cious, So ver - y dear to me;
He loves me with such ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly.
I could not live a - part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
And so we dwell to - geth - er— My Lord and I. A-MEN.

2 He knows how much I love Him,
He knows I love Him well;
But with what love He loveth me
My tongue can never tell.
It is an everlasting love,
In ever rich supply;
And so we love each other—
My Lord and I.

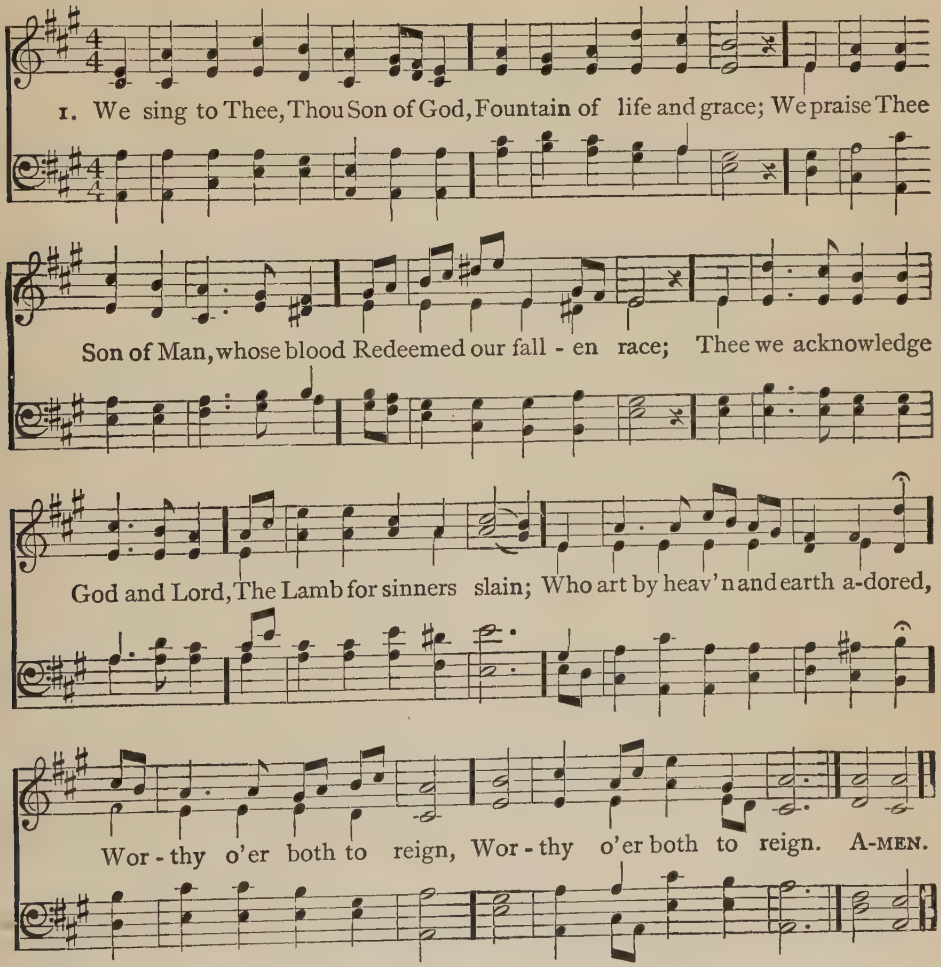
3 Sometimes I'm faint and weary,
He knows that I am weak,
And so He bids me lean on Him,
His help I gladly seek.
He leads me in the paths of light,
Beneath a sunny sky,
And so we walk together—
My Lord and I.

4 I tell Him all my sorrows,
I tell Him all my joys;
I tell Him all that pleases me,
I tell Him what annoys.
He tells me what I ought to do,
He tells me what to try
And so we talk together—
My Lord and I.

5 He knows how I am longing
Some weary soul to win,
And so He bids me go and speak
A loving word for Him:
He bids me tell His wondrous love,
And why He came to die;
And so we work together—
My Lord and I.

612 HOLLAND C. M D.

Holland National Air


1. We sing to Thee, Thou Son of God, Fountain of life and grace; We praise Thee
Son of Man, whose blood Redeemed our fall - en race; Thee we acknowledge
God and Lord, The Lamb for sinners slain; Who art by heav'n and earth a-dored,
Wor - thy o'er both to reign, Wor - thy o'er both to reign. A-MEN.

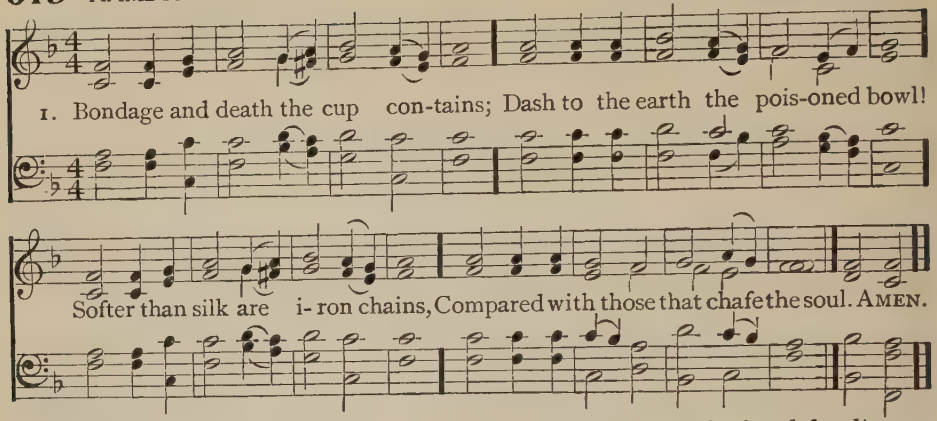
2 To Thee all angels cry aloud,
Through heaven's extended coasts:
Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord
Of glory and of hosts.
The cherubim and seraphim
Incessant sing to Thee;
The worlds and all the powers therein
Adore Thy majesty.

3 The prophets' goodly fellowship,
In radiant garments dressed,
Praise Thee, Thou Son of God, and reap
The apostles' glorious company
Thy righteous praise proclaim;
The martyred army glorify
Thine everlasting name.

4 Through all the world, Thy churches join
To call Thee their Head,
Brightness of Majesty Divine,
Who every power hast made.
Among their number, Lord, we love
To sing Thy precious blood;
Reign here and in the worlds above,
Thou Holy Lamb of God.

Occasional Hymns
(Temperance)

613 HAMBURG L. M. Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824


1. Bondage and death the cup con-tains; Dash to the earth the pois-oned bowl!
Softer than silk are i-ron chains, Compared with those that chafe the soul. AMEN.

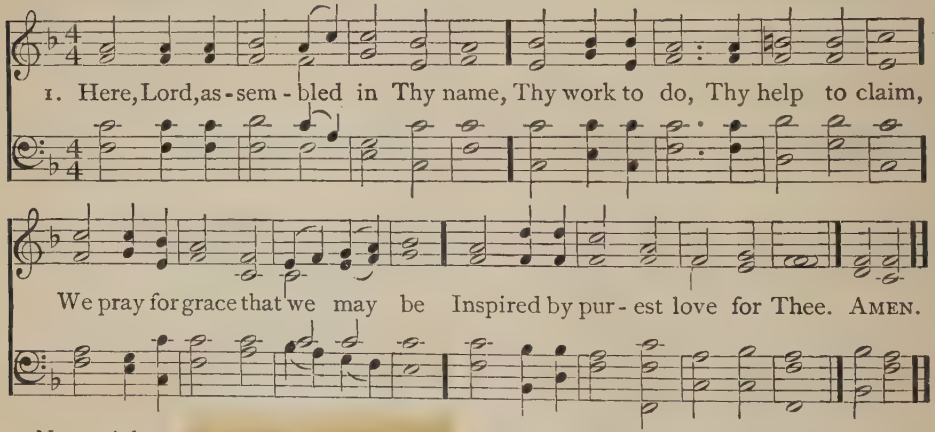
2 Hosannas, Lord, to Thee we sing,
Whose power the giant fiend obeys;
What countless thousands tribute bring,
For happier home and brighter days!

3 Thou wilt not break the bruisèd reed,
Nor leave the broken heart unbound;
The wife regains a husband freed!
The orphan clasps a father found!

4 Spare, Lord, the thoughtless, guide the blind,
Till man no more shall deem it just
To live, by forging chains to bind
His weaker brother in the dust.

Lucius M. Sargent

614 FEDERAL STREET L. M. Henry K. Oliver, 1832


1. Here, Lord, as-sem-bled in Thy name, Thy work to do, Thy help to claim,
We pray for grace that we may be Inspired by pur-est love for Thee. AMEN.

2 Not might, nor power, Thyself hast said,
Can vice destroy or [illegible] spread;
Thy Spirit, Lord, [illegible] work must do,
Who only can our hearts renew.

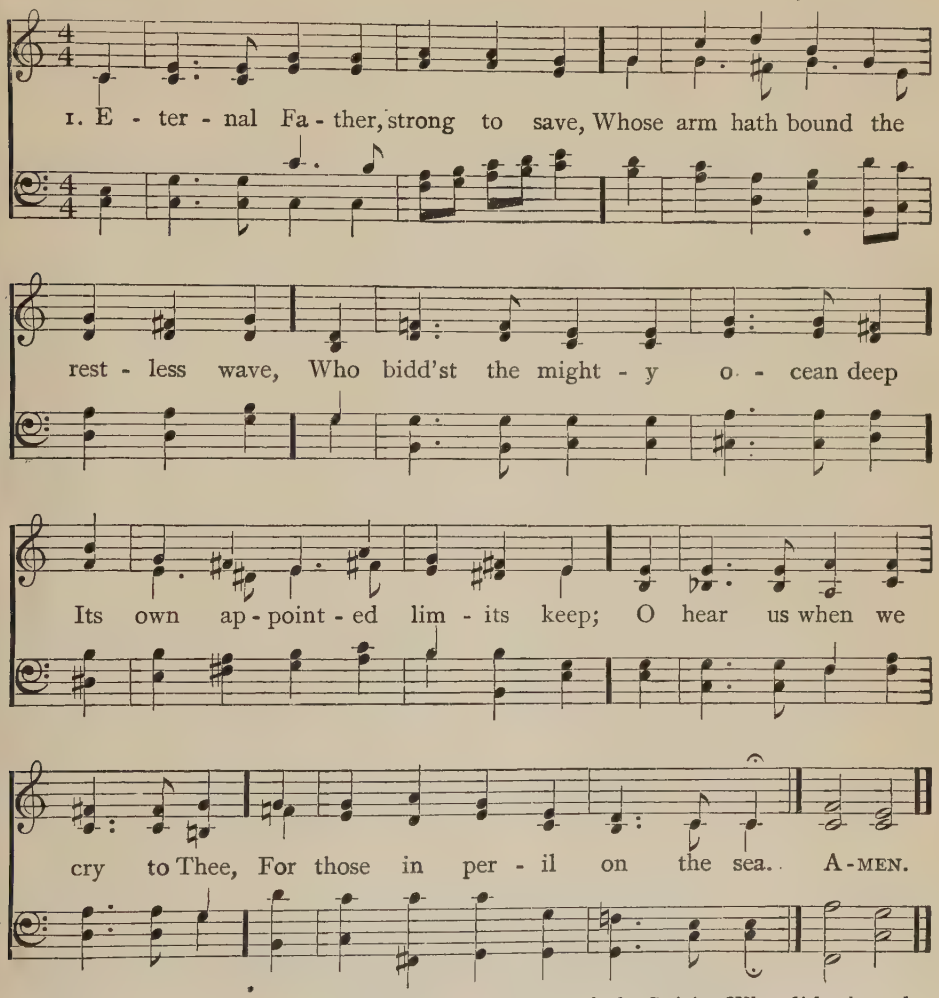
3 O touch our lips that we may speak
To guard, the tempted, help the weak,
And guide the wand'ring to retrace
Their steps, and seek a Father's face.

4 With Christlike sympathy may we
The sorrows of our brethren see,
Who, captive led by love of drink,
Beneath a load of evil sink.

5 And while sobriety we teach,
May we the heart and conscience reach;
Make sober men Thy sons, O God
Through Thy great power in Christ bestowed.

E. Boaden

For Those at Sea

615 MELITA 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. John Bacchus Dykes, 1861

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep
Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea. A - MEN.

2 O Christ, Whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at Thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage did sleep;
O hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea.

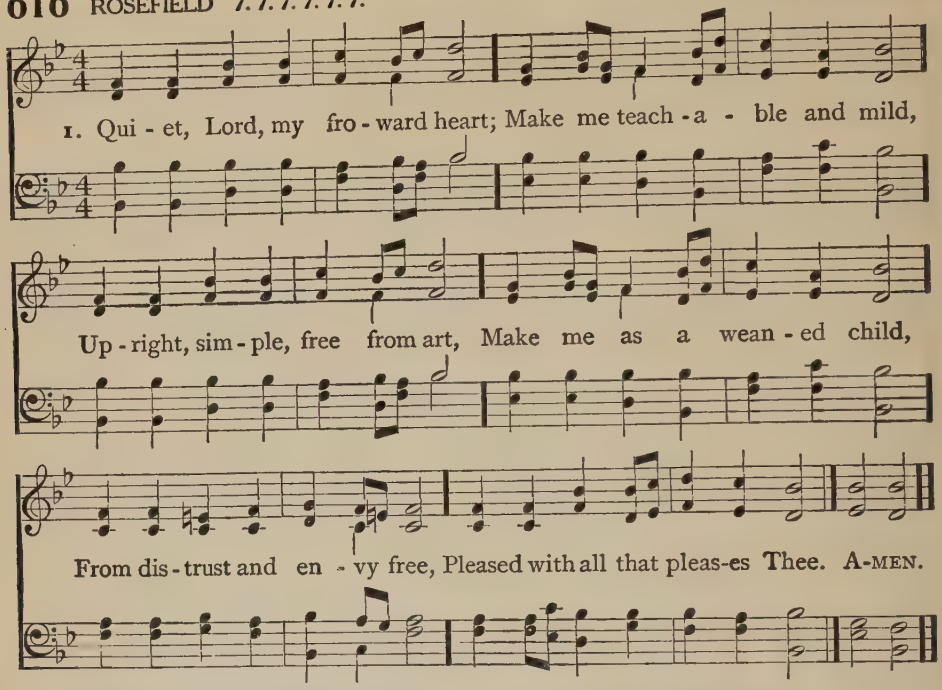
3 Most holy Spirit, Who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
O hear us when we cry to Thee,
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting, 1860

616 ROSEFIELD 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

H. A. César Malan, 1834


1. Qui - et, Lord, my fro - ward heart; Make me teach - a - ble and mild,
Up - right, sim - ple, free from art, Make me as a wean - ed child,
From dis - trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas-es Thee. A-MEN.

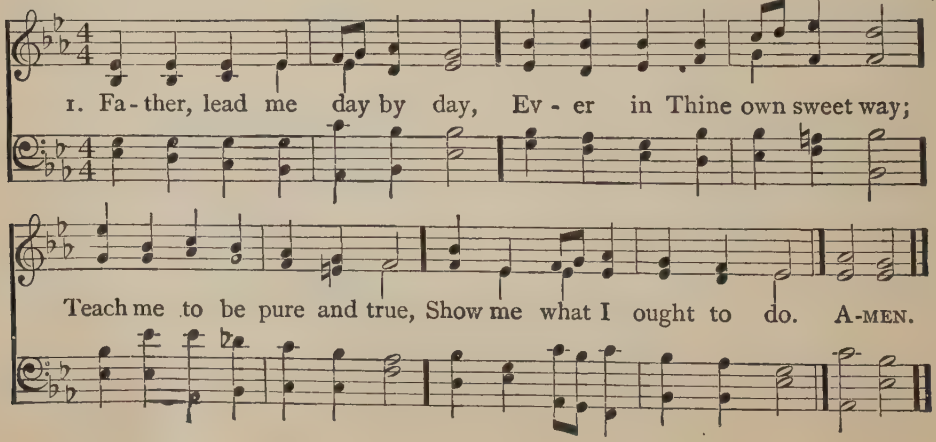
2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough that Thou wilt care;
Why should I the burden bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone,—
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

John Newton, 1779

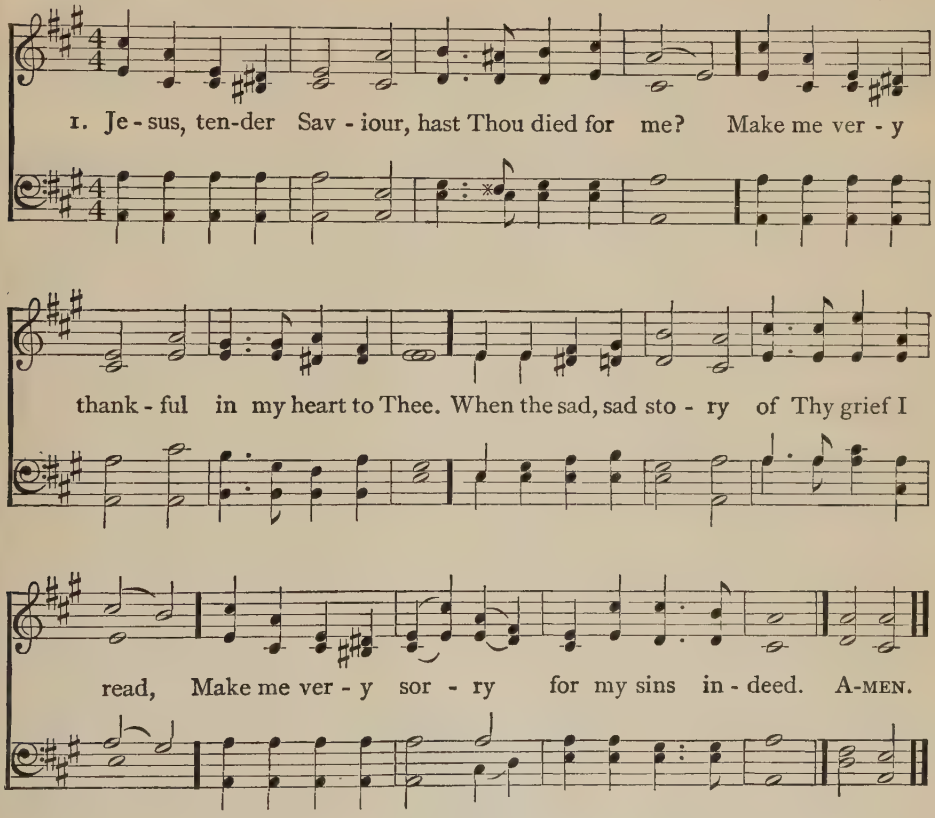
617 POSEN 7. 7. 7. 7.

George C. Strattner, 1691



618 LUELLA 11. 11. 11. 11.

H. N. Whitney


1. Je - sus, ten-der Sav - iour, hast Thou died for me? Make me ver - y
thank - ful in my heart to Thee. When the sad, sad sto - ry of Thy grief I
read, Make me ver - y sor - ry for my sins in - deed. A-MEN.

2 Now I know Thou lovest and dost plead for me,
Make me very thankful in my prayers to Thee.
Soon I hope in glory at Thy side to stand;
Make me fit to meet Thee in that happy land.

Anon.

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617 Continued [POSEN]

2 When in danger make me brave,
Make me know that Thou canst save;
Keep me safe by Thy dear side,
Let me in Thy love abide.

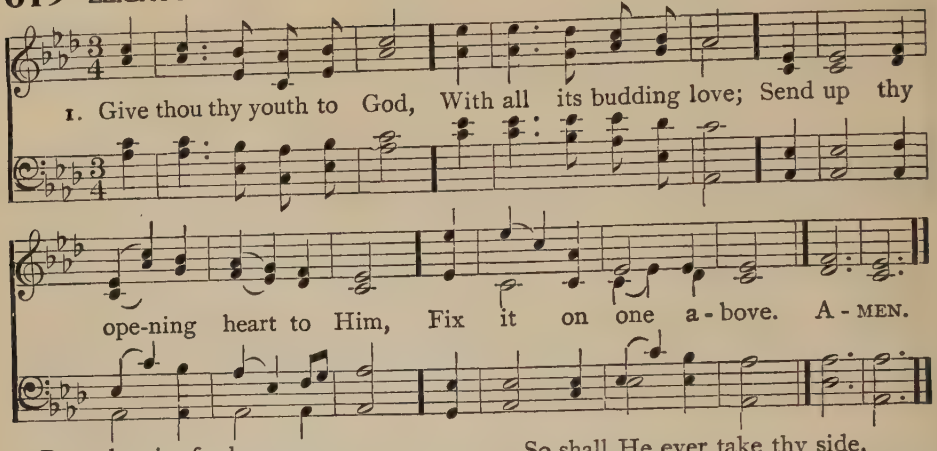
3 When I'm tempted to do wrong,
Make me steadfast, wise and strong;
And when all alone I stand,
Shield me with Thy mighty hand.

4 When my heart is full of glee,
Help me to remember Thee,
Happy most of all to know
That my Father loves me so.

John Page Hopps, 1877

619 LEIGHTON S. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1849



2 Be early wise for heaven,
Choose thou the narrow way;
The gate is straight, the road is rough,
But it will end in day.

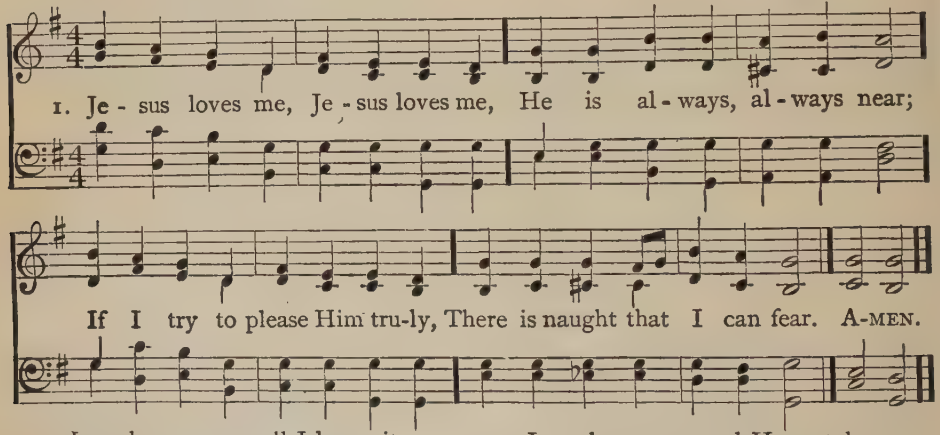
3 Take thou the side of God,
In things or great or small,
So shall He ever take thy side,
And bear thee safe through all.

4 Quail not before the bad,
Be brave for truth and right,
Fear God alone, and ever walk
As in His holy sight.

Horatius Bonar

620 BROCKLESBURY 8. 7. 8. 7.

Charlotte A. Barnard, 1868



2 Jesus loves me; well I know it,
For to save my soul He died;
He for me bore pain and sorrow,
Nailèd hands and piercèd side.

3 Jesus loves me; night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray,
And He never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play,

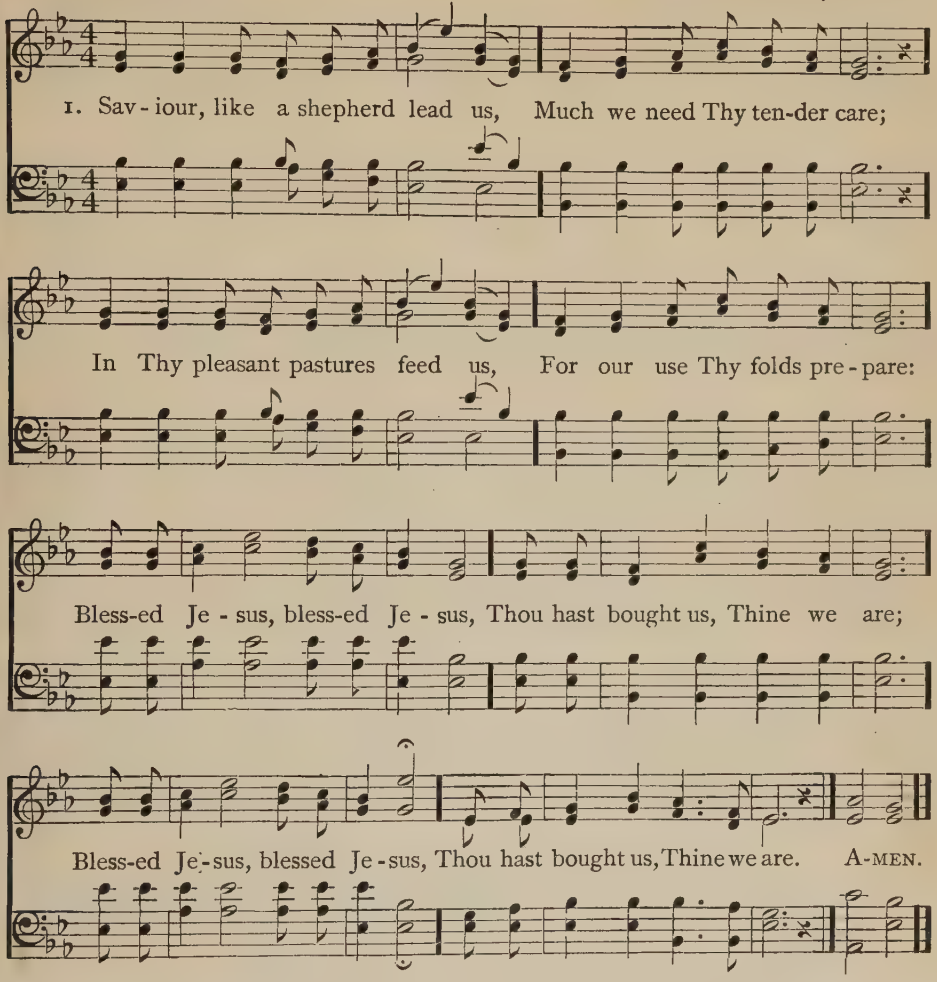
4 Jesus loves me, and He watches
Over me with loving eye,
And He sends His holy angels
Safe to keep me till I die.

5 Jesus loves me; O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray Thee by Thy love
Keep me ever pure and holy
Till I come to Thee above.

Anon.

621 BRADBURY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

William B. Bradbury, 1859


1. Sav - iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A-MEN.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Hear Thy children when they pray.

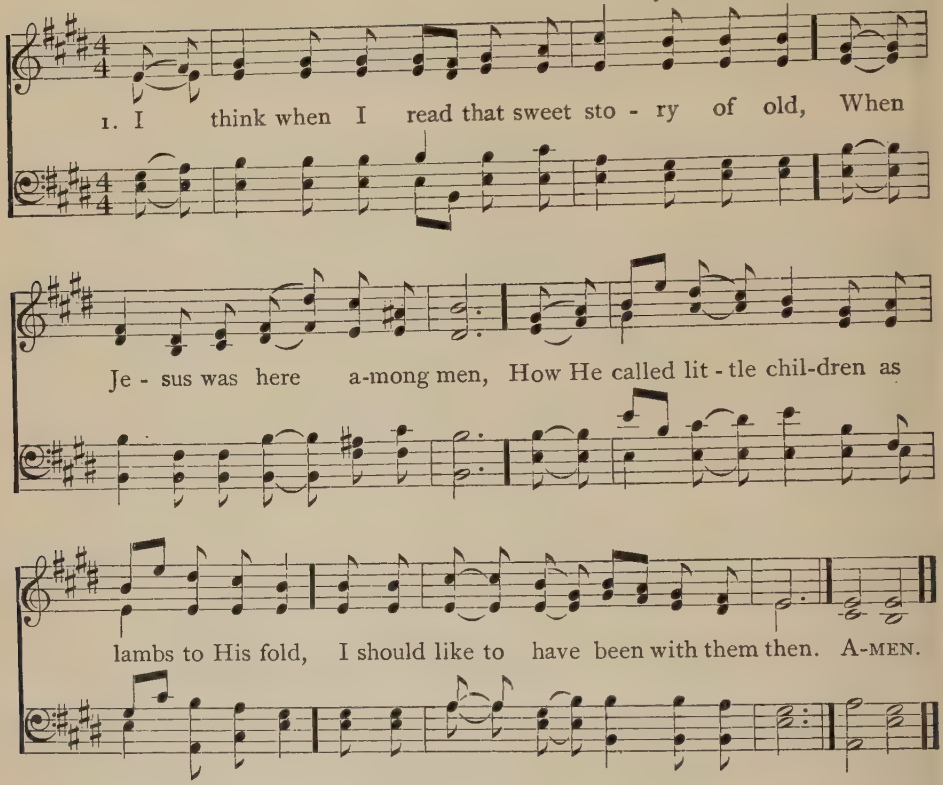
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus, blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Dorothy Ann Thrupp, 1838

622 SWEET STORY Irregular

Traditional English
Arr. by William Bradbury, 1859


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called lit - tle chil-dren as
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then. A-MEN.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.

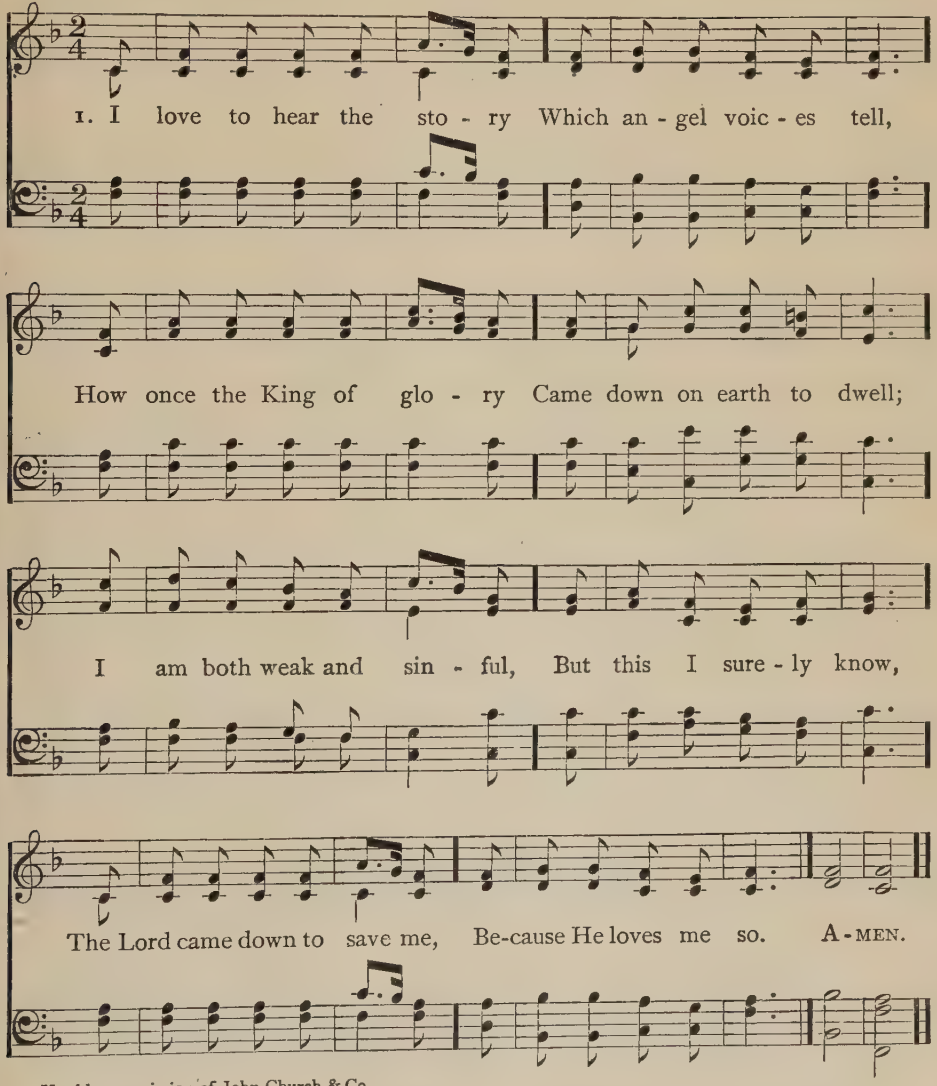
4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands, who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all;
And that Jesus has bid them to come,

Jemima Luke, 1841

623 STORY OF LOVE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George F. Root


1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell,
How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell;
I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
The Lord came down to save me, Be-cause He loves me so. A - MEN.

Used by permission of John Church & Co.

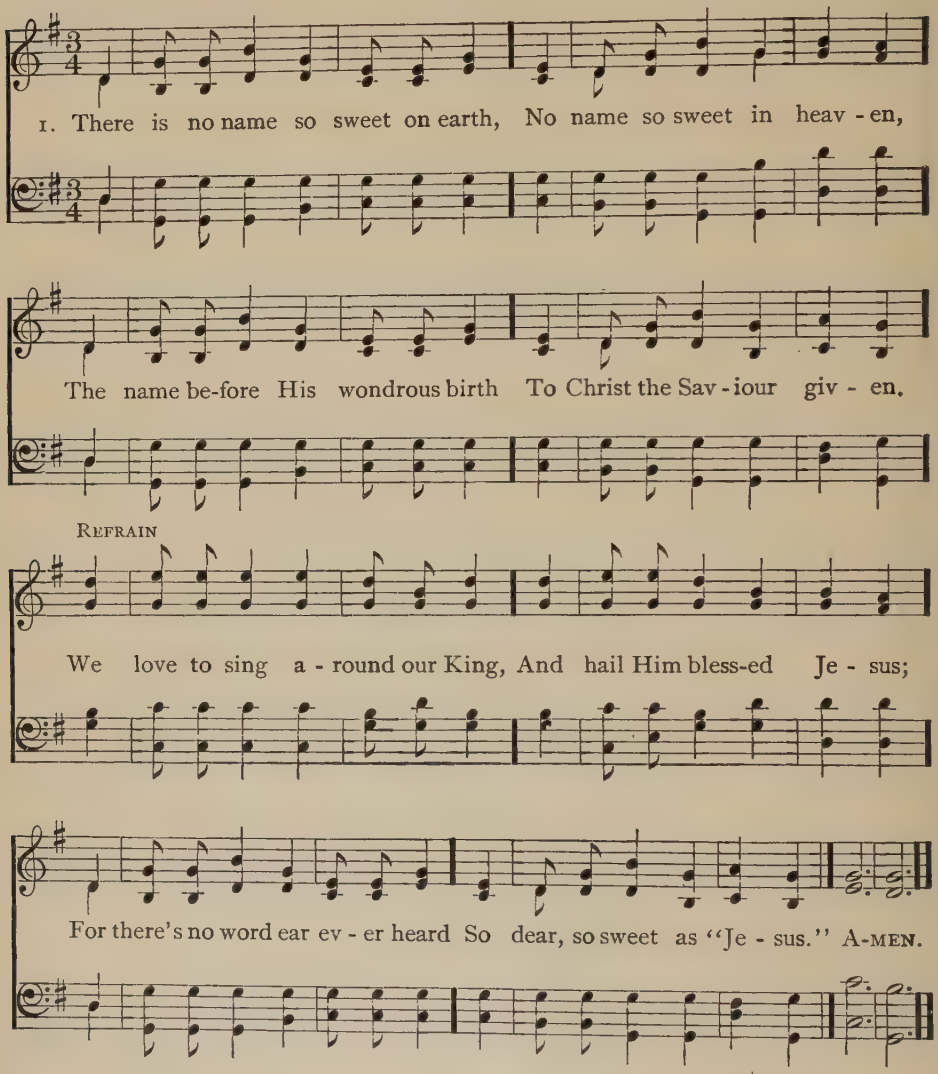
2 I'm glad my blessèd Saviour
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones should be.
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.

3 To sing His love and mercy,
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him
I know He hears my praise;
And He has kindly promised
That I shall surely go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

Emily Huntington Miller

624 BLESSED NAME 8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

William B. Bradbury, 1861


1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
The name be-fore His wondrous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
REFRAIN
We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless-ed Je - sus;
For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as "Je - sus." A-MEN.

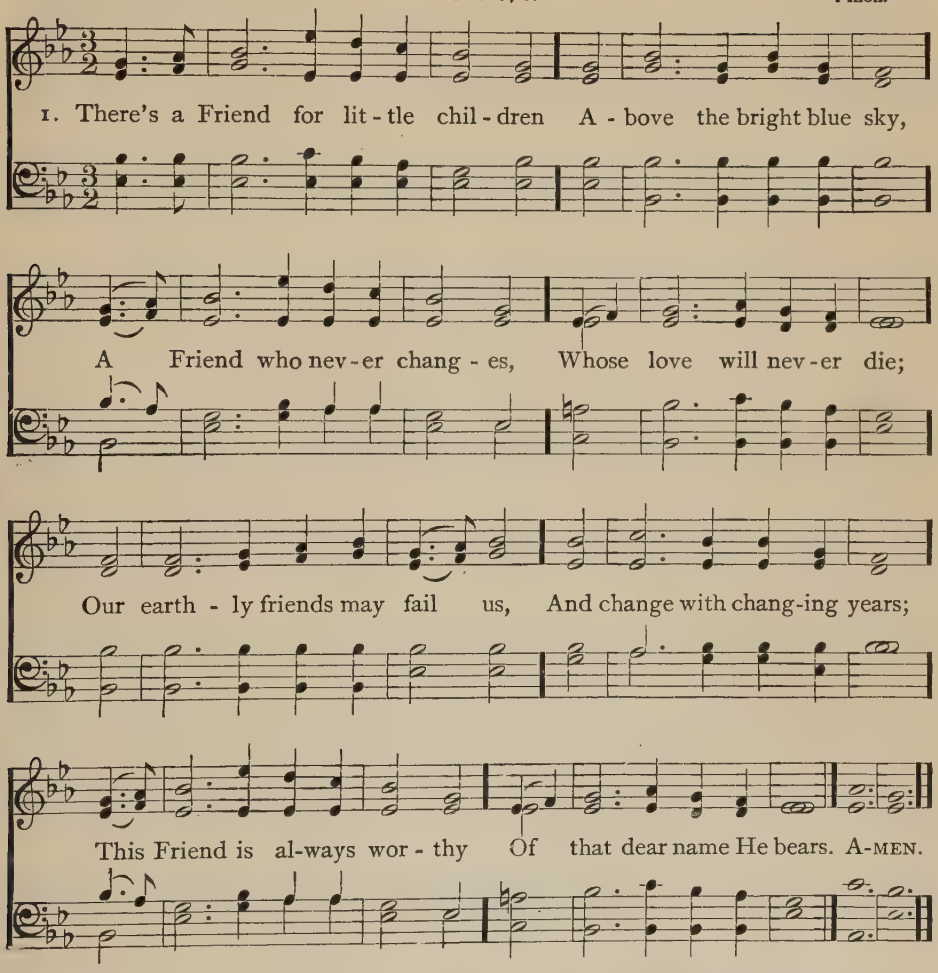
2 And when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this name above Him;
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.

3 So now, upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pain, He gladly reigns,
The Prince and Saviour Jesus.

4 To Jesus every knee shall bow,
And every tongue confess Him,
And we unite with saints in light,
Our only Lord to bless Him.

5 O Jesus, by that matchless name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever.

George W. Bethune, 1858

625 CHILDREN'S FRIEND 8. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7, 6. Anon.

1. There's a Friend for lit-tle chil-dren A-bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend who nev-er chang-es, Whose love will nev-er die;
Our earth-ly friends may fail us, And change with chang-ing years;
This Friend is al-ways wor-thy Of that dear name He bears. A-MEN.

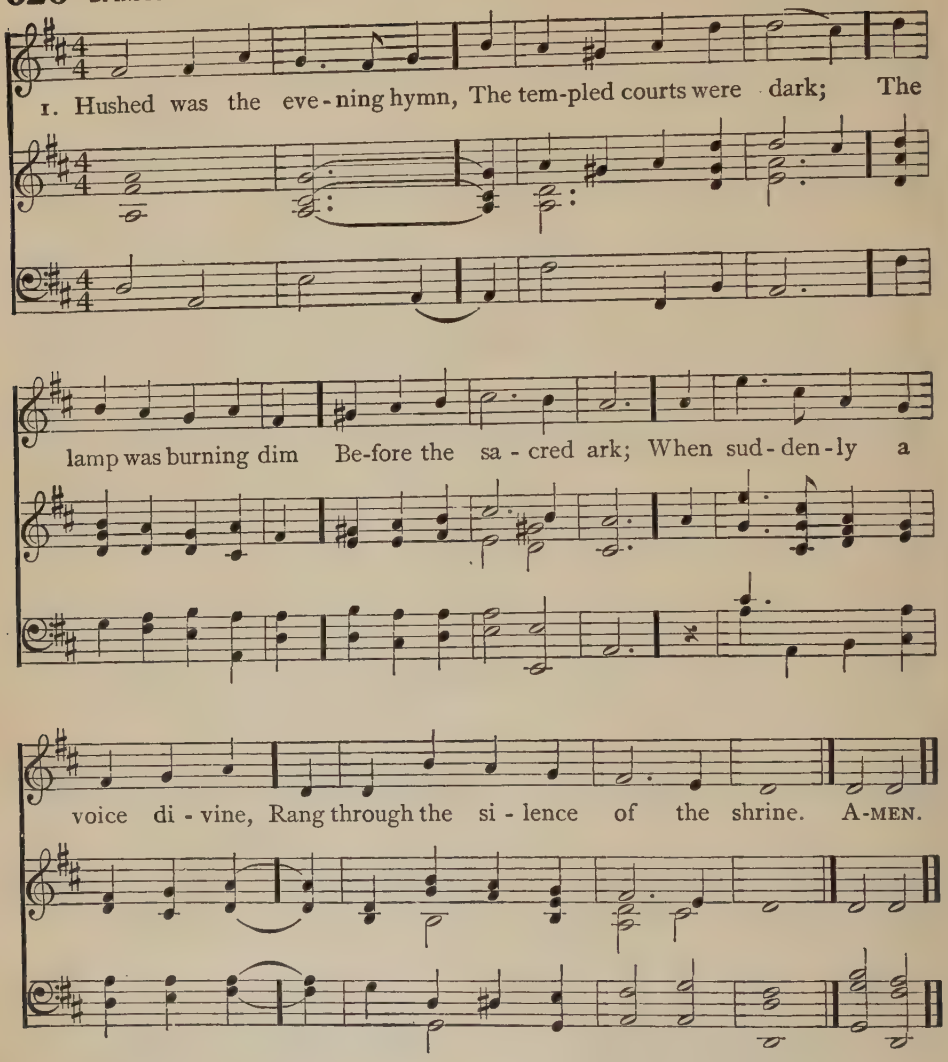
2 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare;
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier, there.

3 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look for Jesus
Shall wear it by and by;
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He will then bestow
On those who found His favor
And loved His name below.

4 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually;
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship Him as King.

Albert Midlane, 1860

626 SAMUEL 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8. Arthur Sullivan, 1874


1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem-pled courts were dark; The
lamp was burning dim Be-fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a
voice di - vine, Rang through the si - lence of the shrine. A-MEN.

2 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy word;
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

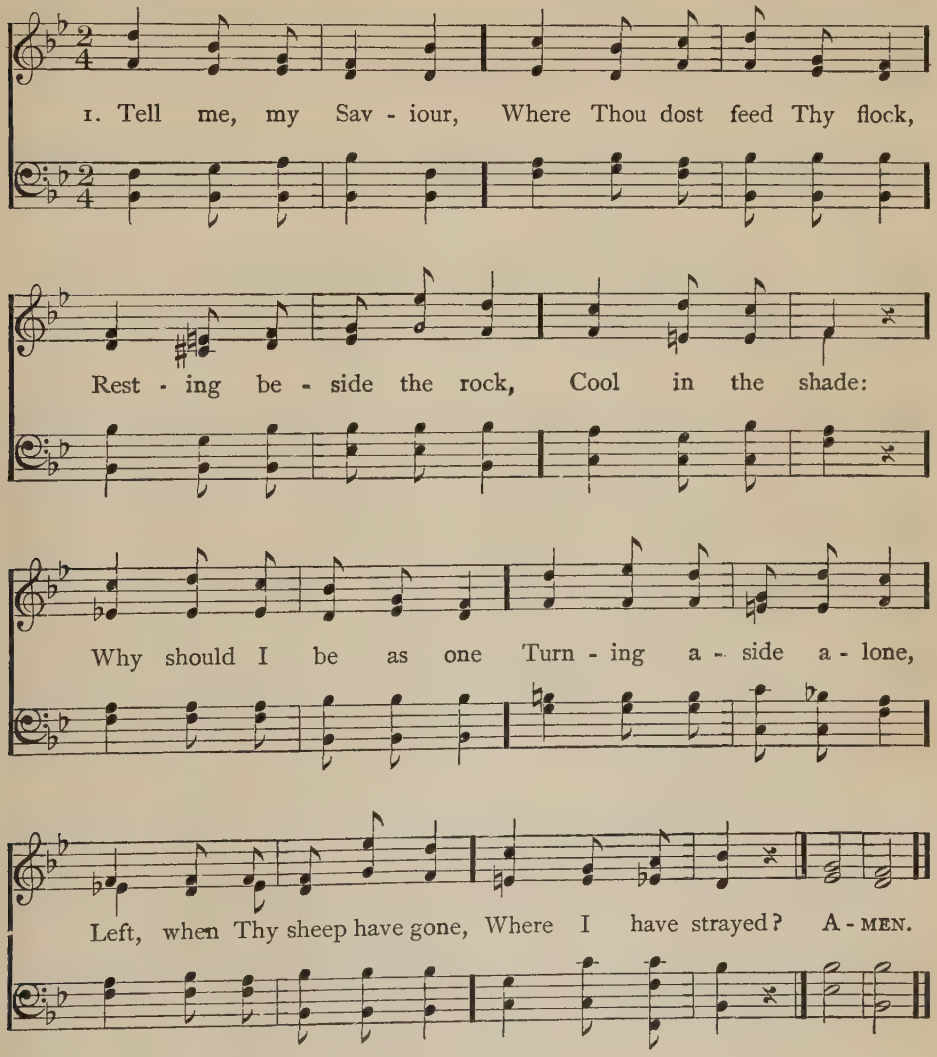
3 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night; a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

4 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

James D. Burns, 1856

627 LYNDE 5. 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Thuringian Folk-Song


1. Tell me, my Sav - iour, Where Thou dost feed Thy flock,
Rest - ing be - side the rock, Cool in the shade:
Why should I be as one Turn - ing a - side a - lone,
Left, when Thy sheep have gone, Where I have strayed? A - MEN.

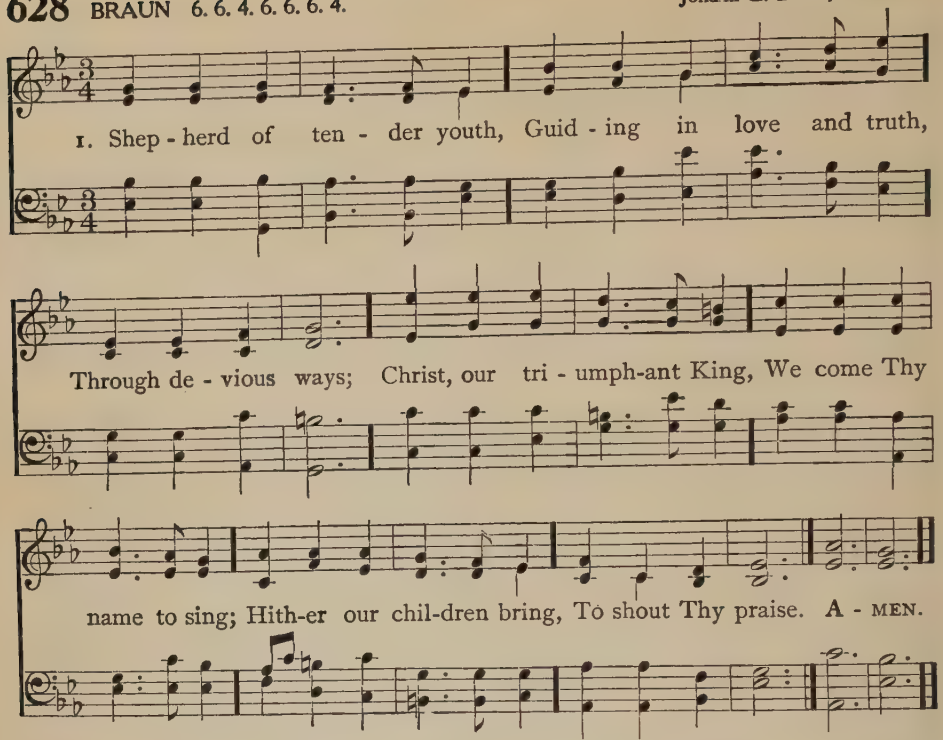
2 Seek me, my Saviour,
For I have lost the way;
I will Thy voice obey,
Speak to me here:
Help me to find the gate
Where all Thy chosen wait;
Ere it shall be too late,
O call me near!

3 Show me, my Saviour,
How I can grow like Thee;
Make me Thy child to be,
Taught from above:
Help me Thy smile to win;
Keep me safe folded in,
Lest I should rove in sin,
Far from Thy love.

Charles S. Robinson

628 BRAUN 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Johann G. Braun, 1675


1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth,
Through de - vious ways; Christ, our tri - umph-ant King, We come Thy
name to sing; Hith-er our chil-dren bring, To shout Thy praise. A - MEN.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife;
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

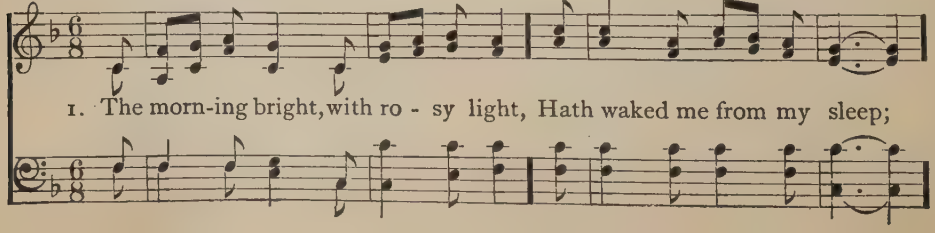
3 Ever be Thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song;
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy perennial word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

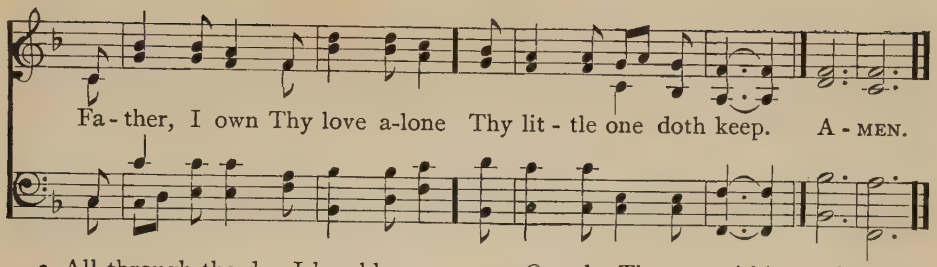
4 So now and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing;
Infants, and the glad throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite to swell the song
To Christ our King.

Clement of Alexandria, c. 200. Tr. by Henry Martyn Dexter, 1846

629 SOHO C. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1886



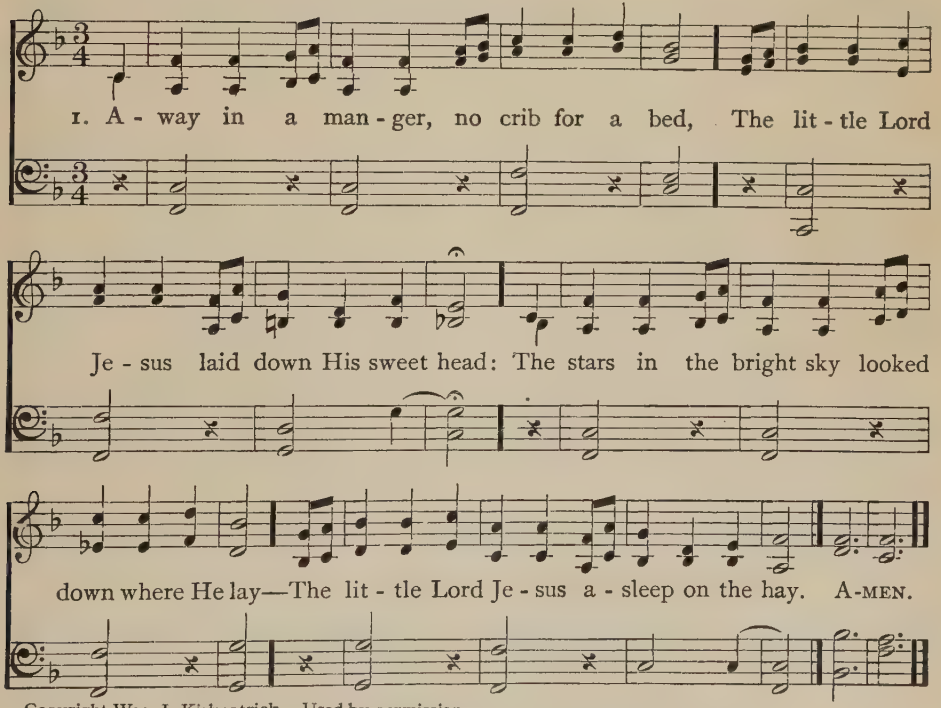


2 All through the day I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
My sins forgive, and let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3 O make Thy rest within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace,
Make me like Thee, then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

630 LUTHER'S CRADLE HYMN 11. 11. 11. 11.

William J. Kirkpatrick


1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
Je - sus laid down His sweet head: The stars in the bright sky looked
down where He lay—The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay. A-MEN.

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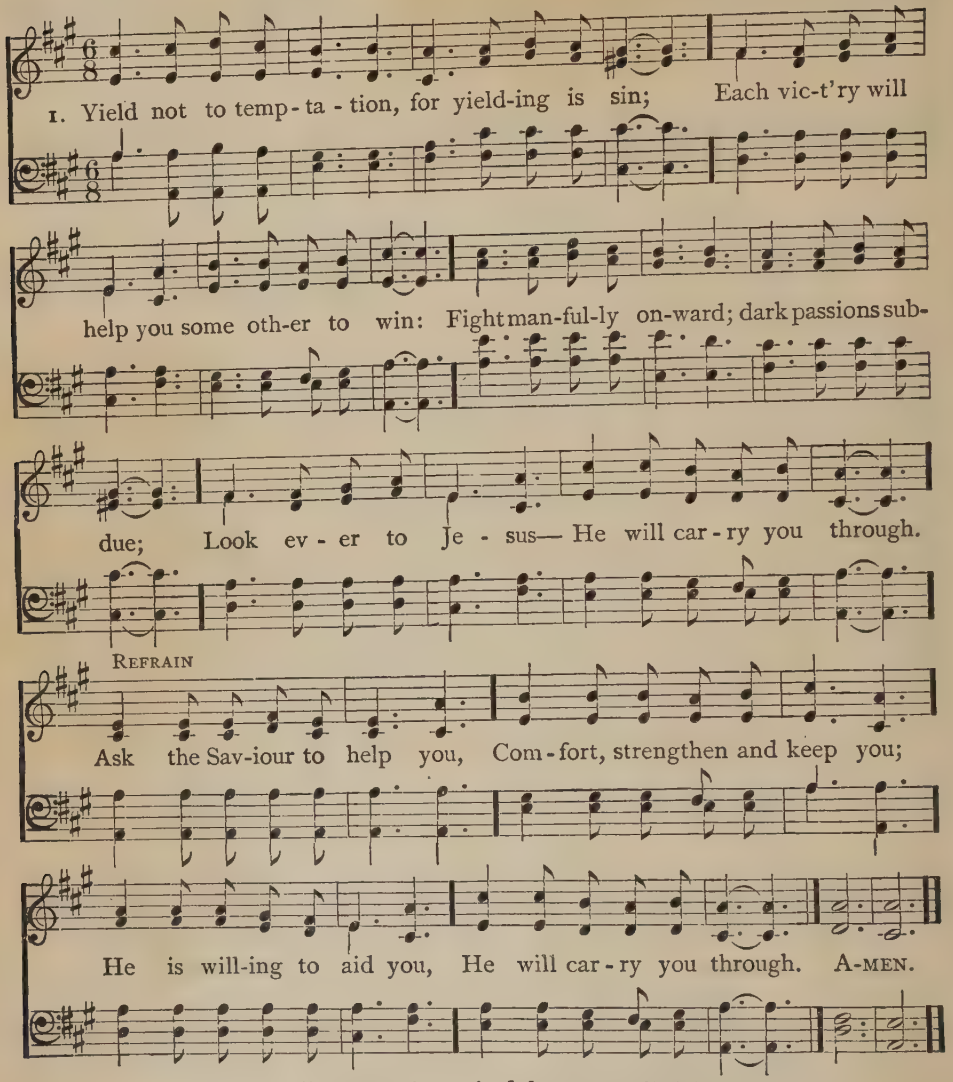
2 The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes:
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

3 Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever, and love me I pray:
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

Martin Luther

631 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION 11. 11. 11. 12. With Refrain

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, for yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
help you some oth-er to win: Fight man-ful-ly on-ward; dark passions sub-
due; Look ev-er to Je-sus— He will car-ry you through.
REFRAIN
Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through. A-MEN.

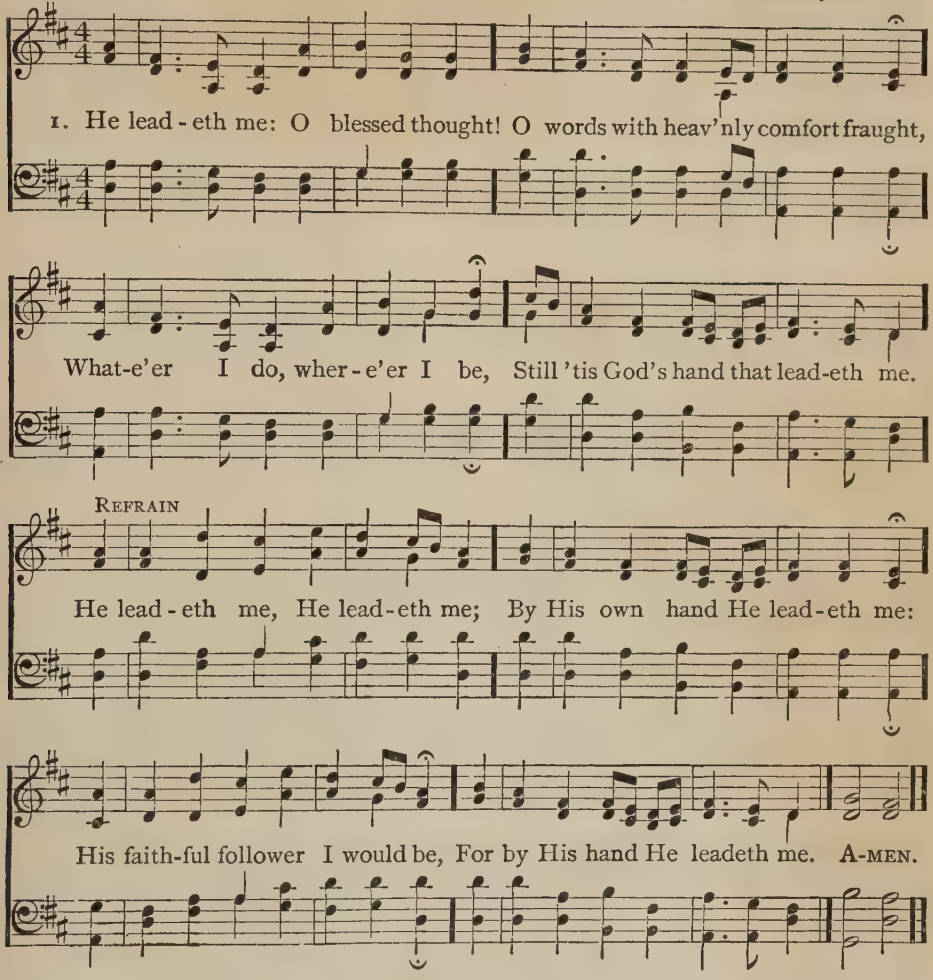
2 Shun evil companions; bad language disdain;
God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you through.

3 To Him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown,
Through faith we shall conquer, though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour, our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus—He will carry you through.

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

632 HE LEADETH ME L. M. With Refrain

William B. Bradbury, 1864


1. He lead-eth me: O blessed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me; By His own hand He lead-eth me:
His faith-ful follower I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me. A-MEN.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

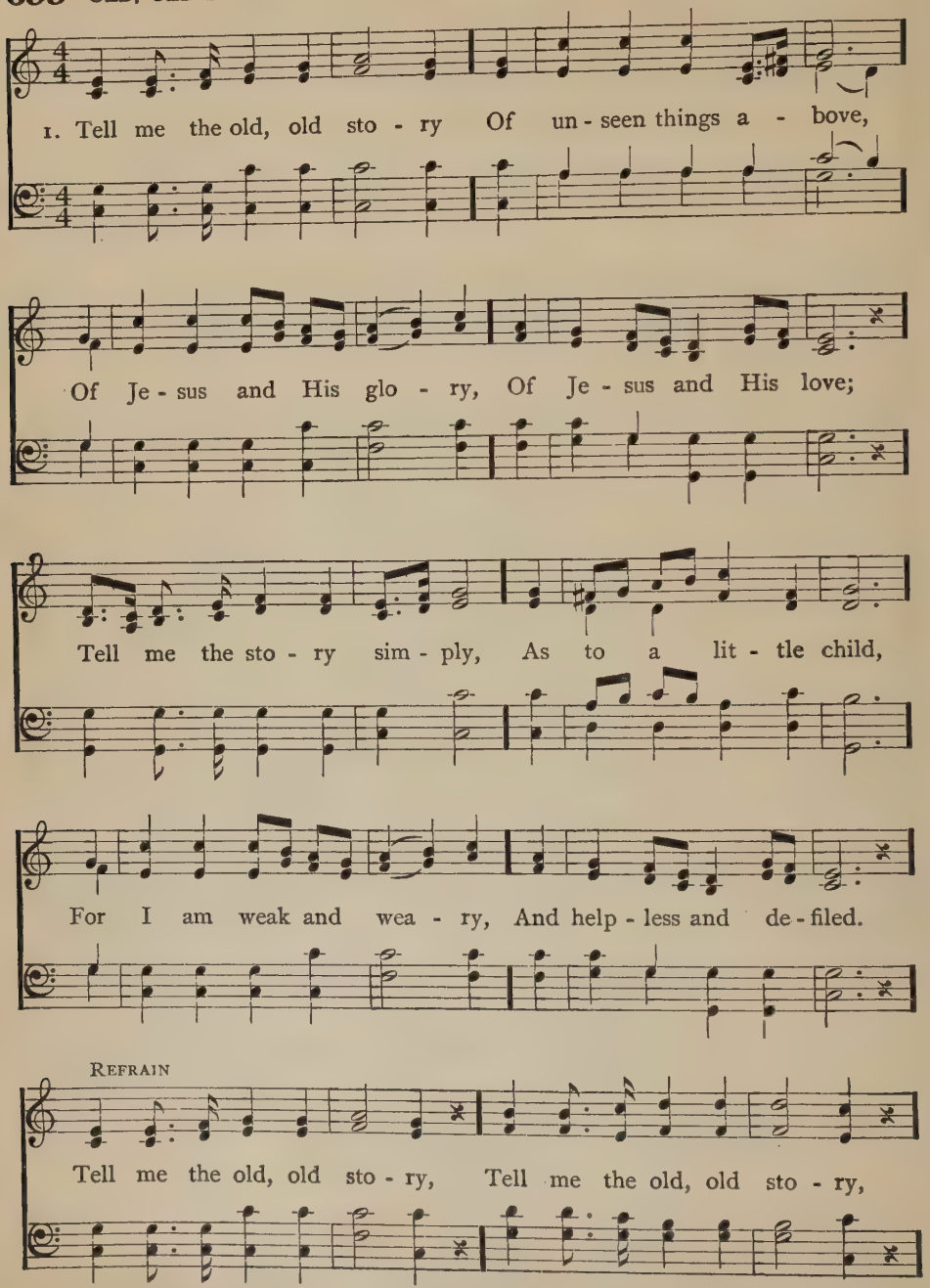
3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

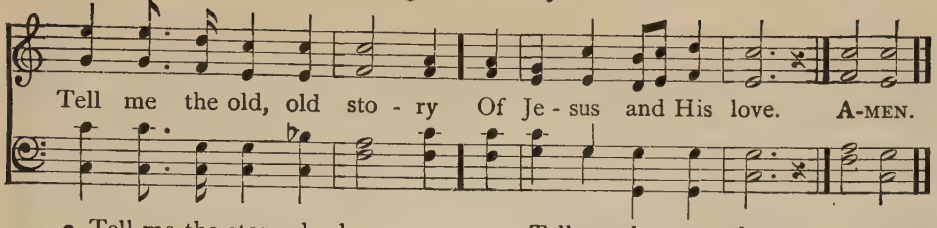
Joseph H. Gilmore, 1861

633 OLD, OLD STORY 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1869


1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love;
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
REFRAIN
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,

By permission of W. Howard Doane



2 Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in;
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin:
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The early dew of morning
Has passed away at noon.

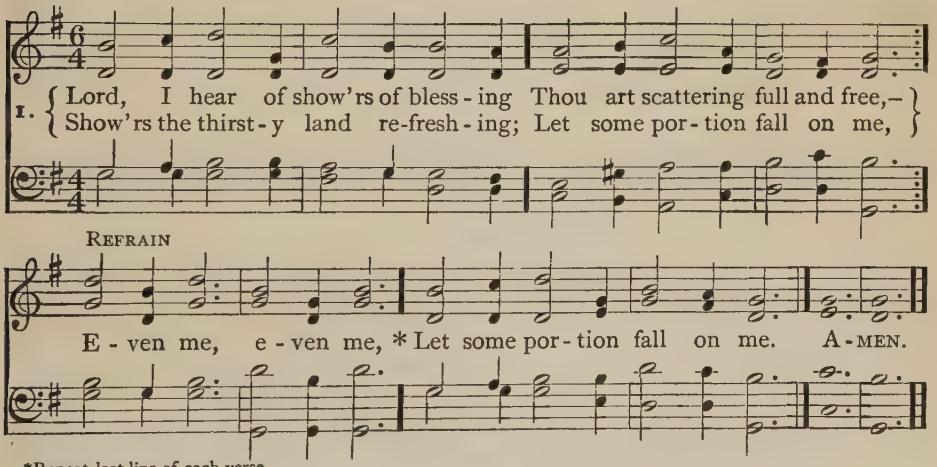
3 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save:
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.

4 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear:
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

Katherine Hankey, 1866, the refrain added

634 EVEN ME 8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

William B. Bradbury, 1862


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scattering full and free,–
Show'rs the thirst - y land re-fresh - ing; Let some por - tion fall on me,
REFRAIN
E - ven me, e - ven me, * Let some por - tion fall on me. A - MEN.

*Repeat last line of each verse

2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me.

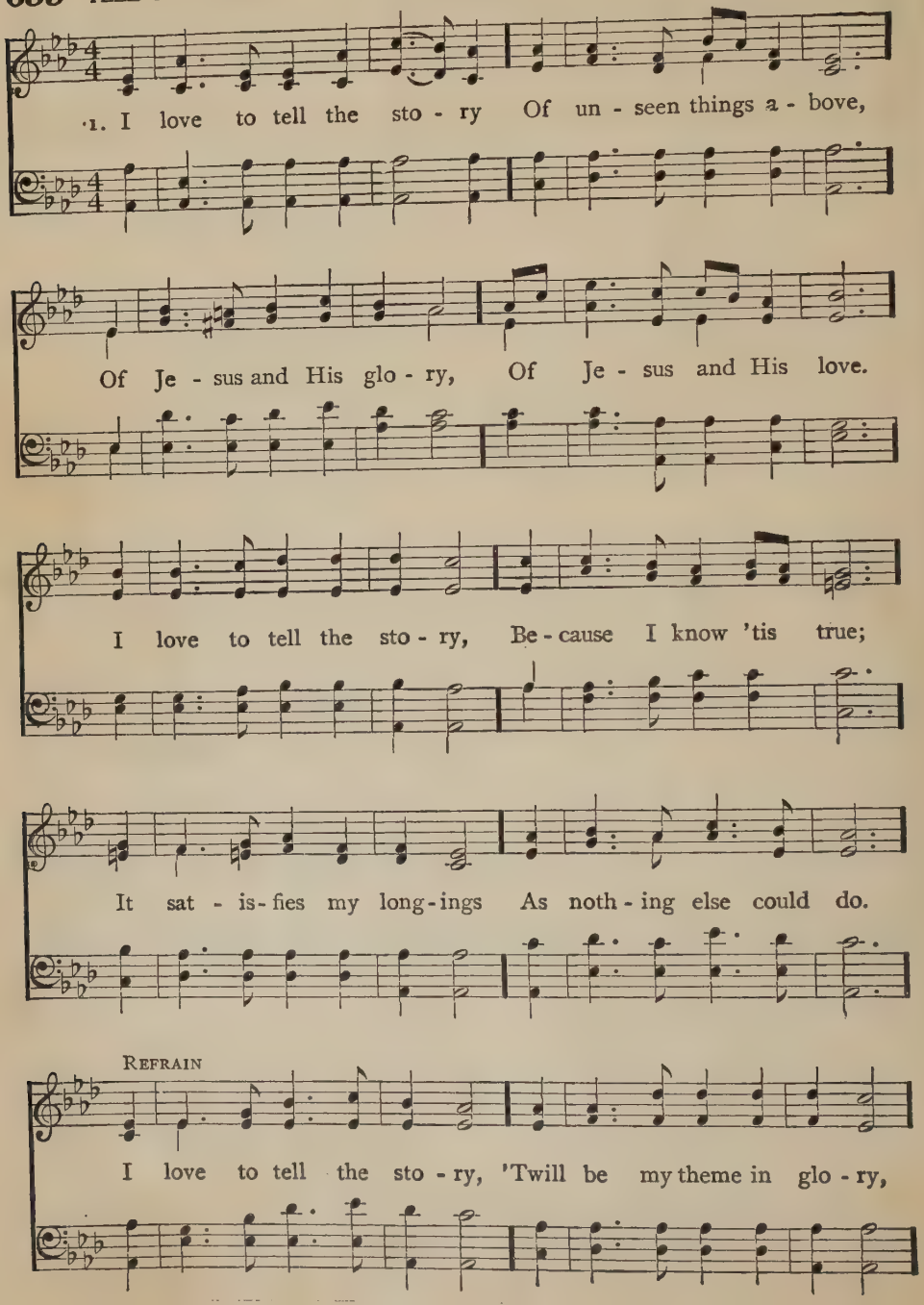
3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.

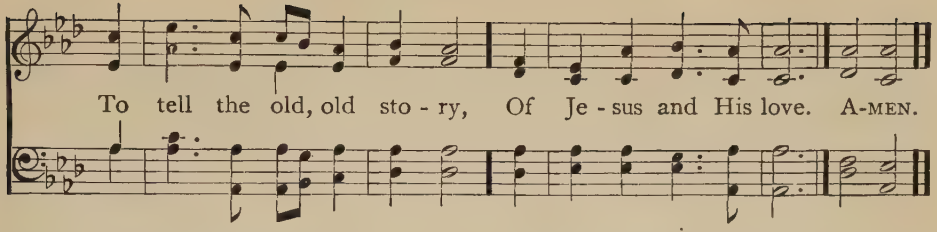
4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
Magnify them all in me.

6 Pass me not! this lost one bringing,
'Tis but one more, Lord, for Thee;
All my heart to Thee is springing;
Blessing others, O bless me.

Elizabeth Codner, 1860

635 TELL THE STORY 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain — William G. Fischer, 1869

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
REFRAIN
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,



2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

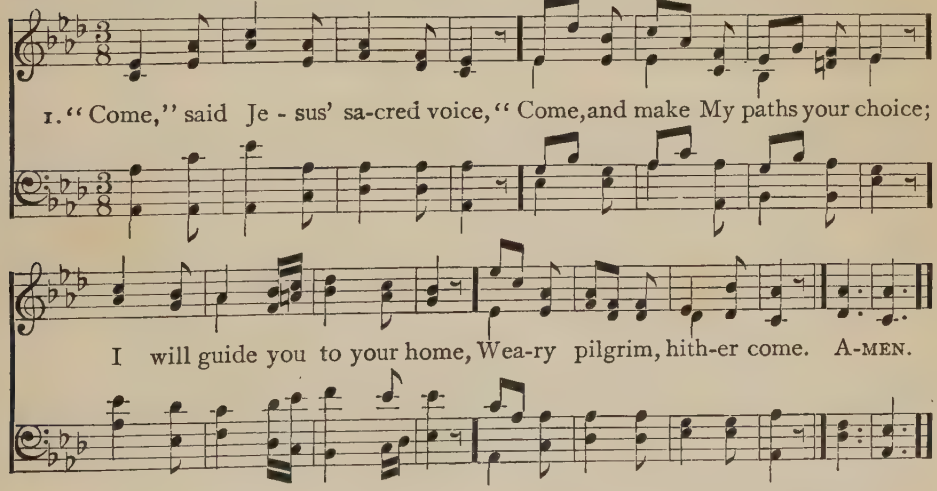
3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy Word.

4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.

Katherine Hankey, 1870

636 HORTON 7. 7. 7. 7.

Xavier Schnyder, 1876


1. "Come," said Je - sus' sa-cred voice, "Come, and make My paths your choice;
I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pilgrim, hith-er come. A-MEN.

2 "Thou who, houseless, lone, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

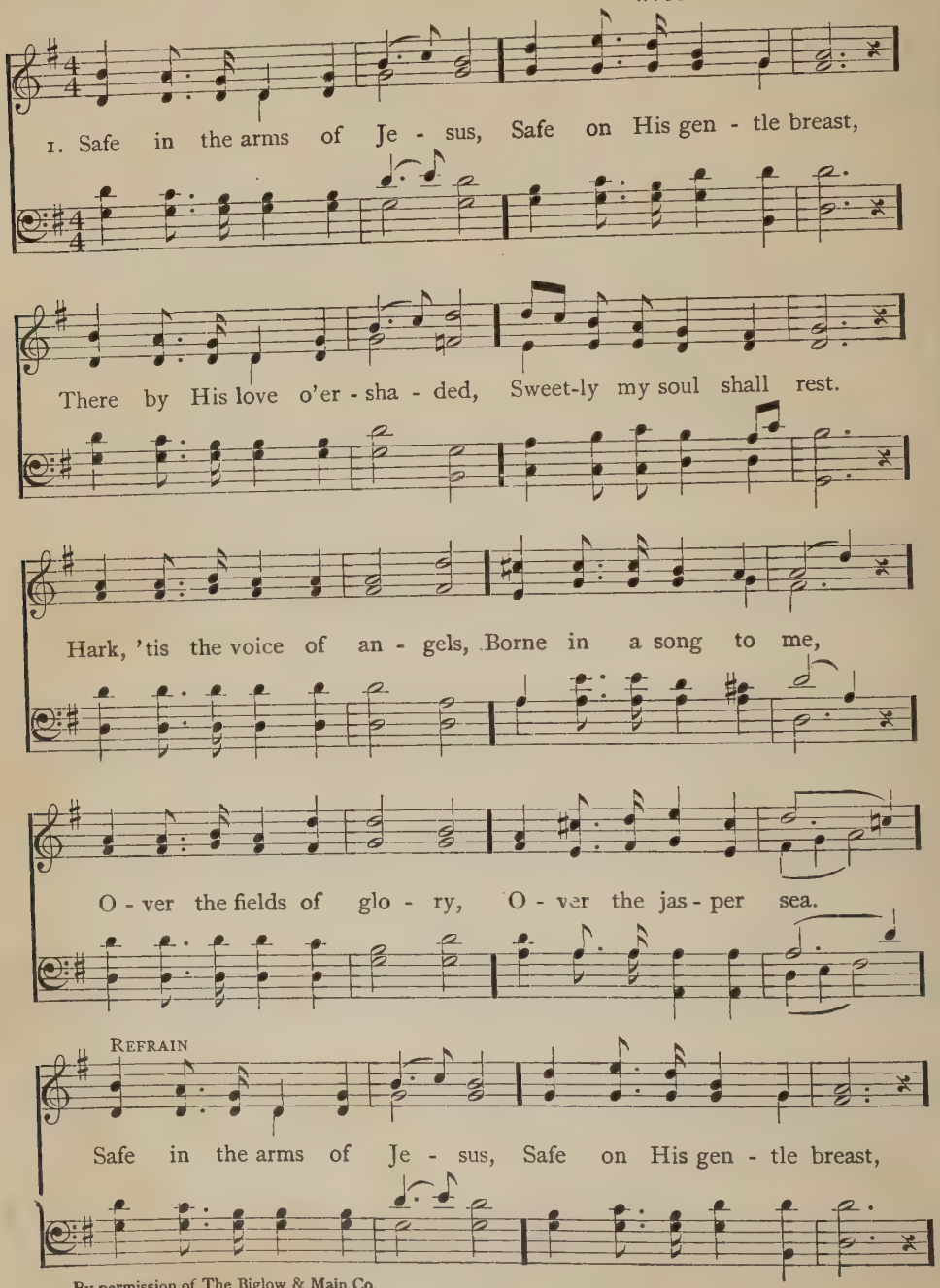
3 "Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
Ye, by fiercer anguish torn,
In remorse for guilt who mourn;

4 "Hither come, for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure."

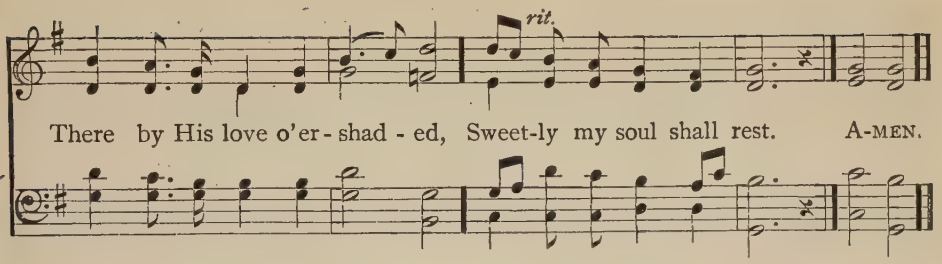
Anna L. Barbauld, 1792

637 SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS 7. 6. 7. 6. D. With Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1870


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
There by His love o'er - sha - ded, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
Hark, 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
REFRAIN
Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

By permission of The Biglow & Main Co.



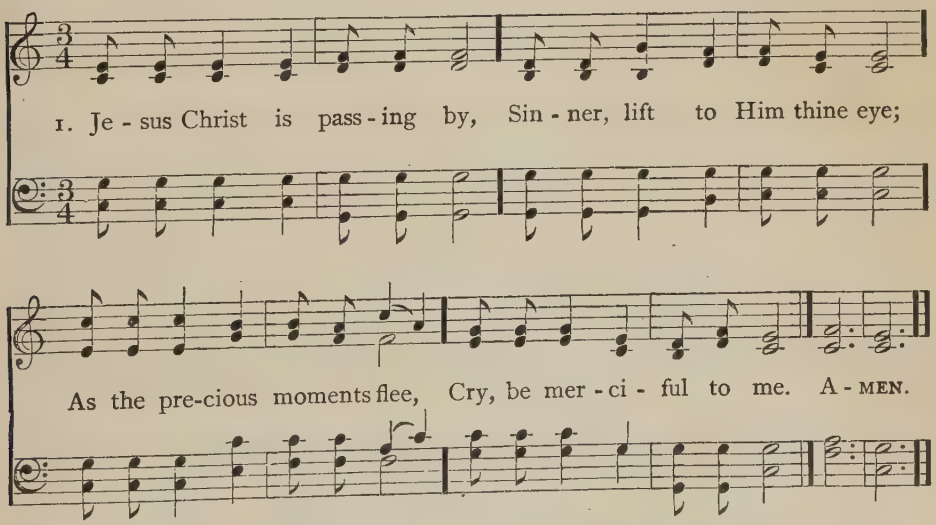
2 Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears,
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears.

3 Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er,
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1870

638 ALBERTSON 7. 7. 7. 7.

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp



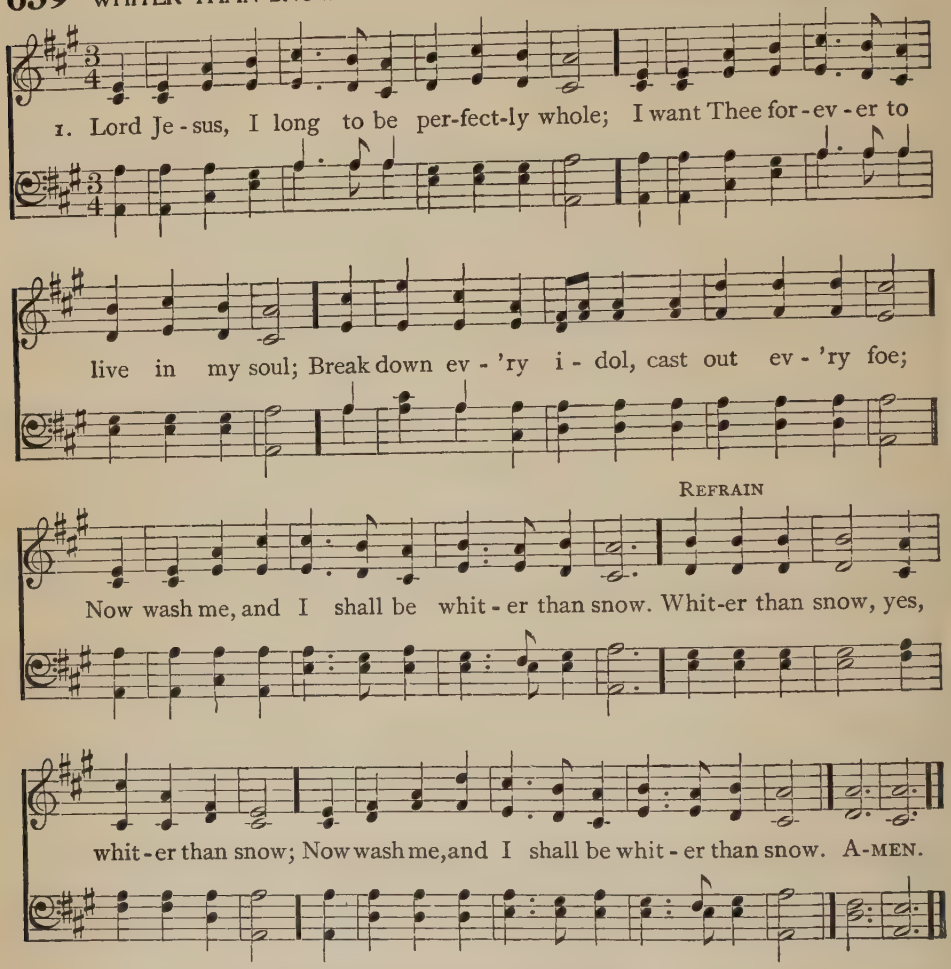
2 Lo, He stands and calls to thee,
"What wilt thou then have of me?"
Rise, and tell Him all thy need;
Rise, He calleth thee indeed.

3 Lord, I would Thy mercy see;
Lord, reveal Thy love to me;
Let it penetrate my soul,
All my heart and life control.

4 O how sweet the touch of power
Comes,—and is salvation's hour:
Jesus gives from guilt release,
"Faith hath saved thee, go in peace!"

J. Denham Smith

639 WHITER THAN SNOW 11. 11. 11. 11. With Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1872

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to
live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
REFRAIN
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,
whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. A-MEN.

2 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself, and whatever I know—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

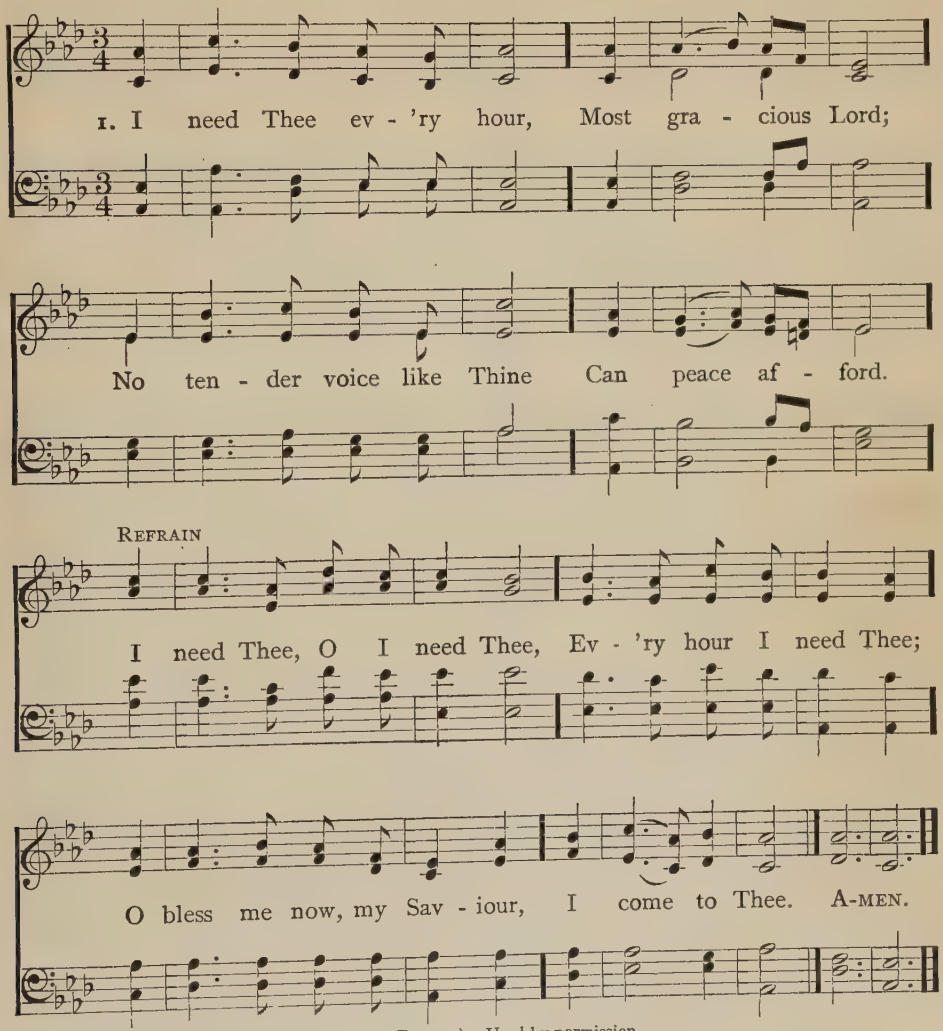
3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat;
I wait, blessèd Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No—
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

James Nicholson, 1872

640 NEED 6. 4. 6. 4. With Refrain

Robert Lowry, 1872


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
REFRAIN
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee. A-MEN.

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2 I need Thee every hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

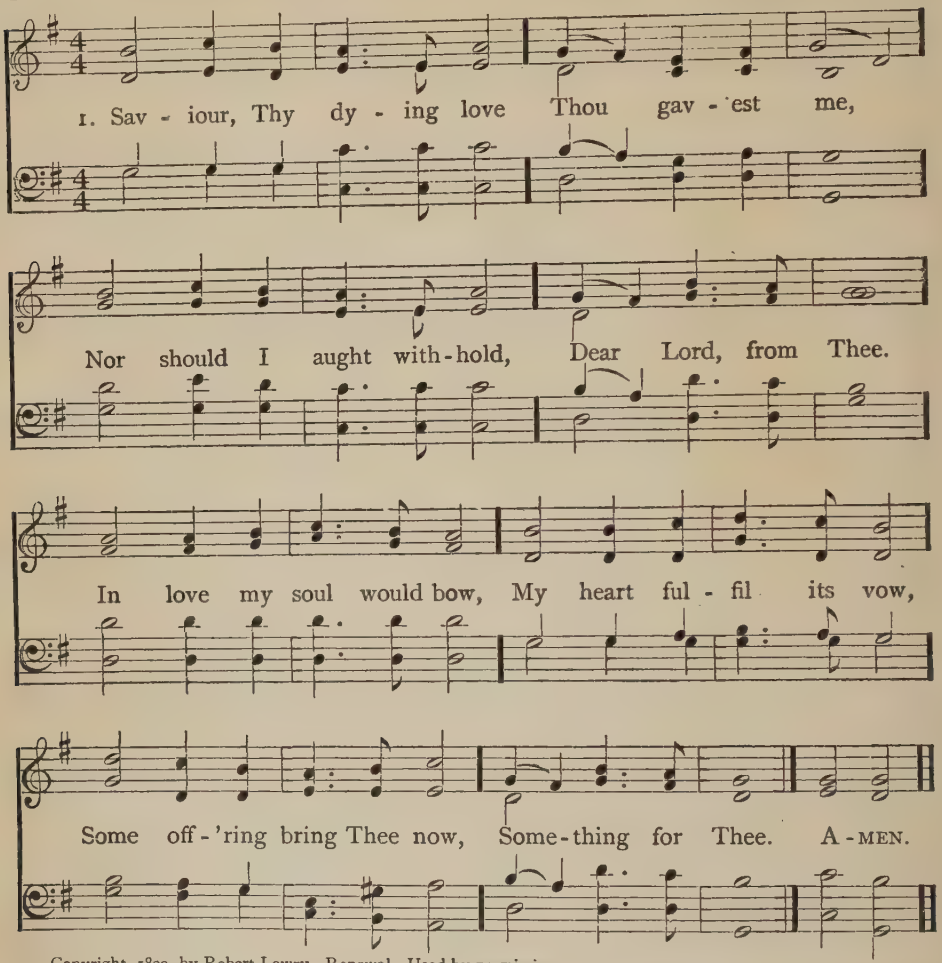
4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son.

Annie S. Hawks, 1872

641 SOMETHING FOR THEE 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Robert Lowry, 1872


1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - 'est me,
Nor should I aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee.
In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,
Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee. A - MEN.

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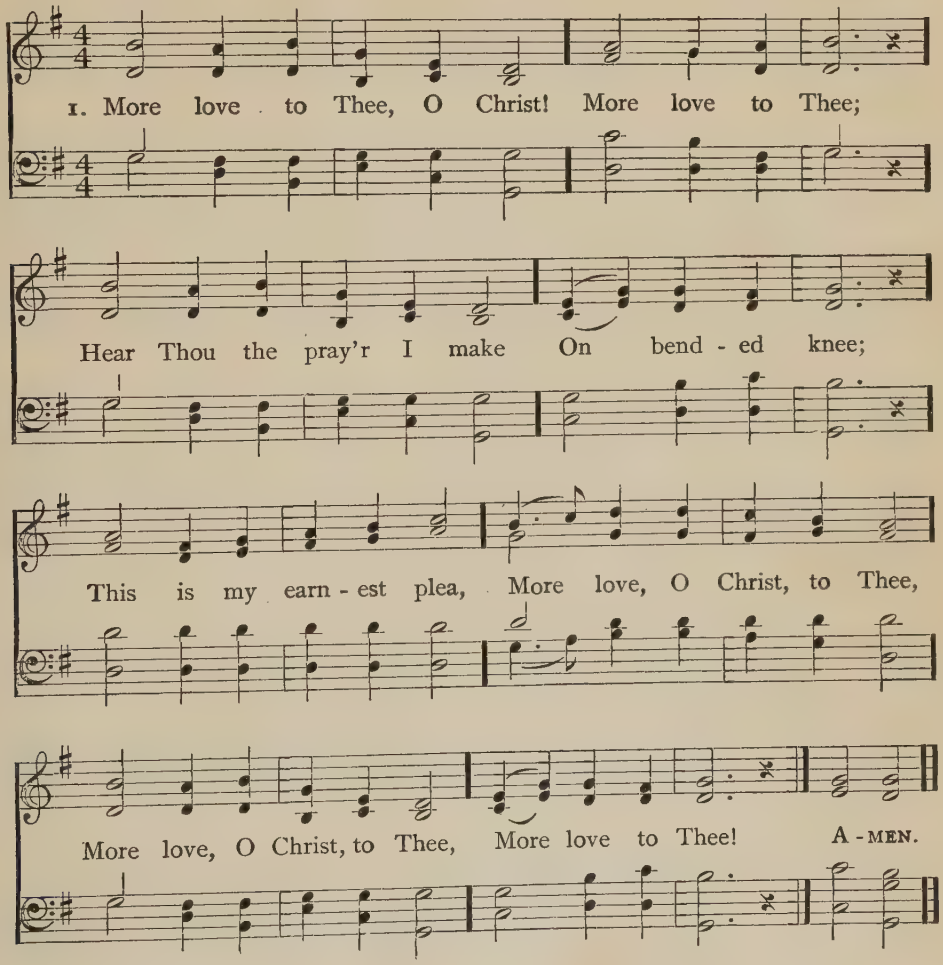
2 At the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me;
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee.
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

3 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life,
Dear Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

Sylvanus D. Phelps, 1862

642 MORE LOVE TO THEE 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. Theodore E. Perkins

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee;
Hear Thou the pray'r I make On bend - ed knee;
This is my earn - est plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! A - MEN.

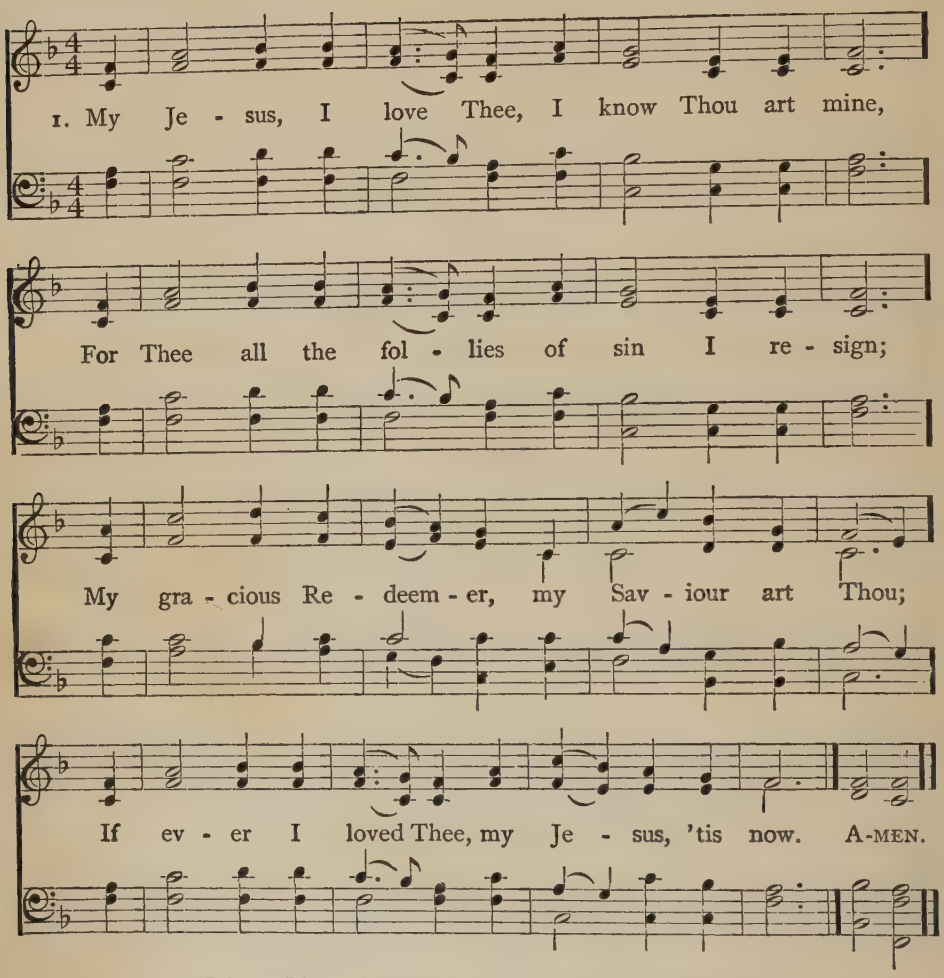
2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be!
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief or pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers;
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

Elizabeth P. Prentiss, 1869

643 GORDON 11. 11. 11. 11.

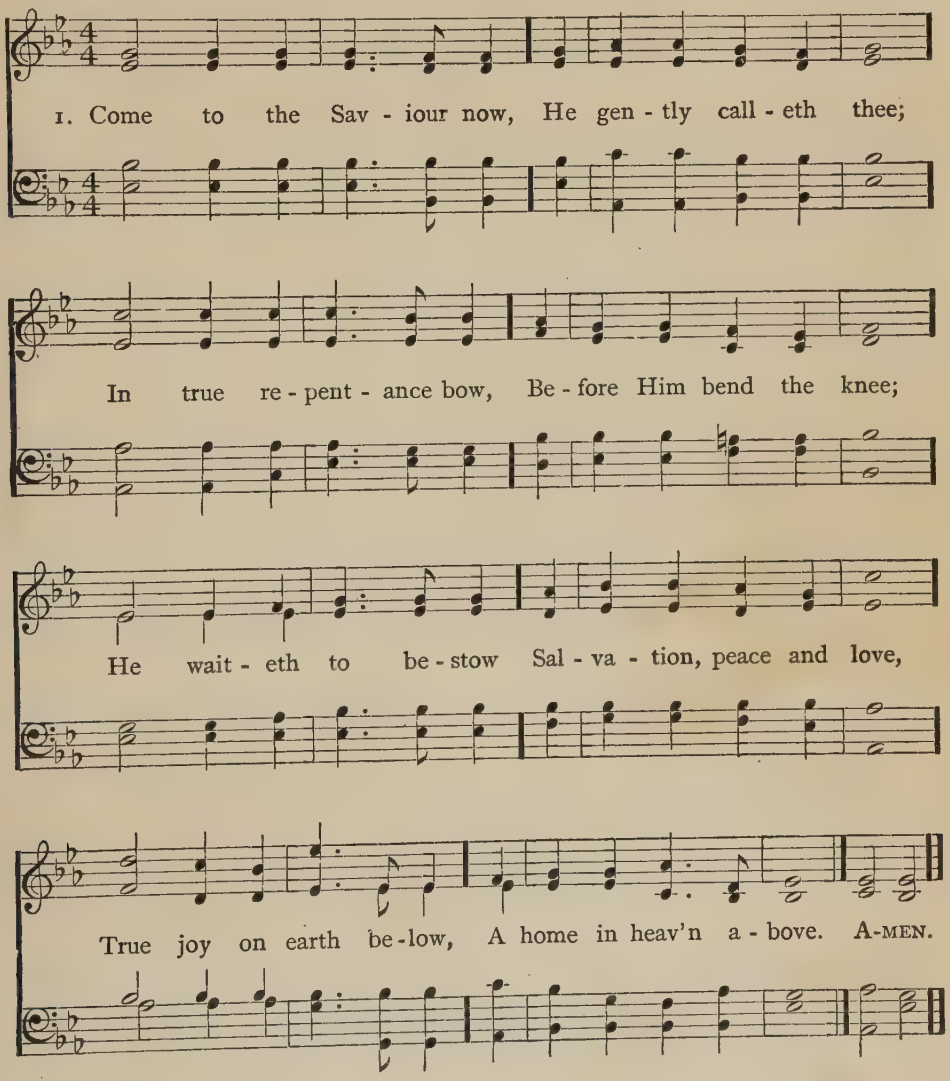
Adoniram J. Gordon

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A-MEN.

2 I love Thee, because Thou hast first lovèd me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight;
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

644 COME TO THE SAVIOUR 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1. Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;
In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;
He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace and love,
True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove. A-MEN.

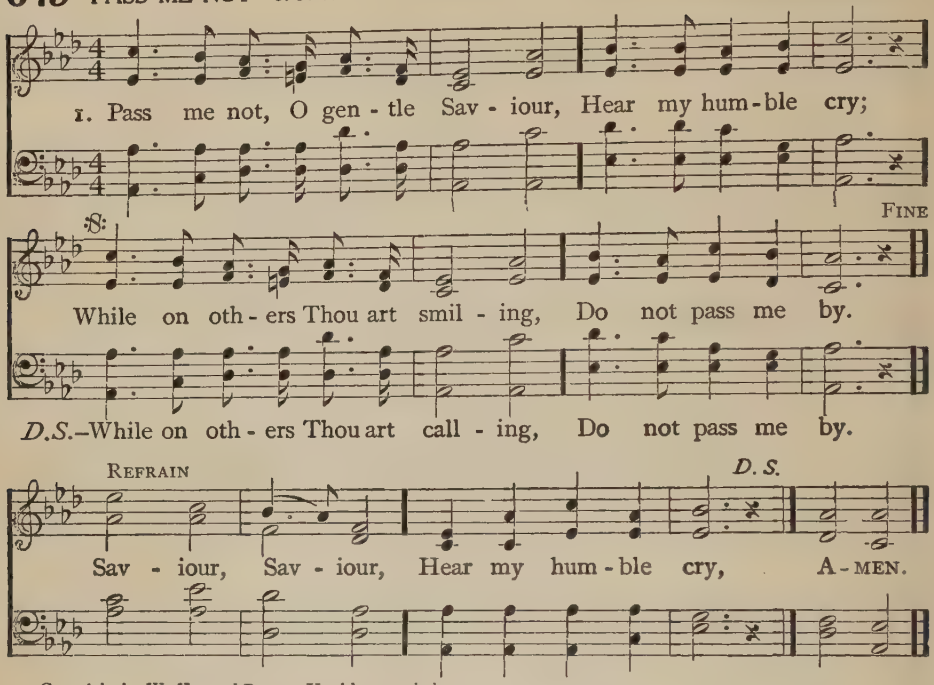
2 Come to the Saviour now,
Ye who have wandered far;
Renew your solemn vow,
For His by right you are;
Come, like poor wandering sheep
Returning to His fold;
His arm will safely keep,
His love will ne'er grow cold.

3 Come to the Saviour, all,
Whate'er your burdens be;
Hear now His loving call,
"Cast all your care on Me."
Come, and for every grief
In Jesus you will find
A sure and safe relief,
A loving Friend and kind.

John M. Wigner, 1871

645 PASS ME NOT 8. 5. 8. 5. With Refrain

W. Howard Doane


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum-ble cry;
FINE
While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
D.S.–While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
REFRAIN
D. S.
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry, A - MEN.

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2 Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

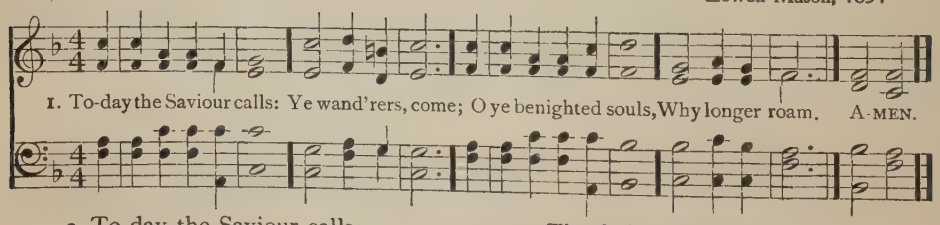
3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

Fanny J. Crosby, 1868

646 TO-DAY 6. 4. 6. 4.

Lowell Mason, 1831

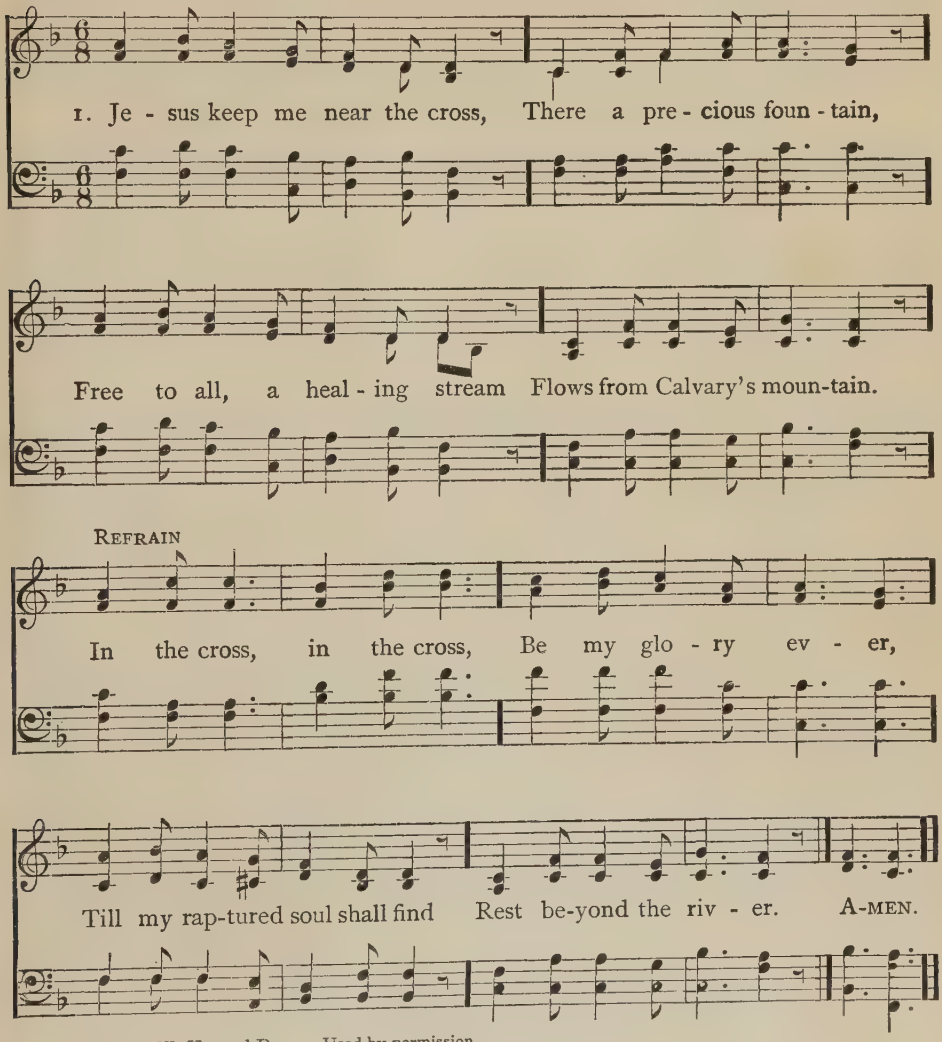


2 To-day the Saviour calls:
O listen now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

3 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power;
O grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

Samuel F. Smith, 1831 Alt. by Thomas Hastings

647 NEAR THE CROSS 7. 6. 7. 6. With Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1868

1. Je - sus keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain,
Free to all, a heal - ing stream Flows from Calvary's moun-tain.
REFRAIN
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,
Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er. A-MEN.

Copyright by W. Howard Doane Used by permission

2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed its beams around me.

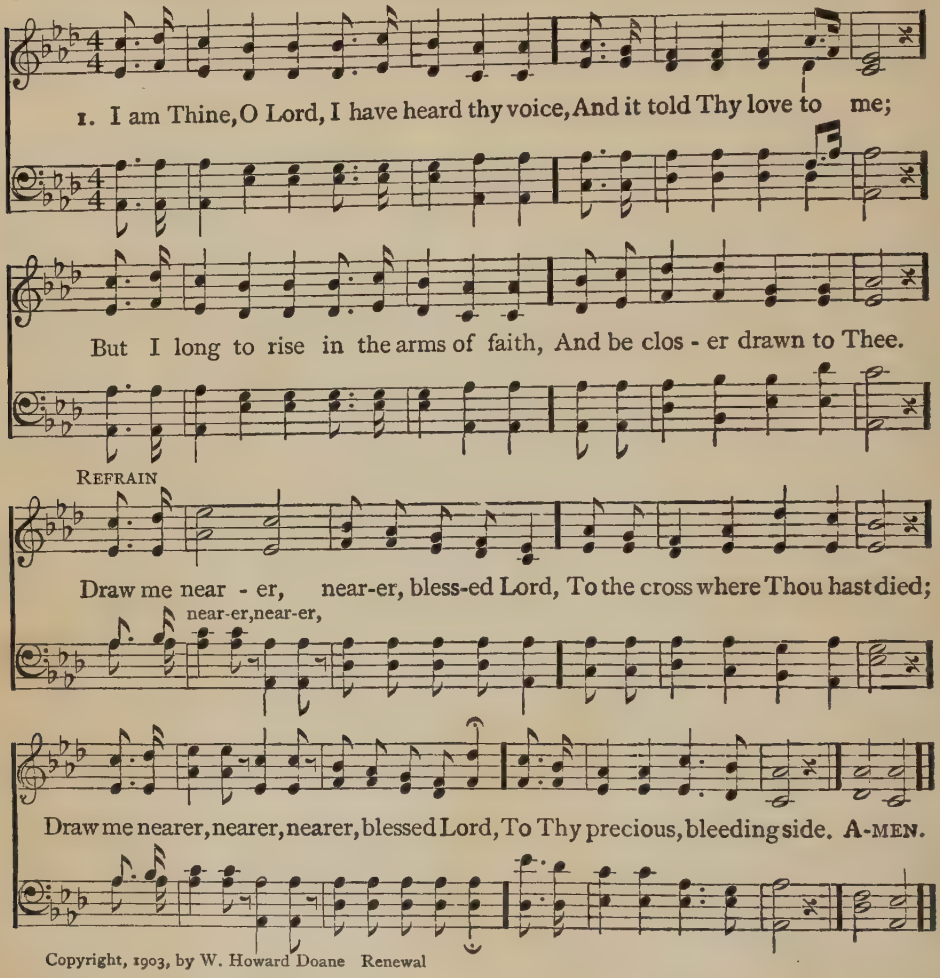
3 Near the cross, O Lamb of God!
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me.

4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the heavenly land,
Just beyond the river.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1868

648 DRAW ME NEARER 10. 7. 10. 7. With Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1875


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
REFRAIN
Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, near-er,
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1903, by W. Howard Doane Renewal

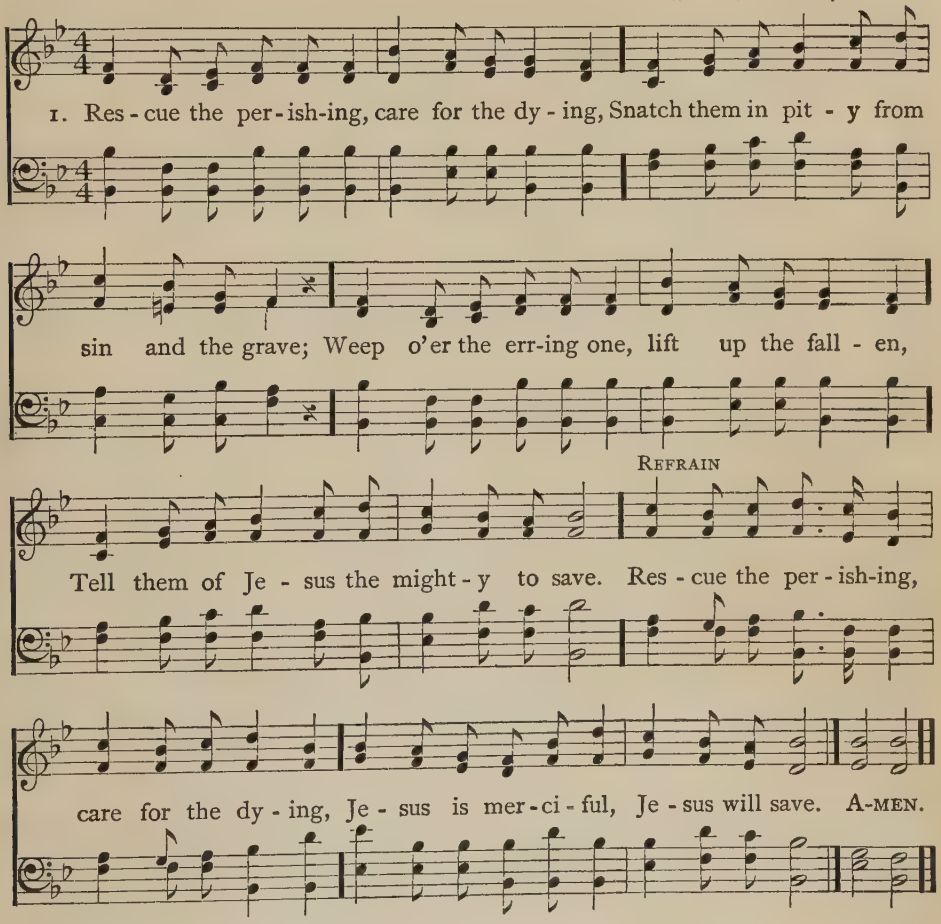
2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the power of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

3 O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

4 There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea,
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1875

649 RESCUE THE PERISHING 11. 10. 11. 10. With Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1870

1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, lift up the fall - en,
REFRAIN
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
care for the dy - ing, Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-MEN.

Used by permission of W. Howard Doane

2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.

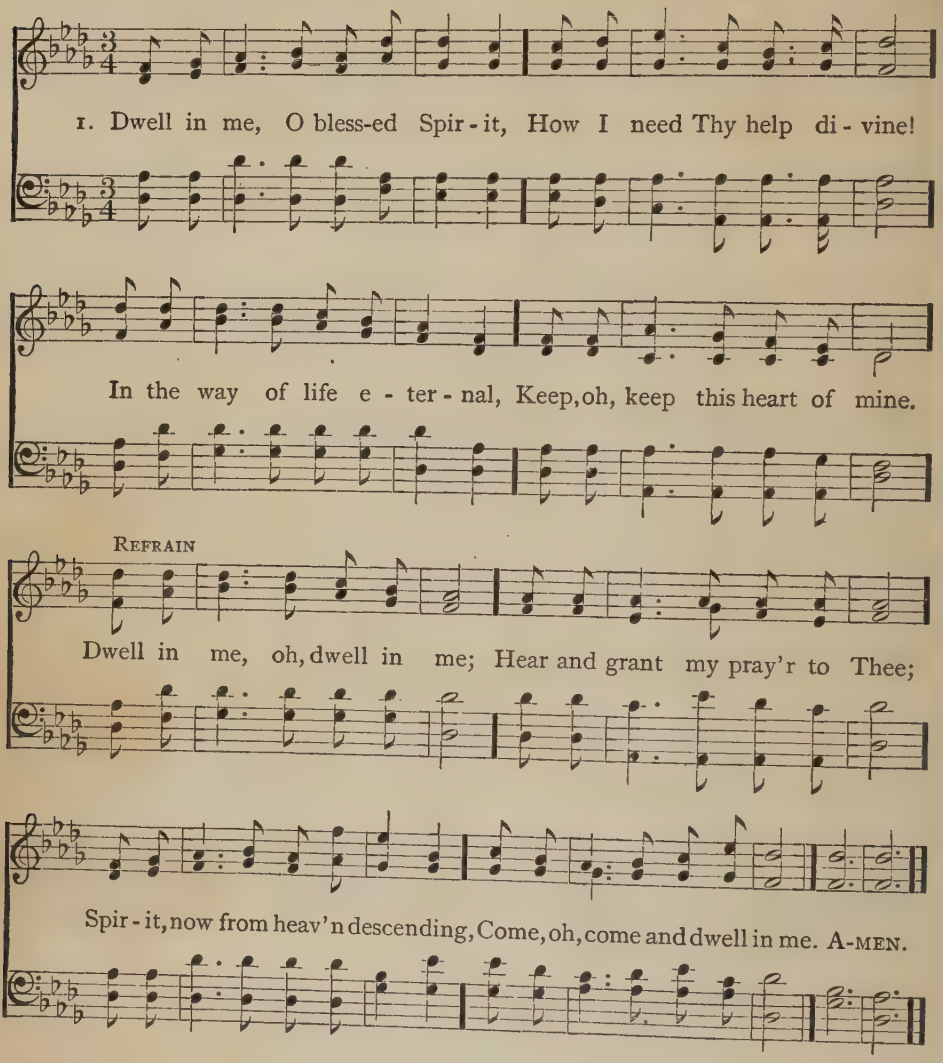
3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore;
Touched by a loving hand, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

Frances J. Van Alstyne, 1870

650 DWELL IN ME 8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

Georgia Guiney Berky


1. Dwell in me, O bless-ed Spir - it, How I need Thy help di - vine!
In the way of life e - ter - nal, Keep, oh, keep this heart of mine.
REFRAIN
Dwell in me, oh, dwell in me; Hear and grant my pray'r to Thee;
Spir - it, now from heav'n descending, Come, oh, come and dwell in me. A-MEN.

2 Let me feel Thy sacred presence,
Then my faith will ne'er decline;
Comfort Thou and help me onward,
Fill with love this heart of mine.

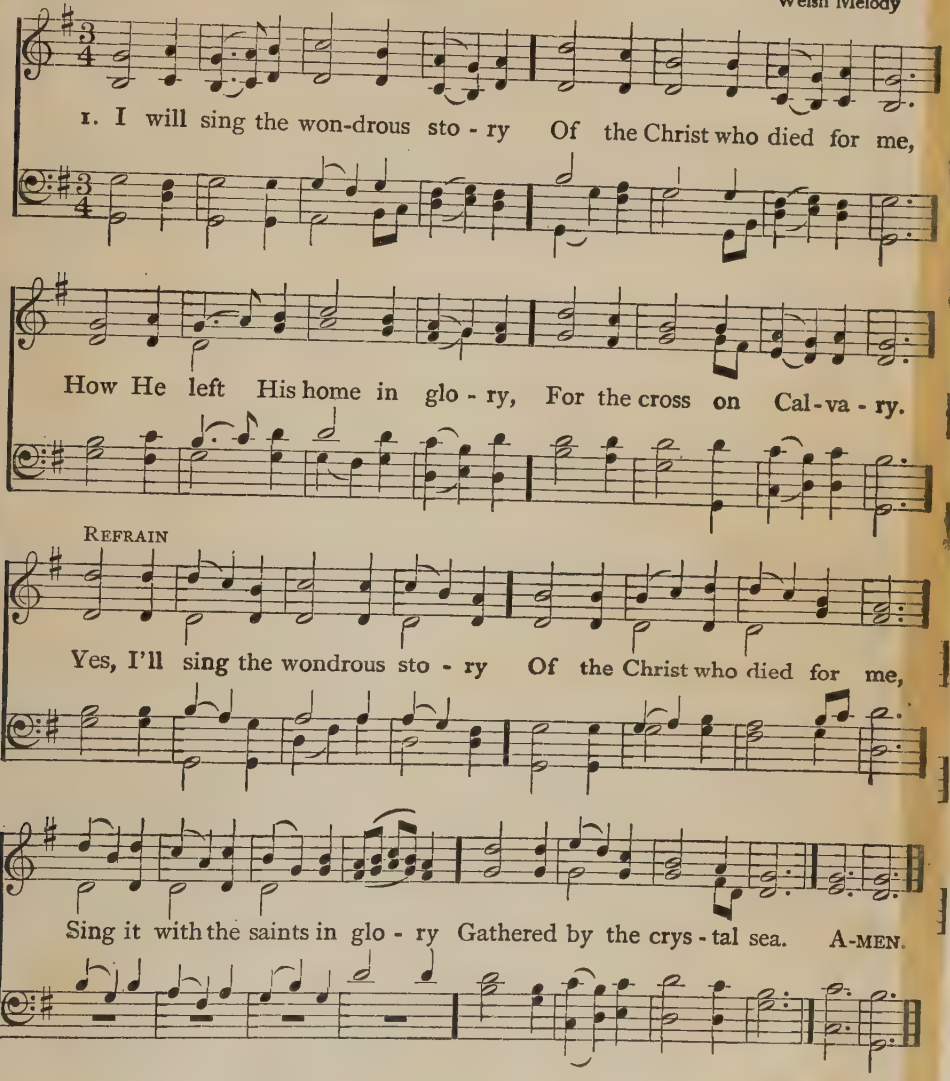
3 Round the cross where Thou hast led me,
Let my purest feelings twine;
With the blood from sin that cleansed me,
Seal anew this heart of mine.

4 Dwell in me, O blessed Spirit,
Gracious Teacher, Friend divine,
For the home of bliss that waits me
O prepare this heart of mine.

Martha J. Lankton

651 HYFRYDOL 8. 7. 8. 7. With Refrain

Welsh Melody


1. I will sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
REFRAIN
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,
Sing it with the saints in glo - ry Gathered by the crys - tal sea. A-MEN.

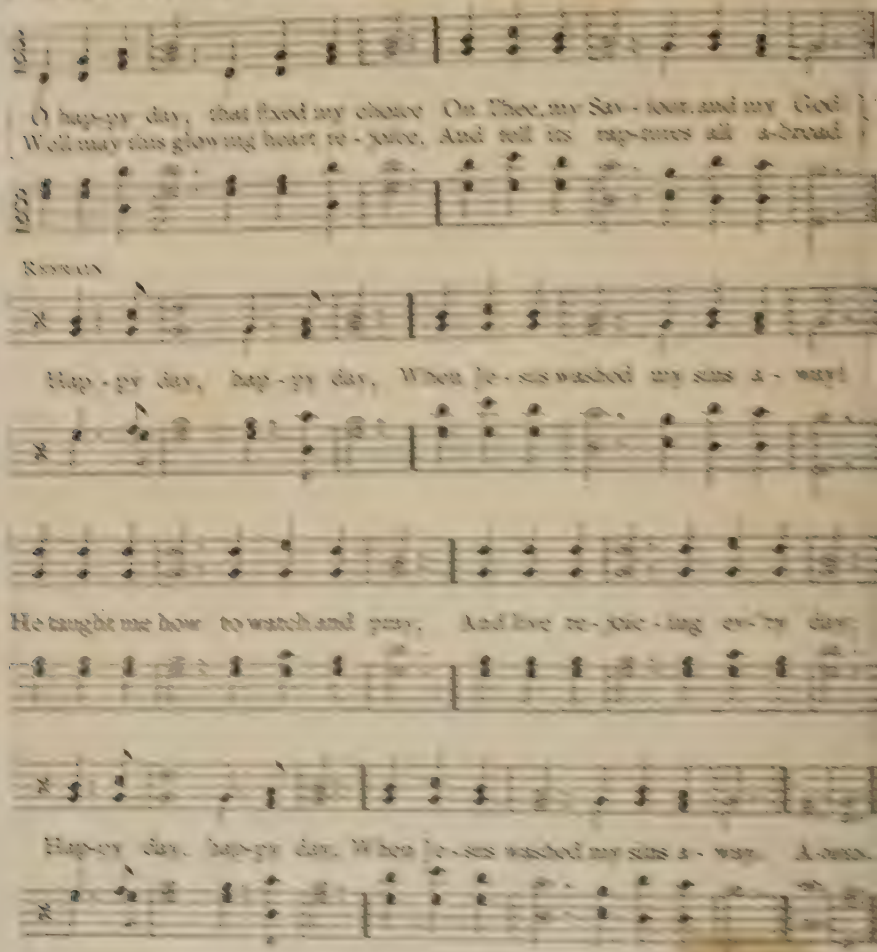
2 .I was lost, but Jesus found me,
Found the sheep that went astray;
Threw His loving arms around me,
Drew me back into His way.

3 I was bruised, but Jesus healed me;
Faint was I from many a fall;
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me,
But He freed me from them all.

4 Days of darkness still come o'er me,
Sorrow's paths I often tread,
But the Saviour still is with me,
By His hand I'm safely led.

Francis H. Rowley

HAPPY DAY L. M. With Refrain "The Wesleyan Sacred Harp," Boston, 1855


O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour, and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
Refrain
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;
Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way. A-men.

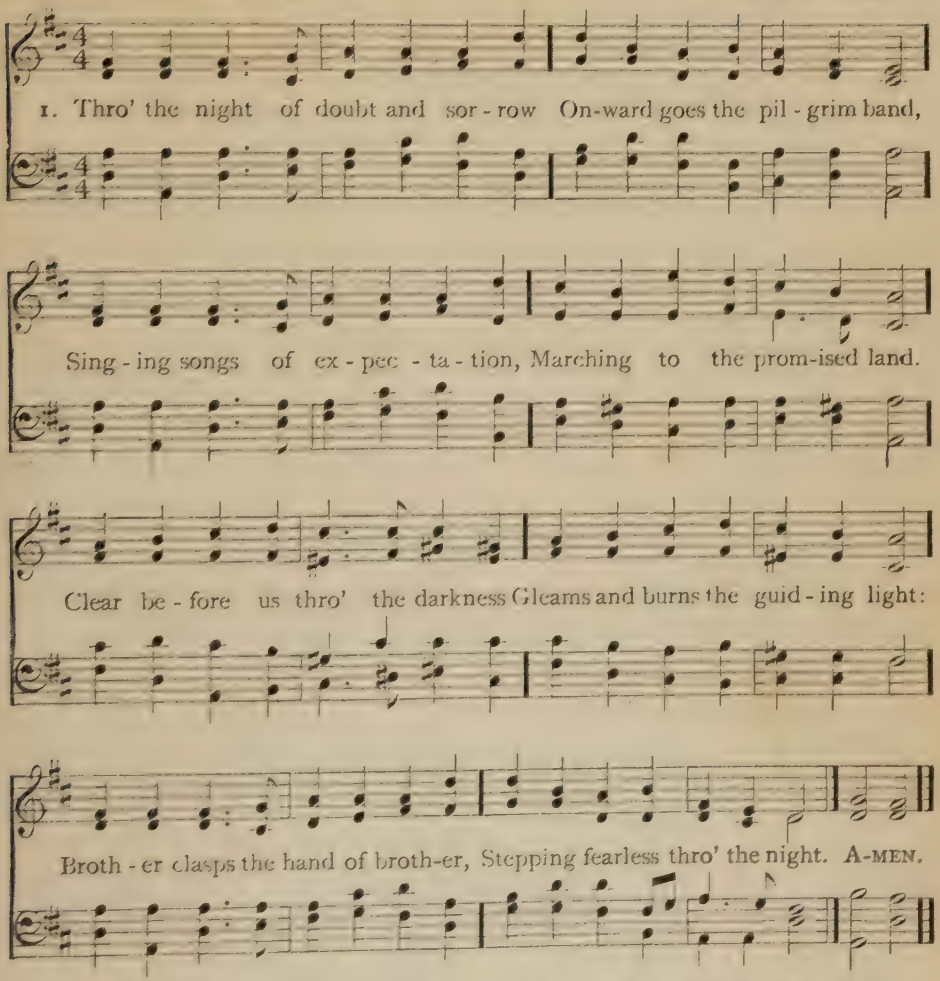
2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done! the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest.
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.

653 ST. ASAPH 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

W. S. Bambridge


1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, Marching to the prom-ised land.
Clear be - fore us thro' the darkness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light:
Broth - er clasps the hand of broth-er, Stepping fearless thro' the night. A-MEN.

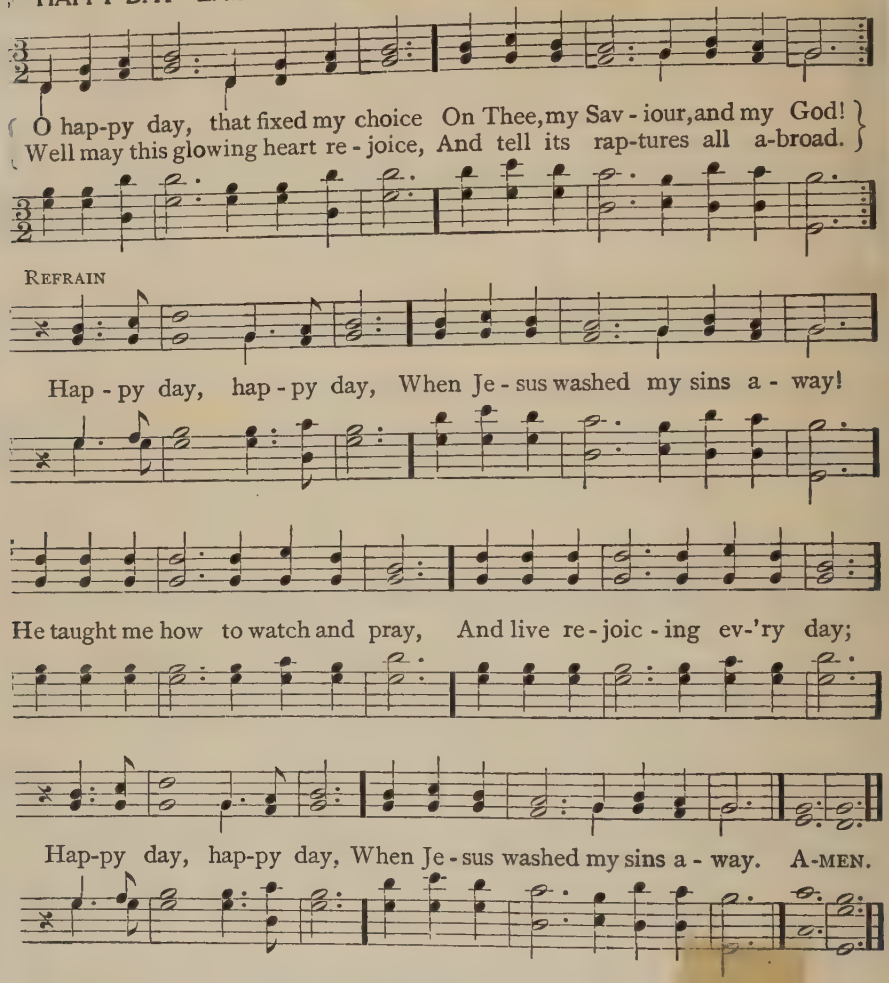
2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!

S. Baring-Gould

HAPPY DAY L. M. With Refrain "The Wesleyan Sacred Harp," Boston, 1855


O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour, and my God!
Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
REFRAIN
Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;
Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way. A-MEN.

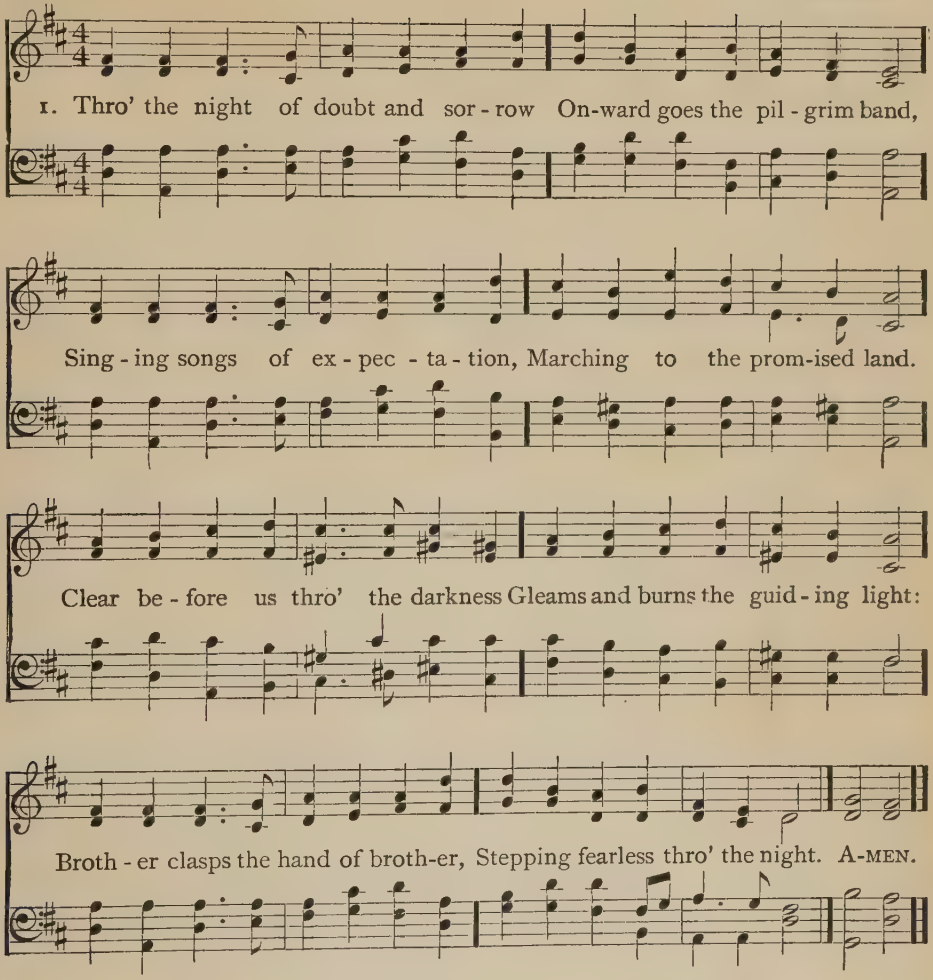
2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.

653 ST. ASAPH 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

W. S. Bambridge


1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, Marching to the prom-ised land.
Clear be - fore us thro' the darkness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light:
Broth - er clasps the hand of broth-er, Stepping fearless thro' the night. A-MEN.

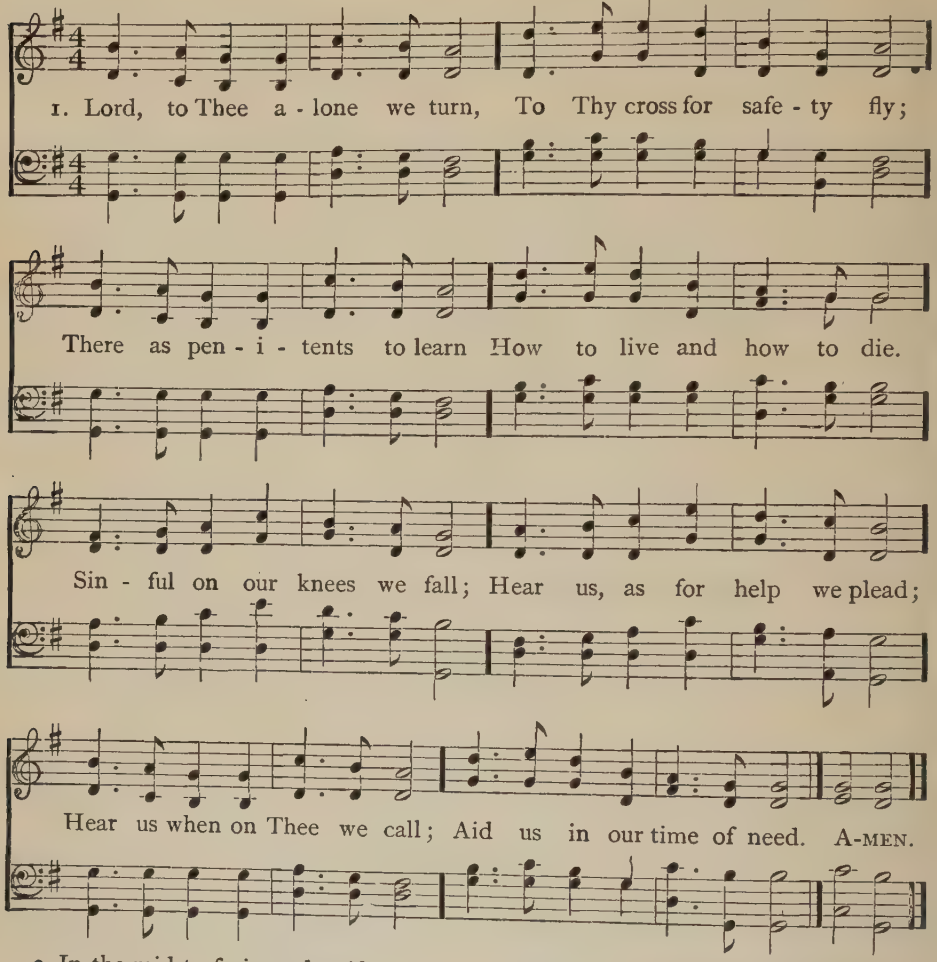
2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!

S. Baring-Gould

654 MESSIAH 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

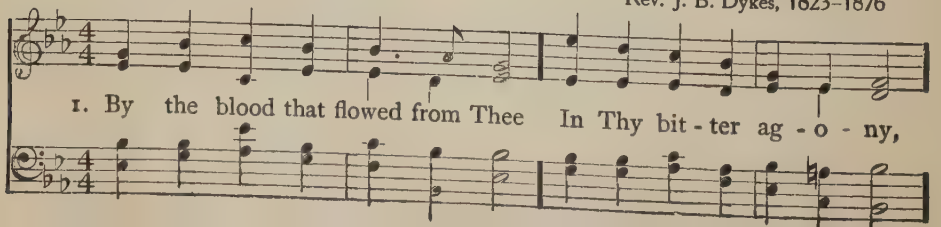
Arr. by G. Kingsley, 1838

1. Lord, to Thee a - lone we turn, To Thy cross for safe - ty fly;
There as pen - i - tents to learn How to live and how to die.
Sin - ful on our knees we fall; Hear us, as for help we plead;
Hear us when on Thee we call; Aid us in our time of need. A-MEN.

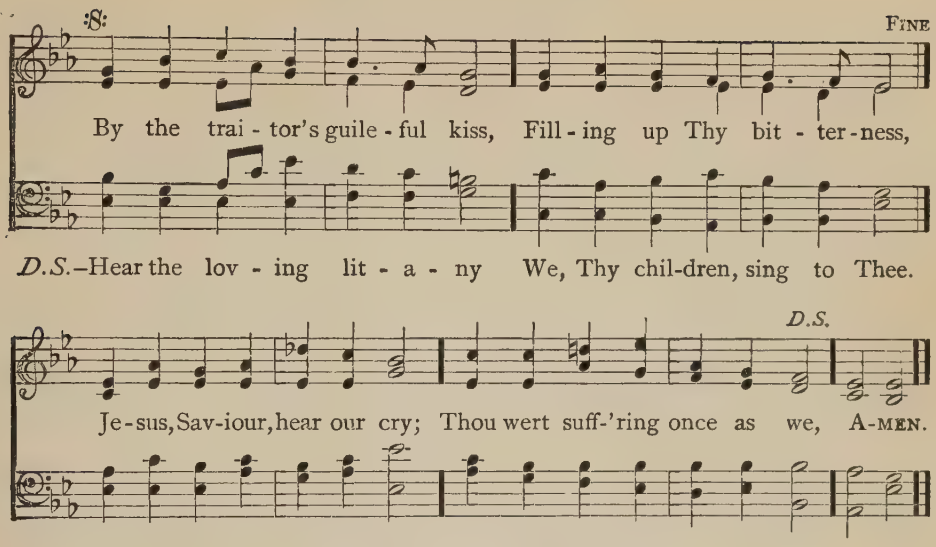
2 In the midst of sin and strife,
In the depths of mortal woe,
Teach us Lord to live a life
Meet for sojourners below.

Though the road be oft-times dark,
Though the feet in weakness stray,
Lead us Saviour, as the ark
Led Thy chosen on their way.

655 HOLLINGSIDE 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Rev. J. B. Dykes, 1823–1876




:S:
FINE
By the trai - tor's guile - ful kiss, Fill - ing up Thy bit - ter - ness,
D.S.–Hear the lov - ing lit - a - ny We, Thy chil-dren, sing to Thee.
D.S.
Je - sus, Sav-iour, hear our cry; Thou wert suff-'ring once as we, A-MEN.

2 By the cords that, round Thee cast,
Bound Thee to the pillar fast,
By the scourge so meekly borne,
By the purple robe of scorn,
Jesus, Saviour, hear our cry, etc.

3 By the thorns that crowned Thy head,
By the sceptre of a reed,
By Thy foes on bending knee
Mocking at Thy royalty,
Jesus, Saviour, hear our cry, etc.

4 By the people's cruel jeers,
By the holy women's tears,
By Thy footsteps faint and slow,
Weighed beneath Thy cross of woe,
Jesus, Saviour, hear our cry, etc.

5 By the nails and pointed spear,
By Thy desolation drear,
By Thy dying prayer which rose
Begging mercy for Thy foes,
Jesus, Saviour, hear our cry, etc.

6 By the darkness thick as night,
Blotting out the sun from sight,
By the cry with which in death
Thou didst yield Thy parting breath,
Jesus, Saviour, hear our cry, etc.

F. W. Faber

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656 ST. AGNES C. M. (No. 290)

1 Forever here my rest shall be,
Close to Thy wounded side;
This all my hope and all my plea,
For me the Saviour died.

2 My dying Saviour and my God,
Fountain for guilt and sin,
Sprinkle me ever with Thy blood
And cleanse and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus Thine own;
Wash me, and mine Thou art;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

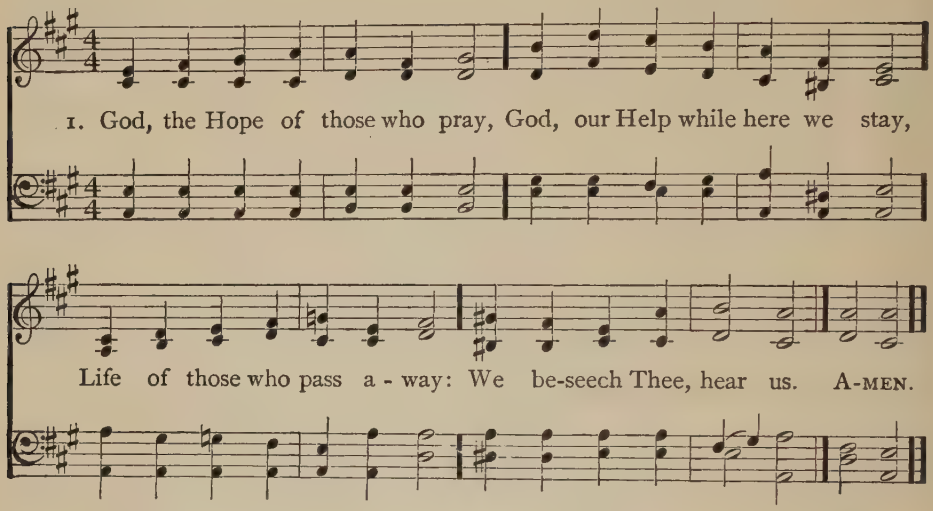
4 Th' atonement of Thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve,
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

Charles Wesley, 1740

Occasional Hymns

(War-time Litany)

657 HERVEY'S LITANY 7. 7. 7. 6. Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey, 1875



2 Hear us for the men who fight
For our honor and the right,
Shield them with Thy glorious might:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Father, Thou who lovest all,
Help them when on Thee they call,
Ever keep them lest they fall:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Christ, who died to right the wrong,
Make our brothers brave and strong,
Though the war be fierce and long:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 By Thy cross, O Christ, draw near
Those who die, that they may hear
Thine own voice, and have no fear:
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6 Holy Spirit, come, we pray
Guide our country day by day
In the high and holy way:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

7 Make us all a worthier race,
Formed and strengthened by Thy grace,
Make this world a holier place:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

Harold Trask, 1915: arranged

(Church Anniversary)

658 DUKE STREET (No. 207)

1 Our fathers in the olden days
Founded in faith this house of praise:
Heirs of their sturdy faith, we sing—
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

2 Thou, Lord, from corner stone to spire
Hast kept it safe from storm and fire:
With glad thanksgiving let us sing—
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

3 Our God through all the kindly years
Has given us gladness more than tears:
With humble gratitude we sing—
The Lord Omnipotent is King.

4 To God the future years belong,
The endless war of right and wrong:
In trusting faith we still may sing—
The Lord Omnipotent is King,

Louis Bevier, 1918

659 A MIGHTY FORTRESS (No. 606)

1 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To sing our Holy Father's praise,
Both rich and poor uniting!
Ye heavens and earth rejoice!
And every heart and voice
Your joyous strains upraise,
In notes of endless praise,
Before His Throne forever.

2 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To sing the praise of Christ our King,
Both rich and poor uniting!
He left His throne on high,
And lowly came to die,
That we from earth might rise
To realms beyond the skies,
And live with Him forever.

3 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To sing the Holy Spirit's praise,
Both rich and poor uniting!
He bids us flee from sin,
And makes us pure within,
Till, warmed with heavenly love,
We yearn to sing above
Glad songs of praise forever!

4 Hark! hark! the organ loudly peals,
Our thankful hearts inviting
To high upraise our songs of praise,
Both rich and poor uniting,—
To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, three in One;
Till soaring higher and higher,
We join the heavenly choir
Before His throne forever.

(A National Hymn of Victory)

660 ALL SAINTS NEW (No. 396)

1 America, America,
The shouts of war shall cease;
The Glory dawns! the Day is come
Of Victory and Peace!
And now upon a larger plan
We'll build the common good,
The temple of the Love of Man,
The House of Brotherhood!

2 What though its stones were laid in tears,
Its pillars red with wrong,
Its walls shall rise through patient years
To soaring spires of song!
For on this House shall Faith attend,
With Joy on airy wing,
And flaming loyalty ascend
To God, the only King!

3 America, America,
Ring out the glad refrain!
Salute the Flag, salute the dead
That have not died in vain!
O Glory! Glory to thy plan
To build the common good,
The temple of the Rights of Man,
The House of Brotherhood!

Allen Eastman Cross, 1918

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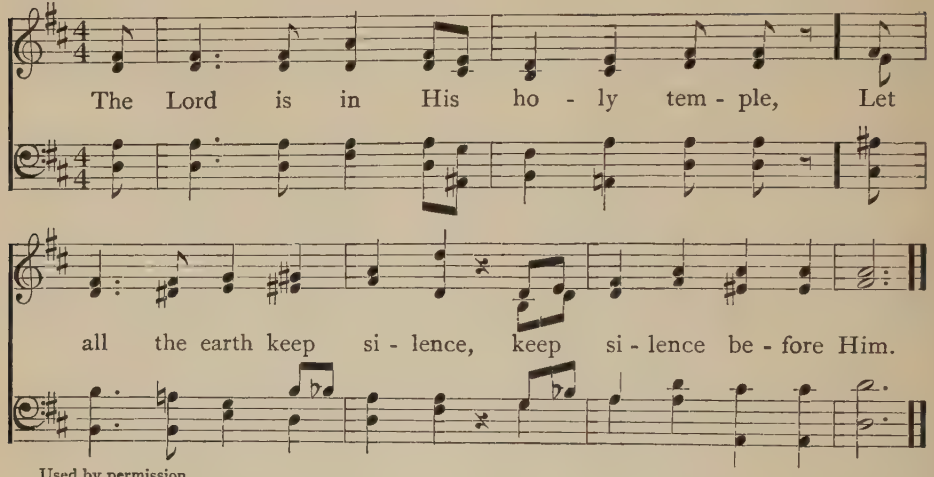
Opening Chants

661 THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE No. 1

Helen M. Fitz



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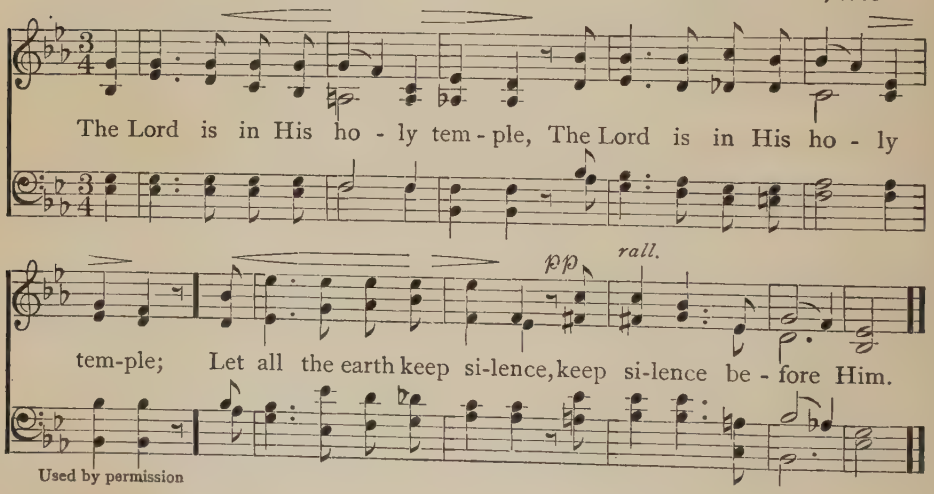
THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE No. 2

Alexander S. Gibson, 1918



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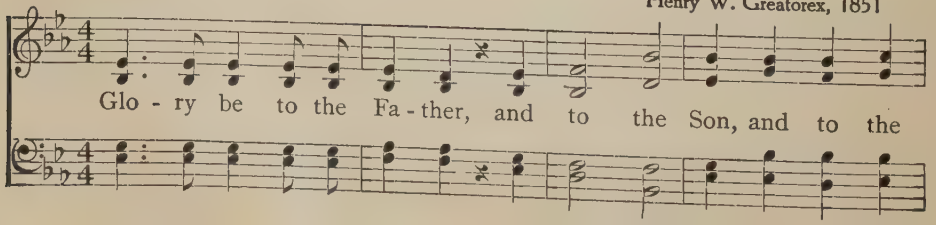
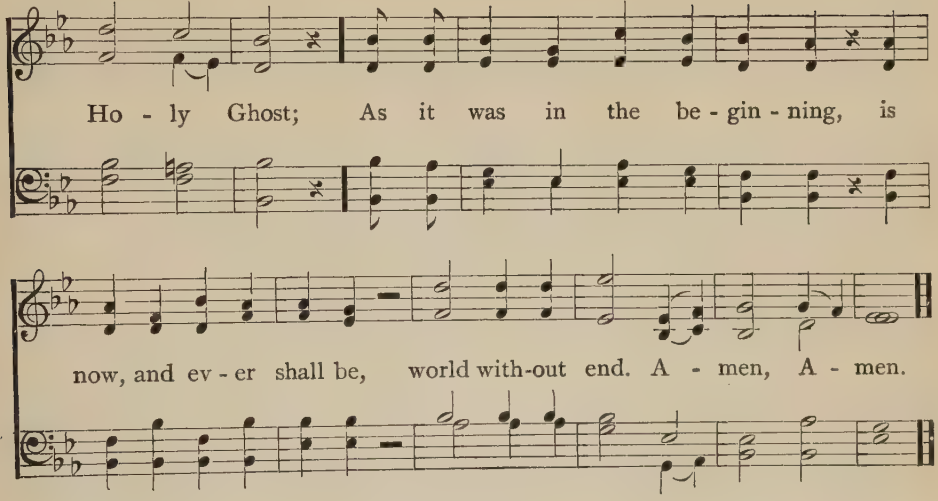
662 GLORIA PATRI No. 1

Henry W. Greatorex, 1851

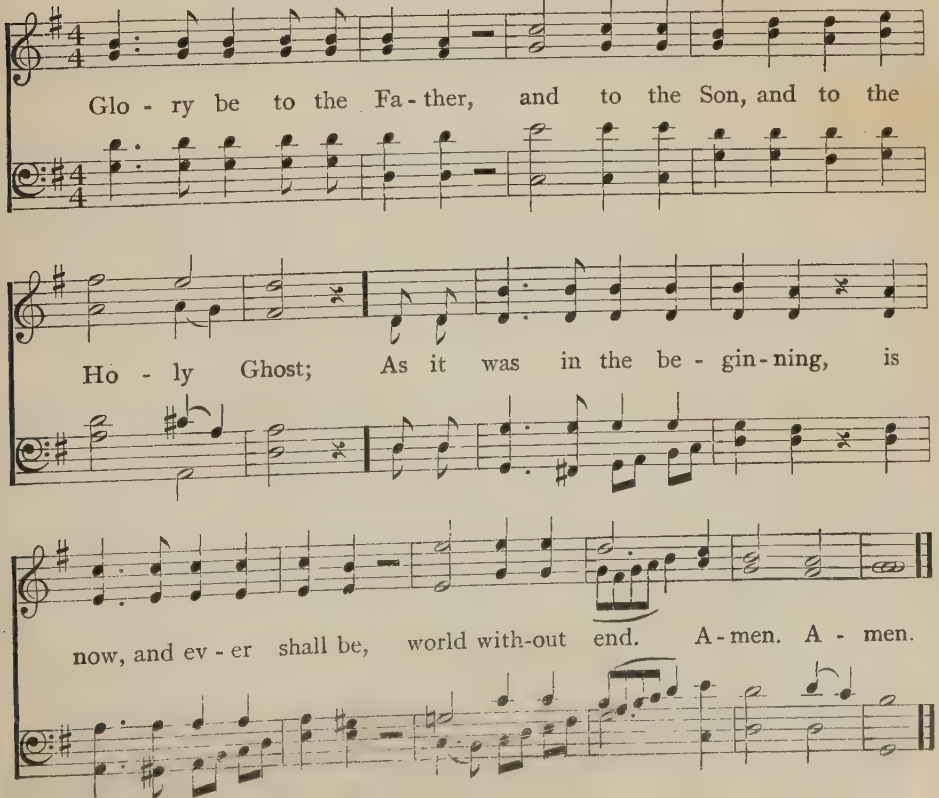


662 Continued GLORIA PATRI No. 1

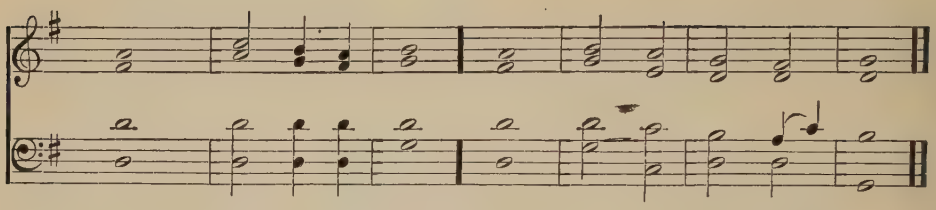


GLORIA PATRI No. 2

Henry W. Greatorex

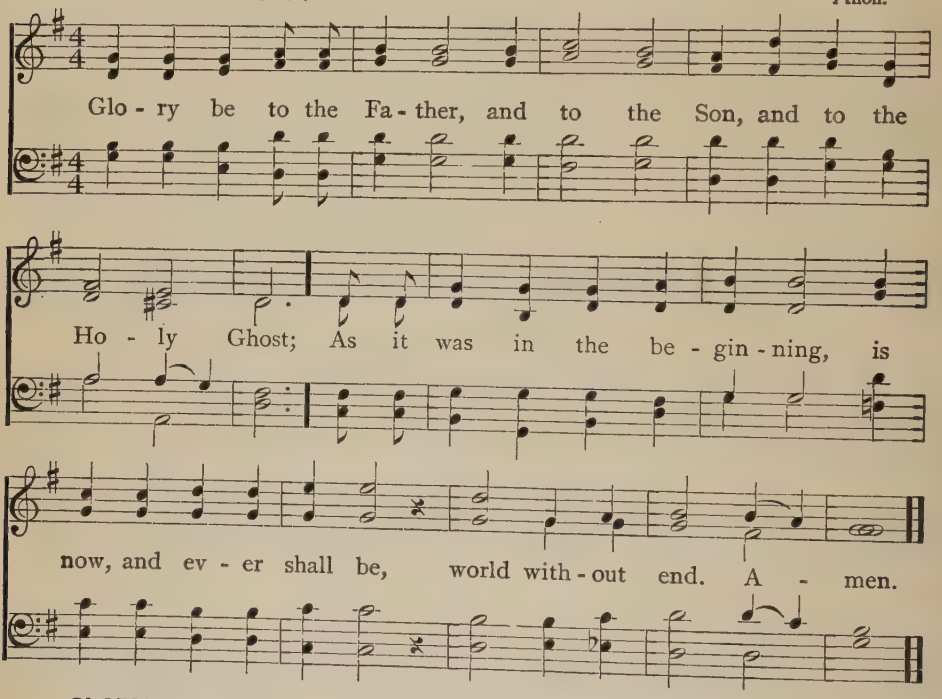

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men. A - men.

662 Continued GLORIA PATRI No. 3 Anon.

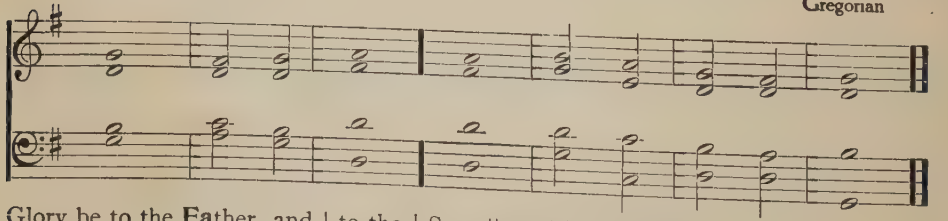


Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er shall | be, || **world** | without | end.—
A- | men.

GLORIA PATRI No. 4 Anon.


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

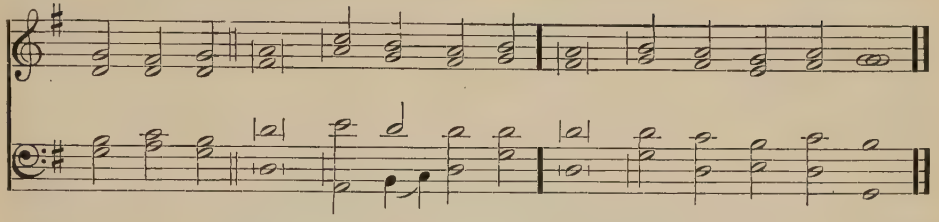
GLORIA PATRI No. 5 Gregorian



Glory be to the **Fa**ther, and | to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ever | shall be,|| **world** | without | end.—
A- | men.

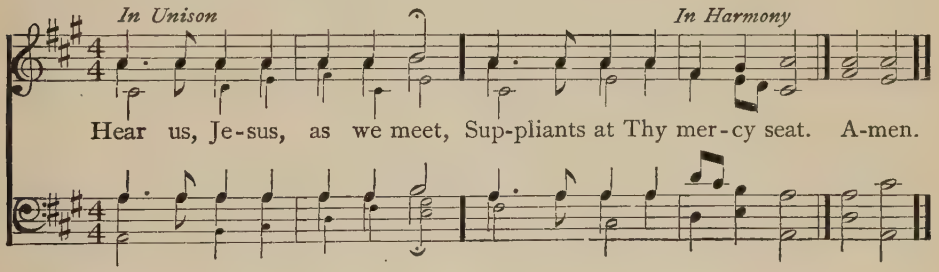
662 Concluded GLORIA PATRI No. 6

Gregorian



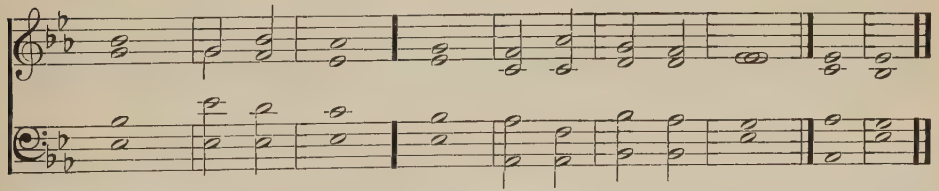
Glory || be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to · the · Son, || **and** | to · the · Ho-ly · Ghost;
As it || was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er · shall · be | **world** | with-out end. A-men.

663 RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER No. 1



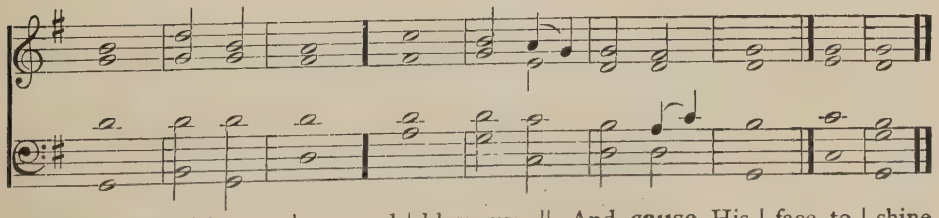
RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER No. 2

Joseph Barnby



Let the words of my mouth and the medi**ta**tion | of my | heart, || be **acceptable in** Thy sight, O **Lord,** my | Strength and | my Re- | deemer. | A- | men.

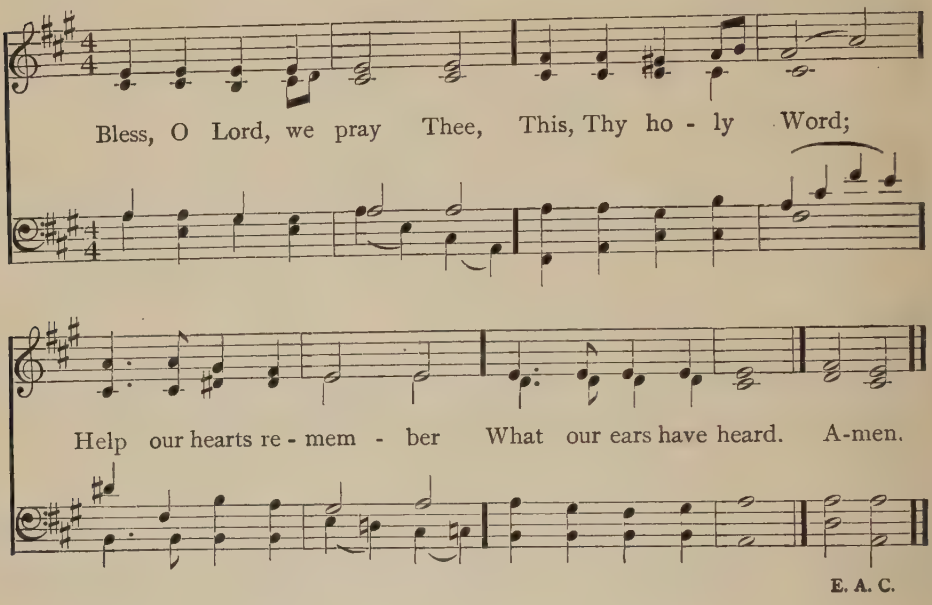
664 RESPONSE AFTER SCRIPTURE READING No. 1



God be **mer**ciful unto | us, and | bless us; || And **cause** His | face to | shine up- | on us:
That Thy **way** may be | known up-on | earth, || Thy **sav**ing | health a- | mong all | nations. | A- | men.

664 Concluded RESPONSE AFTER SCRIPTURE READING No. 2

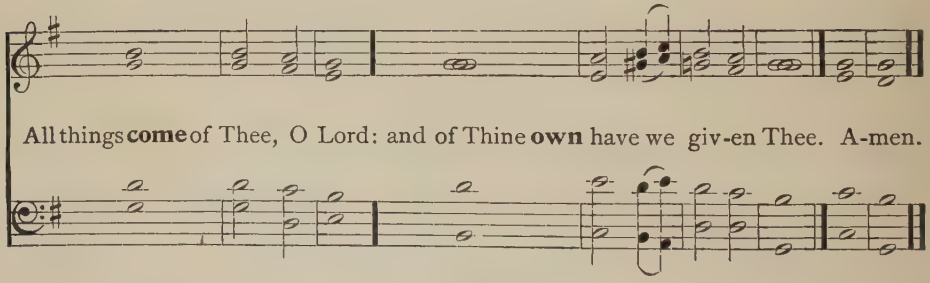
Joseph Barnby, 1869



E. A. C.

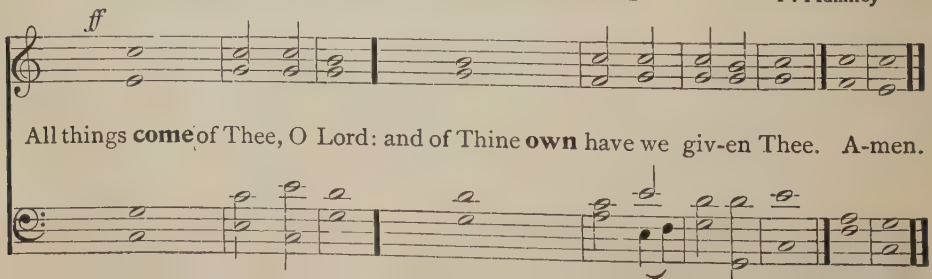
665 AT THE PRESENTATION OF THE OFFERING No. 1

Beethoven

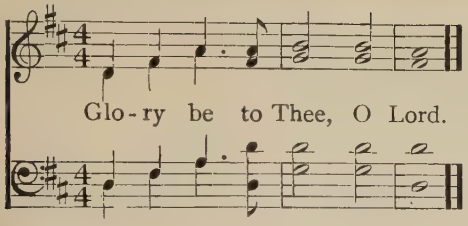


AT THE PRESENTATION OF THE OFFERING No. 2

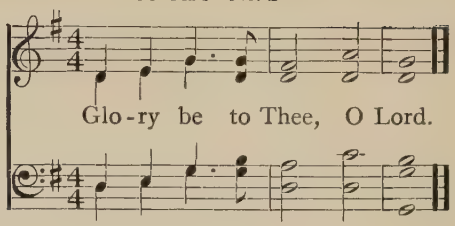
P. Humfrey



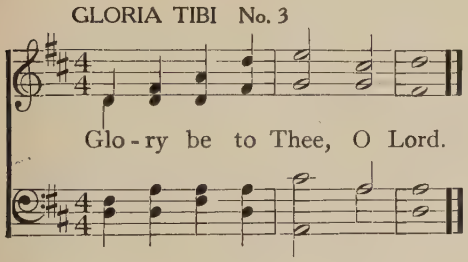
666 GLORIA TIBI No. 1



GLORIA TIBI No. 2



GLORIA TIBI No. 3



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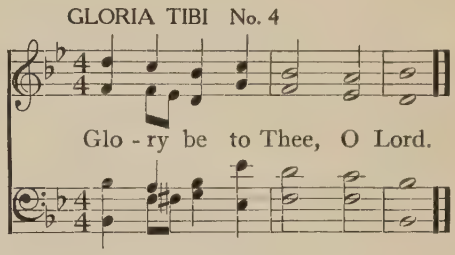
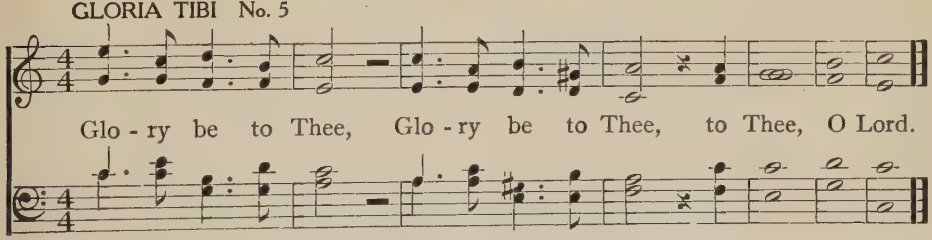
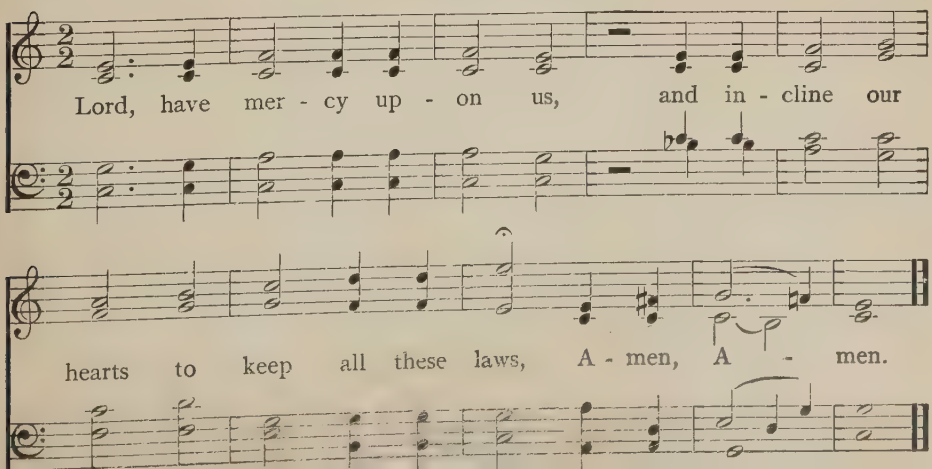


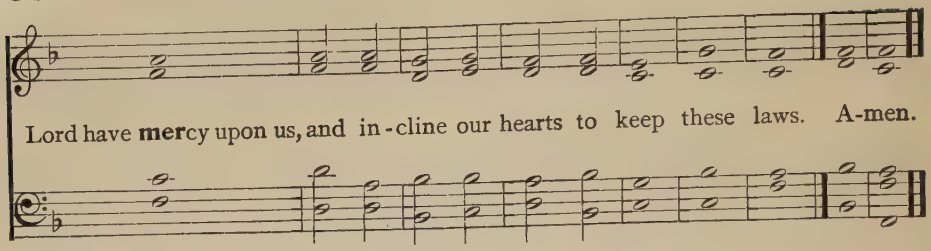
GLORIA TIBI No. 5



667 RESPONSE TO THE COMMANDMENTS No. 1

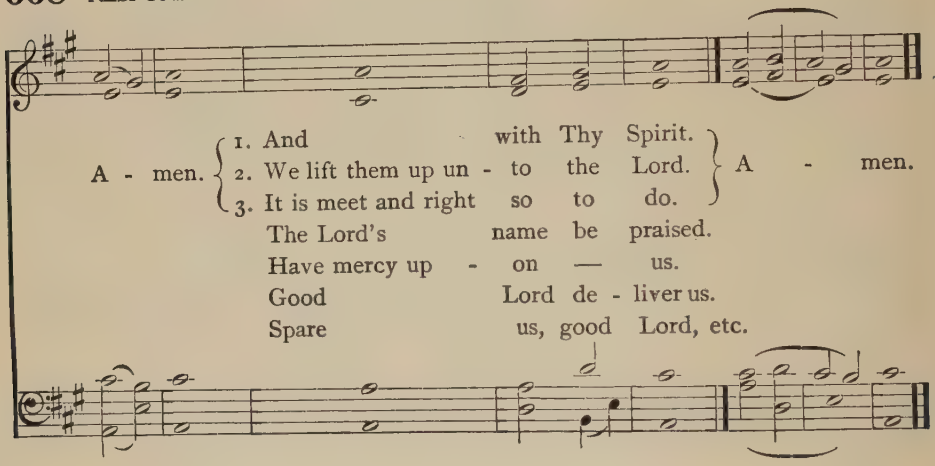


667 Concluded RESPONSE TO THE COMMANDMENTS No. 2

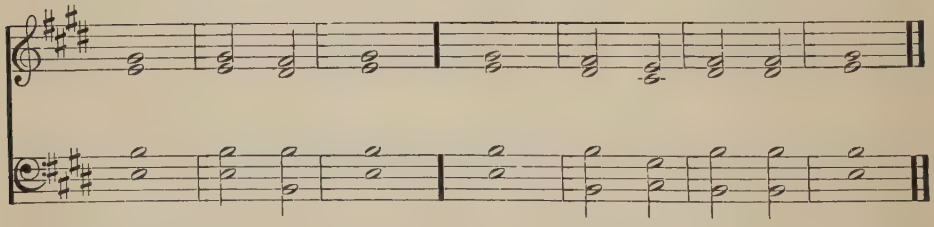


668 RESPONSES IN THE COMMUNION SERVICE

H. S.


A - men.
1. And with Thy Spirit.
2. We lift them up un - to the Lord.
3. It is meet and right so to do.
A - men.
The Lord's name be praised.
Have mercy up - on — us.
Good Lord de - liver us.
Spare us, good Lord, etc.

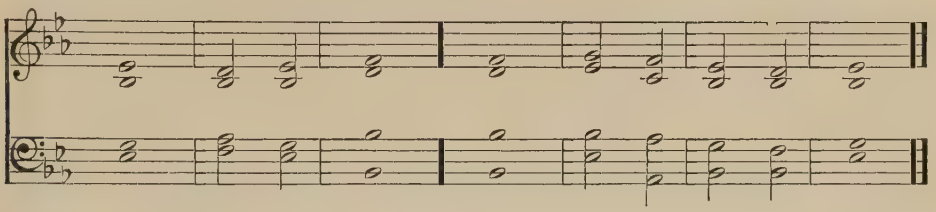
669 THE LORD'S PRAYER No. 1

Thomas Tallis, 1520

Our Father, who art in heaven, **hal**lowèd | be Thy | name; || Thy kingdom come; Thy will be **done** in | earth · as it | is in | heaven;

Give us this **day** our | daily | bread, || and forgive us our **debts,** as | we for- | give our | debtors;

And lead us not into temptation, but de**liv**er | us from | evil; || for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the **glo**ry, for | ever · and | ever. A- | men.

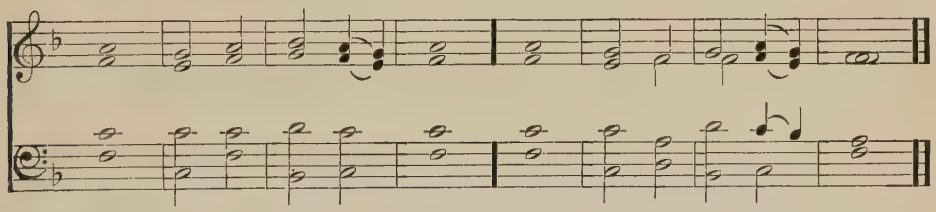
The Lord's Prayer

669 Concluded THE LORD'S PRAYER No. 2 Horatio R. Palmer

Our Father, who art in heaven, **hal**lowèd | be Thy | name; || Thy kingdom come; Thy will be **done** in | earth · as it | is in | heaven;

Give us this **day** our | daily | bread, || and forgive us our **debts,** as | we for- | give our | debtors;

And lead us not into temptation, but de**liv**er | us from | evil; || for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the **glo**ry, for | ever · and | ever. A- | men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER No. 3 Gregorian

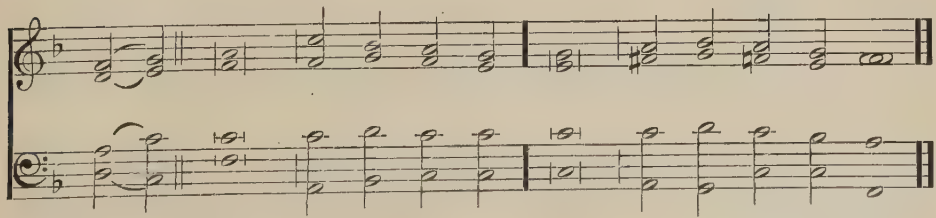


Our Father, who art in **heav**en, | hallow-èd | be Thy | name; || Thy kingdom come; Thy will be **done in** | earth · as it | is in | heaven;

Give us **this** | day our | daily | bread, || and forgive us our **debts,** as | we for- | give **our** | debtors;

And lead us not into temp**ta**tion, but de- | liver | us from | evil; || for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the **glo**ry, for | ever. | A- — | men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER No. 4 Gregorian



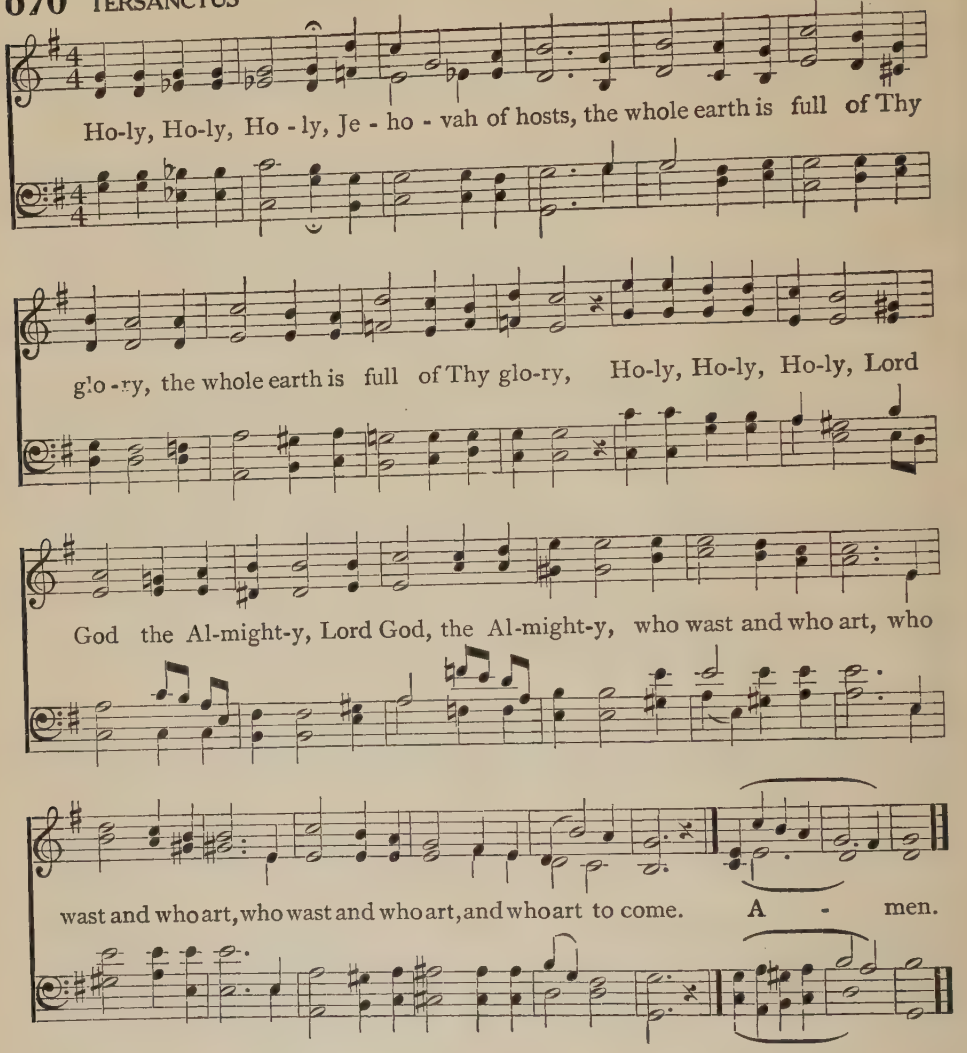
Our || Father who art in heaven, **hal**lowèd | be · Thy · name; || Thy kingdom come; Thy will be **done** on | earth · as it · is · **in** · heaven;

Give us this **day** our | dai-ly · bread, || and forgive us our **debts,** as | we · for-give · our debtors;

And lead us not into temptation, but **de**liver | us · from · e-vil; || for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the **glo**ry, for | ev-er. · A- —men.

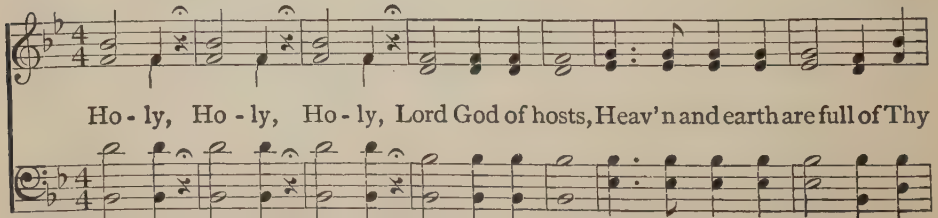
670 TERSANCTUS

Contributed

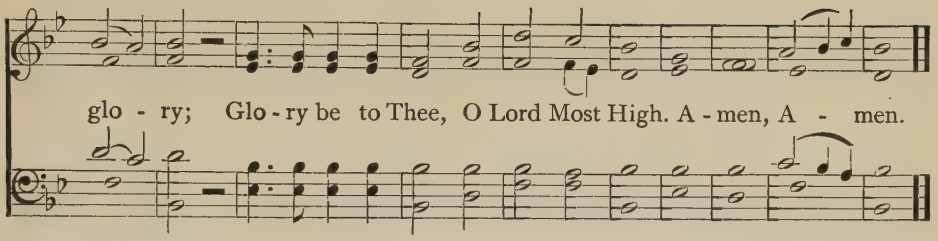

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Je - ho - vah of hosts, the whole earth is full of Thy
glo - ry, the whole earth is full of Thy glo-ry, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord
God the Al-might-y, Lord God, the Al-might-y, who wast and who art, who
wast and who art, who wast and who art, and who art to come. A - men.

671 TRISAGION

R. Taylor

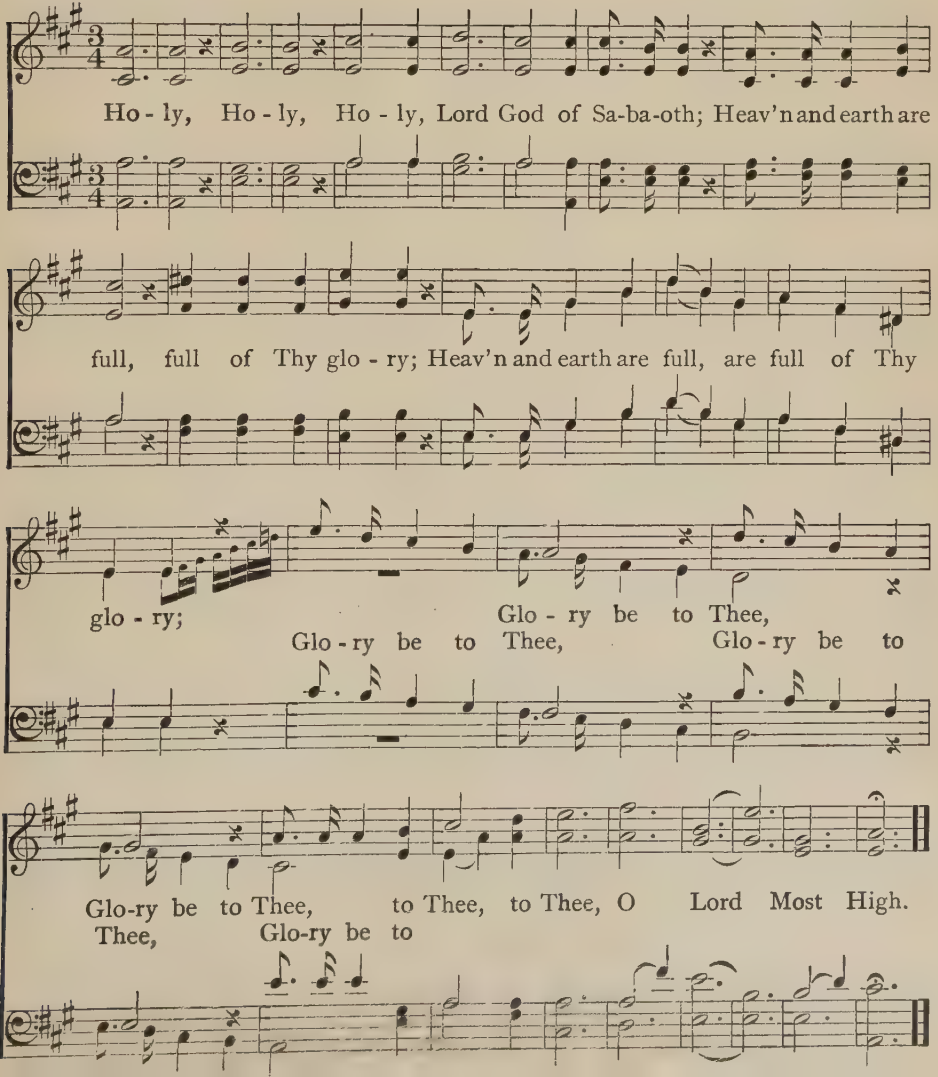


671 Concluded TRISAGION



672 SANCTUS

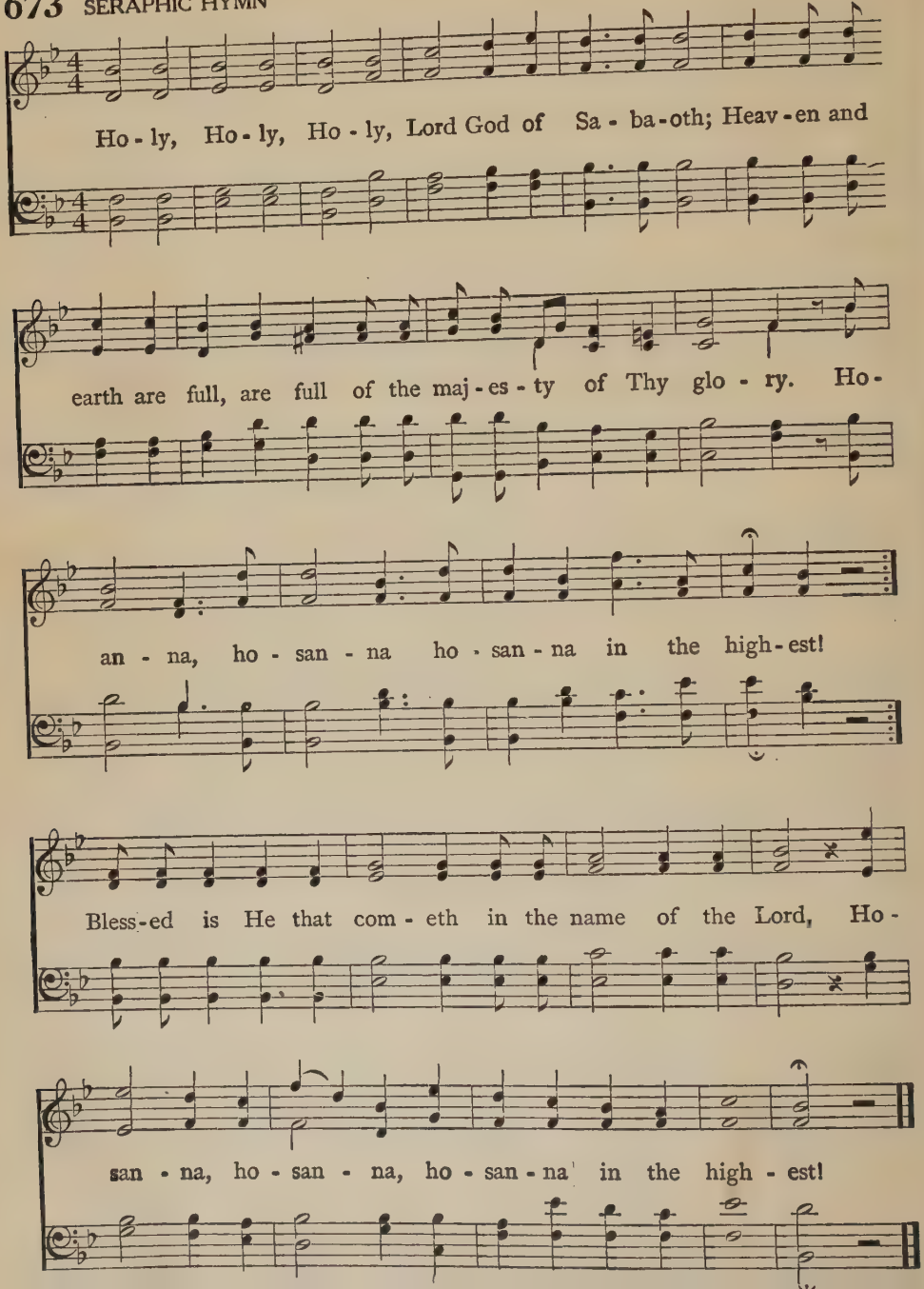
Old English


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sa-ba-oth; Heav'n and earth are
full, full of Thy glo - ry; Heav'n and earth are full, are full of Thy
glo - ry;
Glo - ry be to Thee,
Glo - ry be to Thee, Glo - ry be to
Glo-ry be to Thee, to Thee, to Thee, O Lord Most High.
Thee, Glo-ry be to

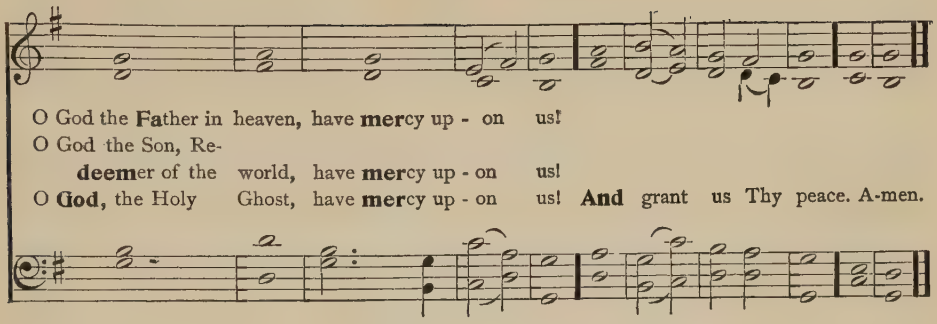
Seraphic Hymn

673 SERAPHIC HYMN

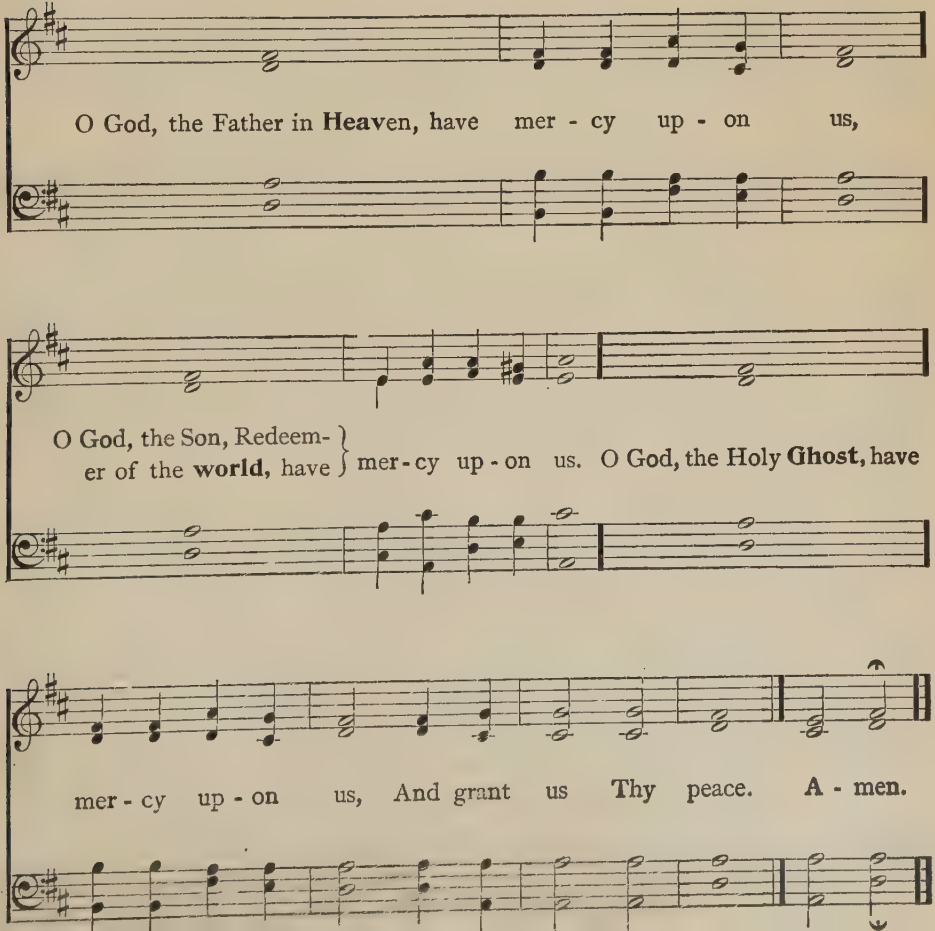
Howard


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - ba-oth; Heav - en and
earth are full, are full of the maj - es - ty of Thy glo - ry. Ho -
an - na, ho - san - na ho - san - na in the high - est!
Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord, Ho -
san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est!

674 KYRIE No. 1

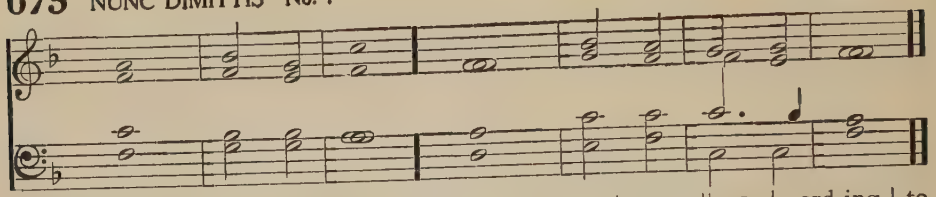

O God the Father in heaven, have mercy up - on us!
O God the Son, Re-
deemer of the world, have mercy up - on us!
O God, the Holy Ghost, have mercy up - on us! And grant us Thy peace. A-men.

KYRIE No. 2


O God, the Father in Heaven, have mer - cy up - on us,
O God, the Son, Redeem-
er of the world, have
mer - cy up - on us. O God, the Holy Ghost, have
mer - cy up - on us, And grant us Thy peace. A - men.

675 NUNC DIMITTIS No. 1

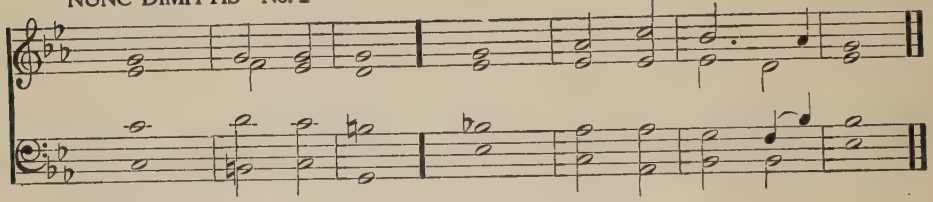
W. Russell



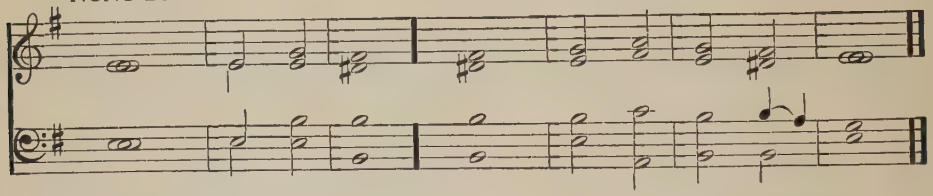
1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy **serv**ant de- | part in | peace || **ac-** | cord-ing | to Thy | word.
2 **For** mine | eyes have | seen || **Thy** | —sal- | va- — | tion,
3 **Which** Thou | hast pre- | pared || be**fore** the | face of | all — | people;
4 To be a **light** to | lighten · the | Gentiles || and to be the **glo**ry of Thy | peo-ple | Is-ra- | el.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now** and | ev-er | shall be || **world** without | end. — | A- — | men.

NUNC DIMITTIS No. 2

W. Felton

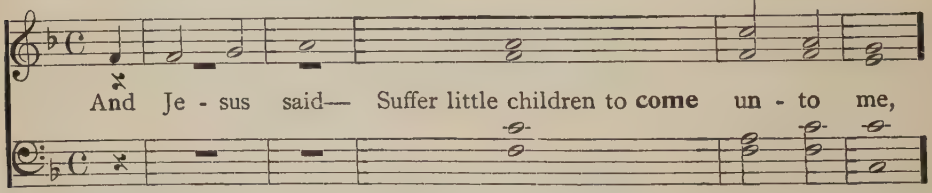


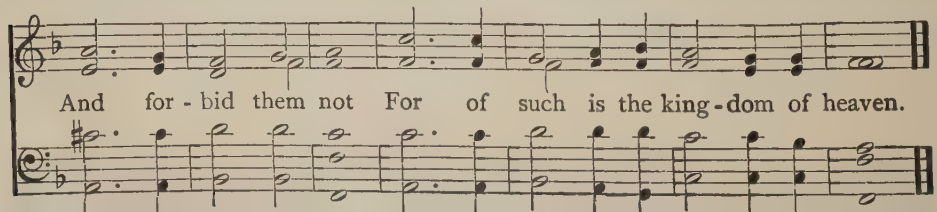
NUNC DIMITTIS No. 3



676 BAPTISM OF INFANTS

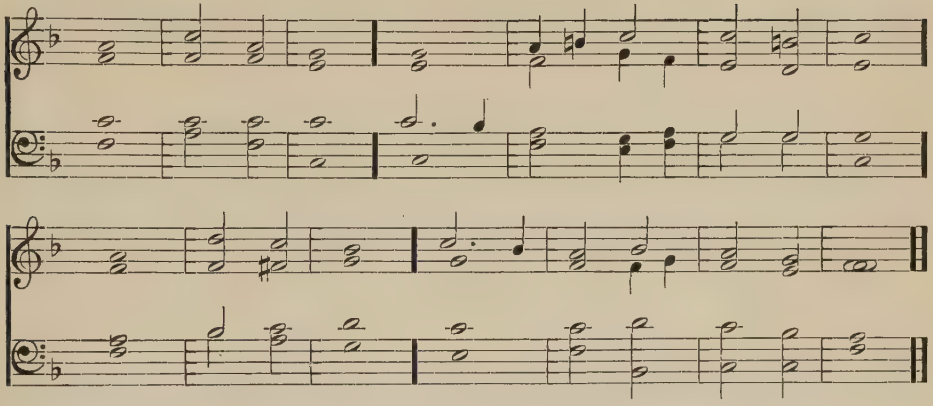
George Frederick Lane





Te Deum Laudamus

677 TE DEUM LAUDAMUS — Dean Aldrich

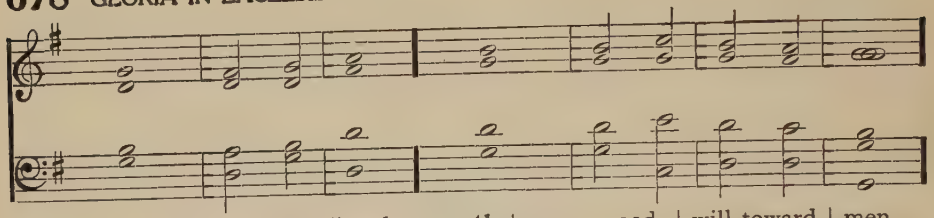


We **praise** | Thee · O | God: || we ac**know**ledge | Thee · to | be · the | Lord.
All the **earth** doth | worship | Thee: || the **Fa**ther | ev-er- | last = | ing.
To Thee all **an**gels | cry · a- | loud: || the **heav**ens, and | all · the | powers · there- | in.
To Thee, **cher**ubim and | ser-a- | phim: || **con-** | tin-ual- | ly · do | cry;
Holy, | Ho-ly, | Holy: || **Lord** | God · of | Sa-ba- | oth;
Heaven and | earth · are | full: || **of** the | majes-ty | of · Thy | glory.
The glorious company of the a**pos**tles | praise · = | Thee: ||
The goodly fellow**ship** of the | pro-phets | praise · = | Thee:
The noble army of **mar**tyrs | praise · = | Thee: ||
The holy Church throughout all the **world** | doth · ac- | know-ledge | Thee;
The **Fa**ther, of an | in-finite | Majesty: ||
Thine **ador**able, | true, · and | on-ly | Son,
Also the | Ho-ly | Ghost: ||
The | Com = | = · fort- | er.
Thou | art · the | King: || **of** | glo-ry, | O = | Christ.
Thou art the ever- | last-ing | Son: || **of** | = · the | Fa- · = | ther.
When Thou tookest upon **Thee** to de- | liv-er | man: || Thou didst humble Thy**self** to be | born · = | of · a | Virgin.
When Thou hadst over**come** the | sharpness · of | death: || Thou didst open the **king**dom of | heaven · to | all · be- | lievers.
Thou sittest at the **right** | hand · of | God: || **in** the | glo-ry | of · the | Father.
We be**lieve** that | Thou · shalt | come: || **to** | be · = | our · = | Judge.
We therefore **pray** Thee | help · Thy | servants: || whom Thou hast re**deem**ed | with · Thy | pre-cious | blood.
Make them to be **num**bered | with · Thy | saints: || in **glo**ry | ev-er- | last- · = | ing.
O **Lord,** | save · Thy | people: || **and** | bless · Thine | her-it- | age.
Gov- | = · ern | them: || **and** | lift · them | up · for | ever.
Day | = · by | day: || **we** | mag-ni- | fy = | Thee;
And we | worship · Thy | name: || **ever** | world · with- | out = | end.
Vouch- | safe, O | Lord: || to keep **us** | this · day | with-out | sin.
O **Lord,** have | mercy · up- | on us: || **have** | mer-cy ⁀up- | on · = | us.
O Lord, let Thy **mer**cy | be · up- | on us: || **as** our | trust = | is · in | Thee.
O Lord, | in · Thee | have · I | trusted: || **let** me | nev-er | be · con- | founded.

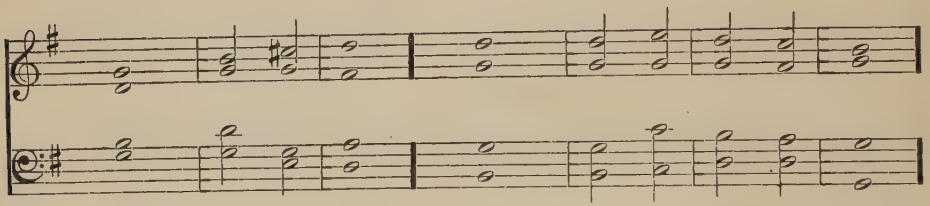
Gloria in Excelsis

678 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

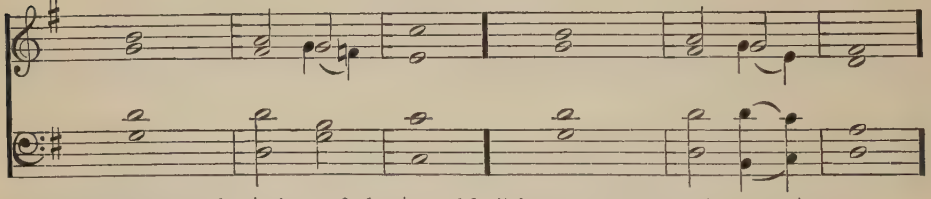
Old Chant



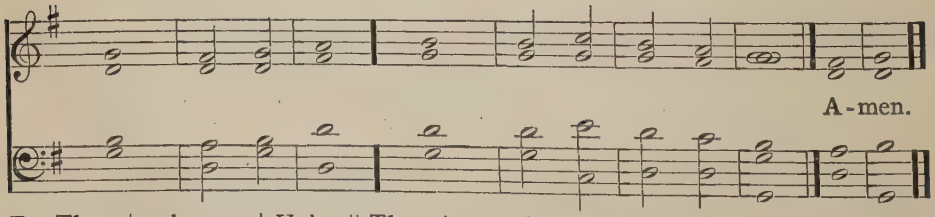
Glory be to | God on | high: || and on **earth** | peace, good- | will toward | men.
We praise Thee, we bless **Thee,** we | wor-ship | Thee: || we glorify Thee, we give **thanks** to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord **God,** | heaven-ly | King: || **God** the | Fa-ther | Al- = | mighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten **Son,** | Je-sus | Christ: || O Lord God, Lamb **of God,** | Son = | of the | Father,



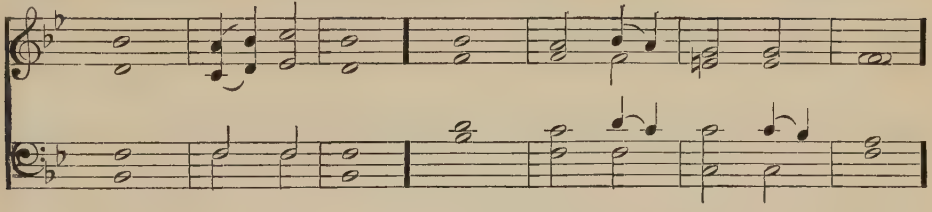
That takest a**way** the | sin · of the | world, || have **mer**cy up- | on = | us.
Thou that takest a**way** the | sin · of the | world, || have **mer**cy up- | on = | **us.**
Thou that takest a**way** the | sin · of the | world, || **re-** | ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right **hand** of | God the | Father, || have **mer**cy up- | **on** = | us.



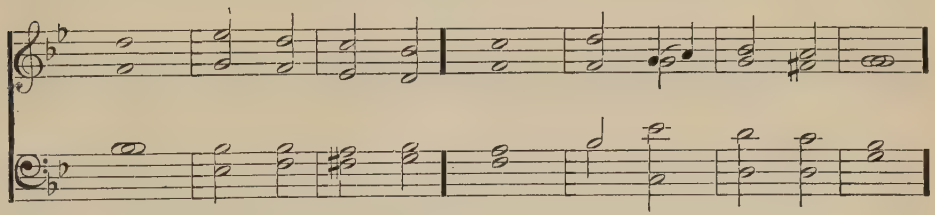
A-men.

For **Thou** | only · art | Holy: || **Thou** | on-ly | art the | Lord.
Thou only, O **Christ,** with the | Ho-ly | Ghost: || art most **high** in the | glory · of |

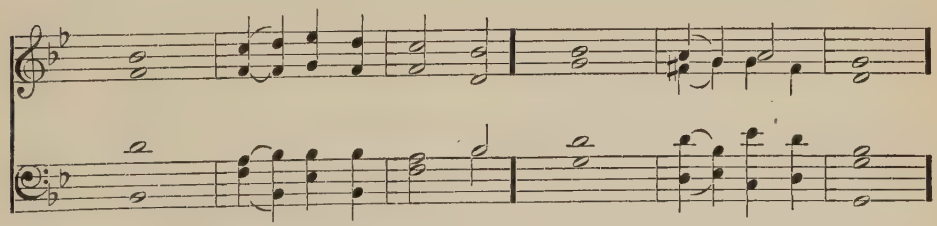
678 Concluded GLORIA IN EXCELSIS No. 2 Gregorian



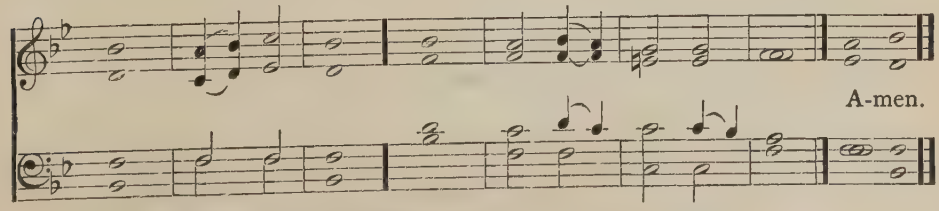
Glory be to | God on | high: || and on **earth** | peace, good- | will toward | men.
We praise Thee, we bless **Thee,** we | wor-ship | Thee: || we glorify Thee, we give **thanks** to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord **God,** | heaven-ly | King: || **God** the | Fa-ther | Al- = | mighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten **Son,** | Je-sus | Christ: || O Lord God, Lamb of **God,** | Son = | of the | Father,



That takest a**way** the | sin · of the | world, || have **mer**cy up- | on = | us.
Thou that takest a**way** the | sin · of the | world, || have **mer**cy up- | on = | us.
Thou that takest a**way** the | sin · of the | world, || **re-** | ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right **hand** of | God the | Father, || have **mer**cy up- | on = | us.

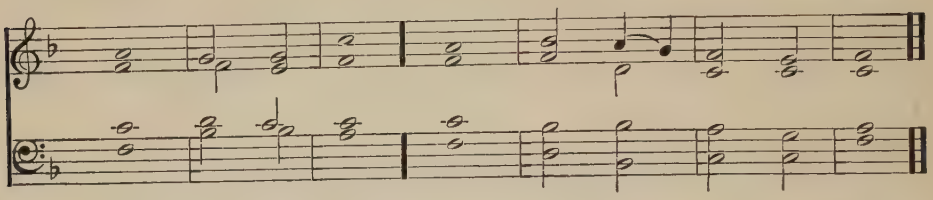


A-men.

For **Thou** | only art = | holy: || **Thou** | on-ly | art the | Lord.
Thou only, O **Christ,** with the | Holy | Ghost, || art most **high** in the | glory · **of** |

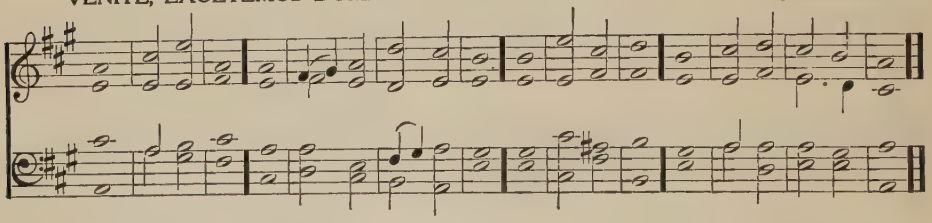
679 VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO No. 1 (Psalm xcv)

John Goss



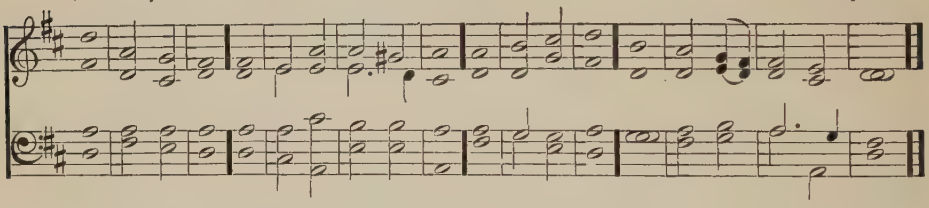
VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO No. 2

John Norris



VENITE, EXULTEMUS DOMINO No. 3

W. Boyce



1 O come, let us **sing** | unto · the | Lord; || let us make a joyful **noise** to the | Rock of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before His **pres**ence | with thanks- | giving, || and make a joyful **noise** | un-to | Him with | psalms.

3 For the **Lord** is a | great = | God, || and a **great** | King a- | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are the deep **pla**ces | of the | earth: || the **strength** of the | hills is | His = | also.

5 The sea is **His**, | and He | made it: || and His **hands** | formed the | dry = | land.

6 O come let us **wor**ship | and bow | down: || let us **kneel** be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7 For **He** | is our | God; || and we are the people of His **pas**ture; | and the | sheep · of His | hand.

8 To-day if ye will hear His voice, **hard**en | not your | hearts || as in the provocation, and as the day of temp**ta**tion | in the | wil-der- | ness:

9 When your **fa**thers | tempted | me, || **prov**ed | me, and | saw my | work.

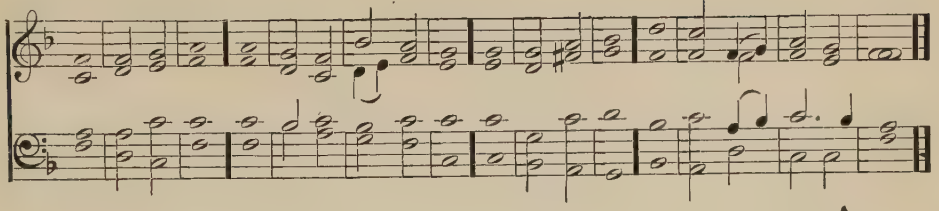
10 Forty years long was I grieved with this **gene**- | ration, and | said, || it is a people that do err in their **heart**, and they | have not | known my | ways.

11 *Unto whom I **sware** | in my | wrath, || that they should **not** | enter in- | to my | rest.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son: || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now**, and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

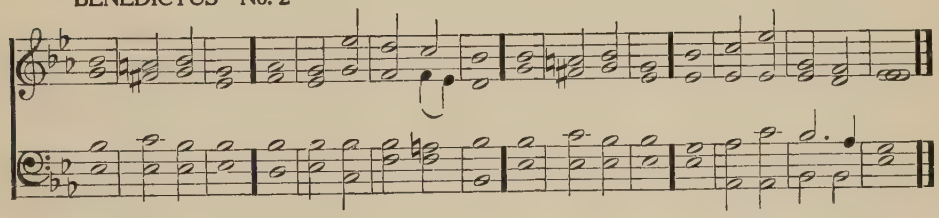
680 BENEDICTUS No. 1 (Luke 1: 68–79)

R. Langdon



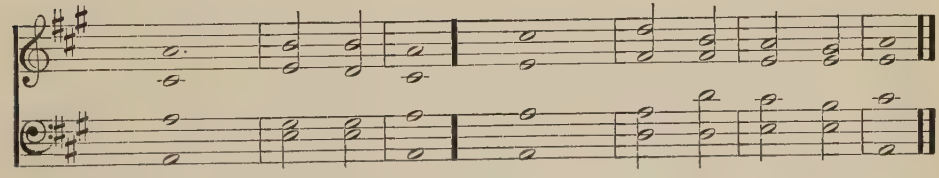
BENEDICTUS No. 2

Anon.



BENEDICTUS No. 3

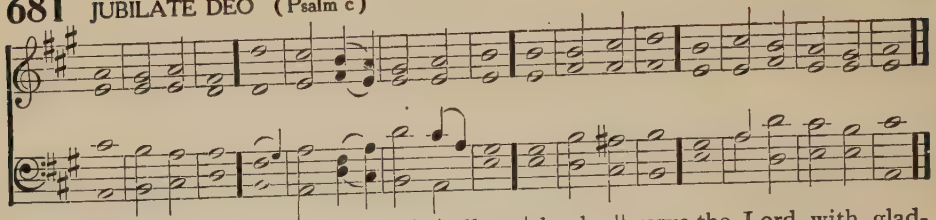
Henry Schwing



1 Blessed be the **Lord** | God of | Israel; || for He hath **vis**ited | and re- | deemed His | people;
2 And hath raised up a **horn** of sal- | va-tion | for us, || in the **house** | of His | servant | David;
3 As He spake by the **mouth** of His | ho-ly | prophets, || which have **been** | since the | world be- | gan;
4 That we should be **sav**ed | from our | enemies, || and **from** the | hand of | all that | hate us;
5 To perform the mercy **prom**ised | to our | fathers, || and to remem**ber** His | ho-ly | cov-e- | nant:
6 The **oath** | which He | sware || to **our** | fa-ther | A-bra- | ham.
7 That He would grant unto us, that we, being delivered out of the **hand** | of our | enemies, || **might** | serve Him | with-out | fear,
8 In holiness and **right**eousness be- | fore = | Him, || **all** the | days = | of our | life.
9 And Thou, Child, shalt be called the **Proph**et | of the | Highest; || for Thou shalt go before the face of the **Lord** to pre | pare = | His = | ways;
10 To give knowledge of sal**va**tion | unto His | people, || **by** the re- | mis-sion | of their | sins.
11 Through the tender **mer**cy | of our | God; || whereby the day-**spring** from on | high hath | vis-ited | us;
12 To give light to them that sit in **dark**ness, and in the | shadow of | death; || to guide our **feet** | into the | way of | peace.

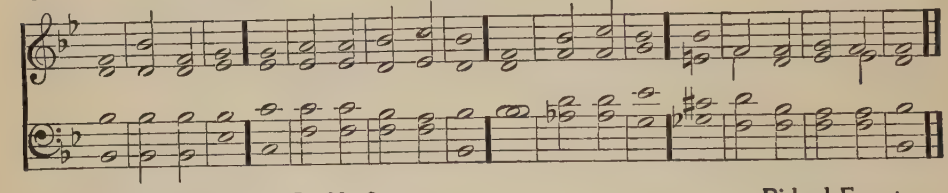
Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son: || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now**, and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without |

681 JUBILATE DEO (Psalm c)

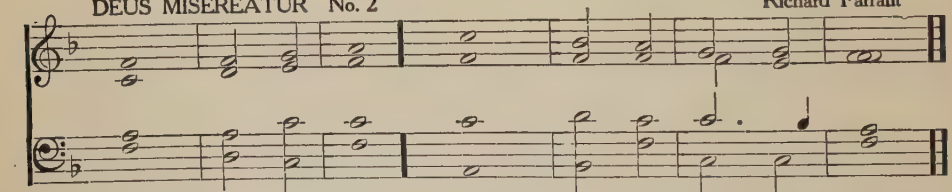


1 Make a joyful noise unto the **Lord,** | all ye | lands, || serve the Lord with glad-
ness: **come** be- | fore His | presence with | singing.
2 Know ye that the **Lord** | He is | God: || it is He that hath made **us,** and |
not = | we our- | selves;
3 **We** | are His | people, || **and** the | sheep of His | past- = | ure.
4 Enter into His **gates** | with thanks- | giving, || **and** | into · His | **courts with** |
praise:
5 Be **thank**ful | un-to | Him, || **and** | bless = | His = | name.
6 For the Lord is good; His **mer**cy is | ev-er- | lasting, || and His truth **endur**eth
to | all = | gen-e- | rations.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son: || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without |
end. = | A- = | men.

682 DEUS MISEREATUR No. 1 (Psalm lxvii) Beethoven



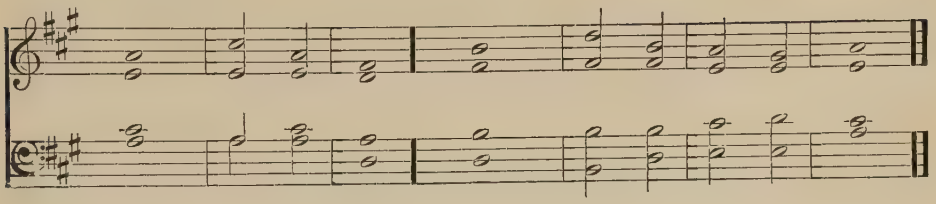
DEUS MISEREATUR No. 2 Richard Farrant



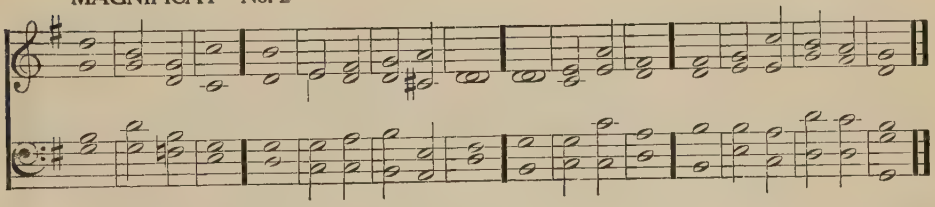
1 God be merciful **un**to | us, and | bless us; || and **cause** His | face to | shine
up- | on us:
2 That Thy **way** may be | known upon | earth, || Thy **sa**ving | health a- | mong
all | nations.
3 Let the **peo**ple | praise Thee, · O | God; || **let** | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee.
4 O let the nations be **glad** and | sing for | joy: || for Thou shalt judge the people
righteously, and **gov**ern the | na-tions | up-on | earth.
5 Let the **peo**ple | praise Thee, · O | God; || **let** | all the | peo-ple | praise Thee.
6 Then shall the **earth** | yield her | increase; || and God, even **our** | own = | God,
shall | bless us.
7 ***God** | shall = | bless us; || and all the **ends** of the | earth shall | fear = | Him.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son: || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without |

Evening Chants

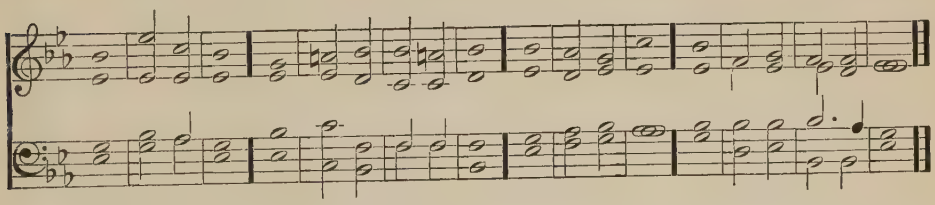
683 MAGNIFICAT No. 1 (St. Luke 1: 46–55)



MAGNIFICAT No. 2 — Henry Smart



MAGNIFICAT No. 3 — John Robinson



1 My soul doth **magni-** | fy the | Lord, || and my **spi**rit hath re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

2 For **He** | hath re | garded || the **low** e- | state **of** | His hand- | maiden.

3 For be**hold,** | from hence- | forth || all **gene-** | rations shall | call me | blessed.

4 For **He** | that is | mighty, || hath done to me great **things;** and | holy | is His | name.

5 And His mercy is on **them** that | fear = | Him, || from **gen**e- | ra-tion | to gene- | ration.

6 He hath shewed **strength** | with His | arm; || He hath scattered the proud in the i**magi-** | na-tion | of their | hearts:

7 He hath put down the **mighty** | from their | seats, || and ex**alt**ed | them of | low = | degree.

8 He hath filled the **hungry** | with good | things, || and the **rich** He | hath sent | empty a- | way.

9 He hath **hol**pen His | serv-ant | Israel, || **in** re- | mem-brance | of His | mercy.

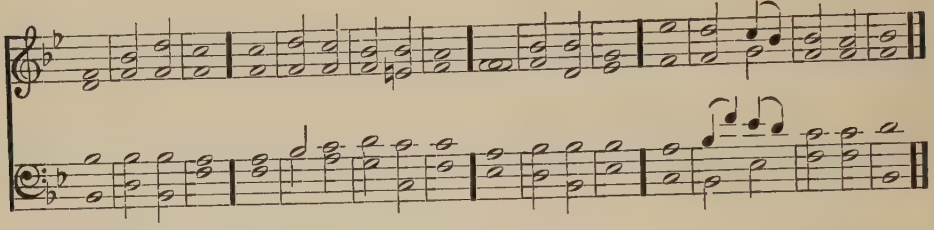
10 As He **spake** | to our | fathers, || to Abra**ham,** and | his = | seed for- | ever.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son: || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost,

As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end = | A- = | men.

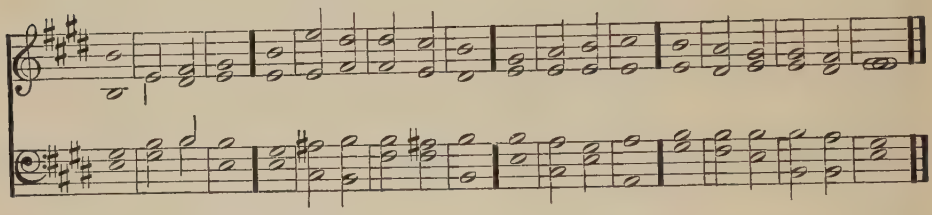
684 CANTATE DOMINO No. 1 (Psalm xcviii)

T. S. Dupuis



CANTATE DOMINO No. 2

John Randall



1 O sing unto the **Lord** a | new = | song; || for **He** hath | done = | mar-velous | things:

2 His right **hand** and His | ho-ly | arm, || **hath** | got-ten | Him the | victory:

3 The Lord hath made **known** | His sal- | vation: || His righteousness hath He openly **show**ed in the | sight = | of the | heathen.

4 He hath remembered His mercy and His truth to**ward** the | house of | Israel: || all the ends of the earth have **seen** the sal- | va-tion | of our | God.

5 Make a joyful noise unto the **Lord,** | all the | earth: || make a loud **noise** and re- | joice = | and sing | praise.

6 Sing unto the **Lord** | with the | harp; || with the **harp,** and the | voice = | of a psalm.

7 With **trump**ets and | sound of | cornet || make a joyful **noíse** be- | fore the | Lord, the | King.

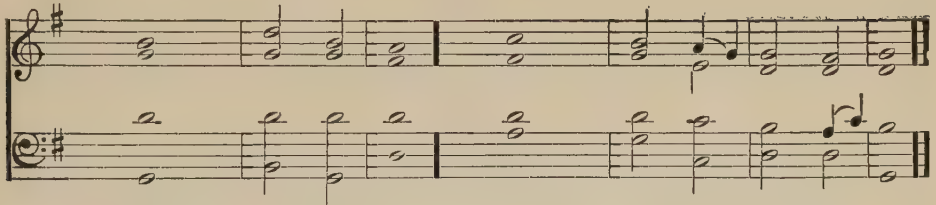
8 Let the sea **roar,** and the | fulness · there- | of: || the **world,** and | they that | dwell there- | in.

9 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful to**get**her be- | fore the | Lord; || **for** He | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

10 With righteousness **shall** He | judge the | world, || **and** the | people · with | eq-ui- | ty.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son: || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be: || **world** without |

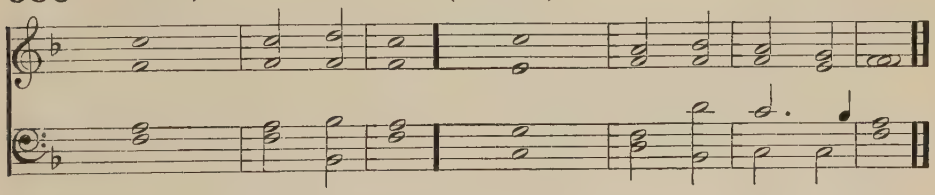
685 BONUM EST CONFITERI (Psalm xcii)



1 It is a good thing to give **thanks** un- | to the | Lord, || and to sing **prais**es unto Thy | name, = | O Most | High.
2 To show forth Thy loving **kind**ness | in the | morning, || **and** Thy | faithful-ness | ev-ery | night.
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, **and** up- | on the | psaltery; || upon the **harp** | with a | sol-emn | sound.
4 For Thou, Lord, hast made me **glad** | through Thy | work. || I will **tri**umph in the | works = | of Thy | hands.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son: || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

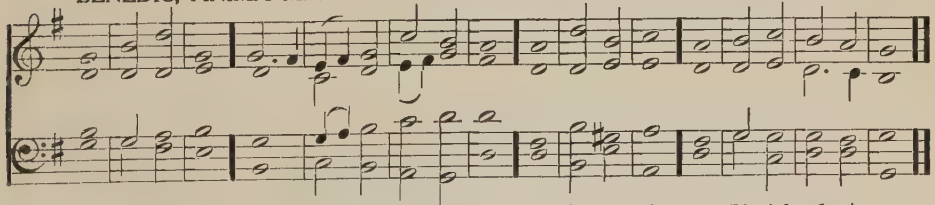
686 BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA No. 1 (Psalm ciii)

Ancient Theme



BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA No. 2

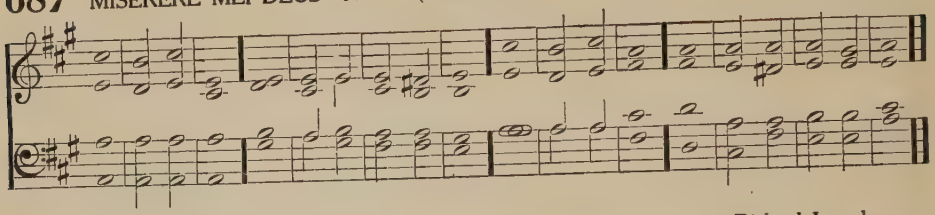
Thomas Norris, 1770



1 Bless the **Lord,** | O my | soul, || and all that is with**in** me, | bless His | ho-ly | name.
2 Bless the **Lord,** | O my | soul, || and for**get** not | all His | ben-e- | fits:
3 Who forgiveth **all** | thine in- | iquities; || who **heal**eth | all = | thy dis- | eases;
4 Who redeemeth thy **life** | from de- | struction; || who crowneth thee with **lov**ing | kindness · and | ten-der | mercies;
5 The Lord hath pre**par**ed His | throne · in the | heavens; || and His **king**dom | rul-eth | ov-er | all.
6 Bless the Lord, ye His **an**gels, that ex- | cel in | strength, || that do His command-ments, **hear**kening unto the | voice of | His = | word!
7 Bless ye the Lord, **all** | ye His | hosts! || ye **min**isters of | His, that | do His | pleasure!
8 Bless the Lord, all His works! in all **pla**ces of | His do- | minion: || **bless** the | Lord, = | O my | soul!
Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son: || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without |

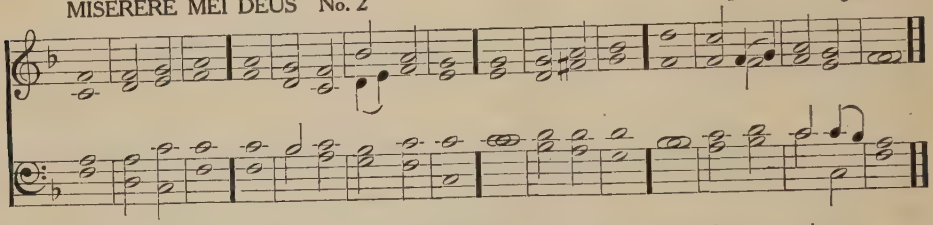
687 MISERERE MEI DEUS No. 1 (Psalm li)

W. Jacobs



MISERERE MEI DEUS No. 2

Richard Langdon



1 Have mercy upon **me,** | O = | God: ‖ ac**cord**ing to Thy | lov-ing | kind = | ness;

2 According unto the multi**tude** of Thy | ten-der | mercies: ‖ blot **out** | my trans- | gres- = | sions.

3 Wash me **thorugh**ly from | mine in- | iquity: ‖ **and** cleanse me | from my | sin.

4 For I ac**knowl**edge | my trans- | gressions: ‖ and my **sin** is | ever · be- | fore = | me.

5 Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done this **e**vil | in Thy | sight: ‖ that Thou mightest be justified when Thou **speak**est, and be | clear = | when Thou | judgest.

6 Behold, I was **shap**en in in- | iq-ui- | ty: ‖ and in **sin** did my | mother · con- | ceive = | me.

7 Behold, Thou desirest **truth** in the | in-ward | parts: ‖ and in the hidden **part** Thou shalt | make me · to | know = | wisdom.

8 Purge me with **hys**sop, and I | shall be | clean: ‖ wash **me,** and I | shall be | whiter · than | snow.

9 Make me to **hear** | joy and | gladness: ‖ that the bones which **Thou** hast | bro-ken | may re- | joice.

10 Hide Thy **face** | from my | sins: ‖ and blot **out** | all · mine in- | iq-ui- | ties.

11 Create in me a clean **heart,** | O = | God: ‖ and re**new** a right | spirit · with- | in = | me.

12 Cast me not a**way** | from Thy | presence: ‖ and take **not** Thy | Ho-ly | Spir-it | from me.

13 Restore unto me the **joy** of | Thy sal- | vation: ‖ and up**hold** me | with Thy | free = | spirit.

14 Then will I teach trans**gress**ors | Thy = | ways: ‖ and sinners shall **be** con- | vert-ed | un-to | Thee.

15 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou **God** of | my sal- | vation: ‖ and my tongue shall sing a**loud** | of Thy | right-eous- | ness.

16 O **Lord,** open | Thou my | lips: ‖ and my **mouth** shall | shew forth | Thy = | praise.

17 For Thou desirest not sacri**fice,** else | would I | give it: ‖ Thou de**light**est | not in | burnt = | offering.

18 The sacrifices of **God** are a | bro-ken | spirit: ‖ a broken and a contrite heart, O **God,** | Thou wilt | not de- | spise.

19 Do good in Thy good **pleas**ure | un-to | Zion: ‖ build Thou the **walls** | of Je- | ru-sa- | lem.

20 Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt **of**fering and | whole burnt | offering: ‖ then shall they **of**fer | bullocks · up- | on Thine | altar.

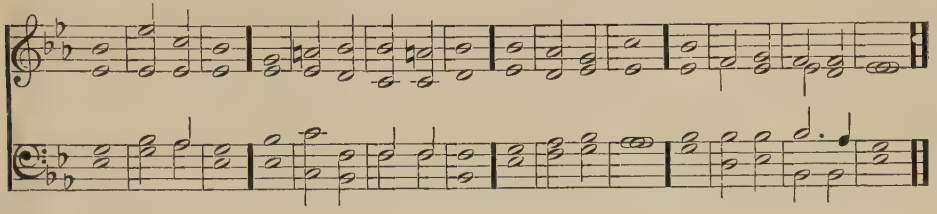
Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son, ‖ **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** without | end. = |

Occasional Chants

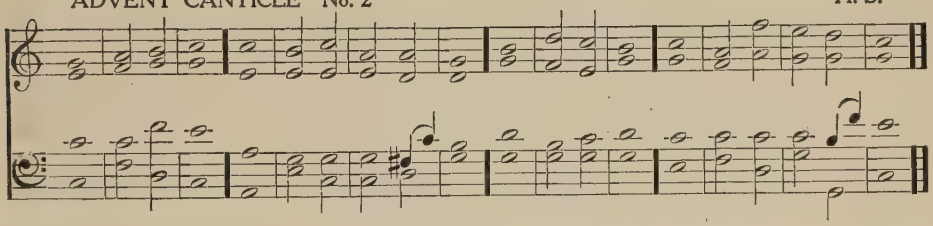
688 ADVENT CANTICLE No. 1

J. Robinson



ADVENT CANTICLE No. 2

H. S.



1 Sing unto the Lord a new song; and His **praise** from the | end · of the | earth, ‖ ye that go down to the **sea,** and | all that | is there- | in.

2 Let the wilderness and the cities there**of** lift | up their | voice; ‖ let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them **shout** | from the | tops · of the | mountains.

3 Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare His **praise** a- | mong the | heath-en. ‖ The **Lord** hath | com-forted | His = | people;

4 He hath made bare His holy arm in the **eyes** of | all = | nations: ‖ and all the ends of the earth shall **see** the sal- | va-tion | of our | God.

5 Say to the Daughter of Zion, be**hold,** thy sal- | va-tion | cometh; ‖ behold, His reward is with **Him,** | and His | work be- | fore Him.

6 Fear Thou **not;** for | I am | with thee; ‖ be not dis**may**ed; for | I am | thy = | God.

7 I will strengthen thee; **yea,** I will | help = | thee. ‖ Unto you that fear My name shall the Sun of righteousness a**rise** with | heal-ing | in His | wings!

8 The glory of the Lord shall be re**veal**ed, and | all · flesh shall | see it. ‖ Death shall be swallowed up in victory, and God will wipe a**way** | all tears | from our | eyes.

9 And it shall be said in that day, **Lo!** | this is · our | God; ‖ we have waited **for Him,** and | He will | save = | us;

10 This is the **Lord;** we have | waited · for | Him, ‖ we will be **glad** and re- | joice in | His sal- | vation.

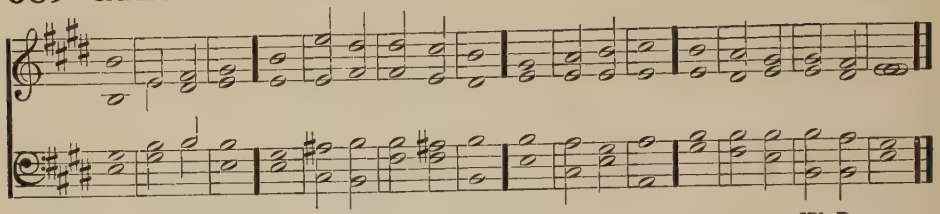
11 Sanctify and prepare yourselves to look upon the glory of our **God;** for the | Lord = | cometh. ‖ Prepare ye the way of the **Lord** and | make His | paths = | straight.

12 Let us serve Him with gladness, and come be**fore** His | presence with | singing! ‖ Blessed is He that **come**th in the | name = | of the | Lord!

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, ‖ **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** without |

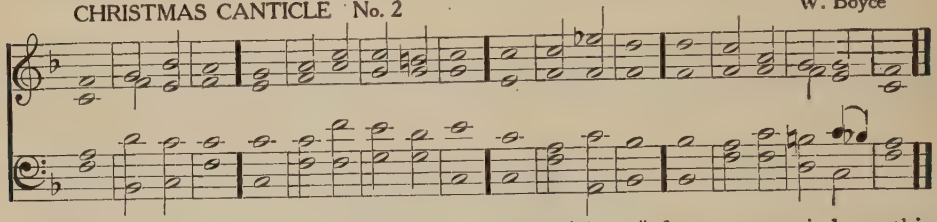
689 CHRISTMAS CANTICLE No. 1

J. Randall



CHRISTMAS CANTICLE No. 2

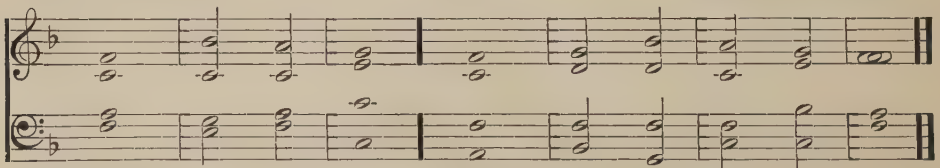
W. Boyce



1 Behold, I bring you good **tid**ings of | great = | joy; || for unto you is born this day a **Sav**iour, | which is | Christ the | Lord!
2 Glory to **God** | in the | high-est, || and on **earth** | peace, good | will · toward | men!
3 The Lord hath re**mem**bered His | cov-e- | nant || and **sent** sal- | va-tion | to His | people.
4 Israel is **sav**ed | by the | Lord || **with** an | ever- | lasting · sal- | vation.
5 This is the Lord's doing, and **mar**velous | in our | eyes. || This is the day the Lord hath made; we will re**joice** | and be | glad in | it.
6 Let the voice of re**joic**ing and sal- | vation · be | heard, || in the **ta**ber- | nacles | of the | righteous.
7 Blessed is He that cometh in the **name** | of the | Lord! || Blessed be the kingdom of our father **Da**vid! Ho- | san-na | in the | highest!
8 Open to me the **gates** of | right-eous- | ness, || I will **en**ter | in and | praise the | Lord.
9 Say among the **hea**then, that the | Lord = | reigneth. || Let the multitudes of the isles be glad thereof: let the heavens re**joice,** and | let the | earth be | glad.
10 He shall judge the **world** with | right-eous- | ness; || **and** the | peo-ple | with His | truth.
11 *Blessed be His glorious **name** for | ever · and | ever: || and let the whole earth be | fill-ed | with His | glory.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

690 PASSION WEEK CANTICLE (Isaiah liii)

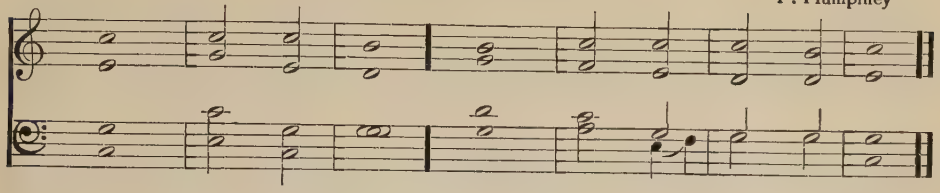
Ethelbert W. Bullinger



1 He was **wound**ed for | our trans- | gressions; || **He** was | bruised · for | our in- |

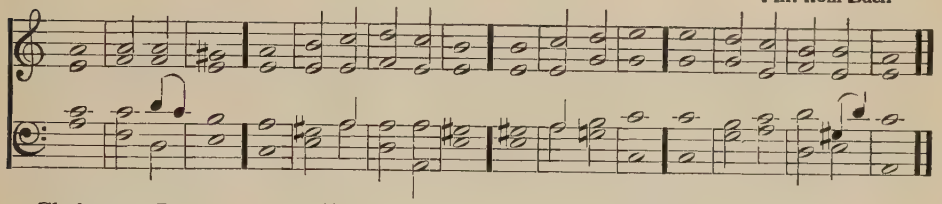
691 GOOD FRIDAY CANTICLE No. 1

P. Humphrey



GOOD FRIDAY CANTICLE No. 2

Arr. from Bach



1 Christ our Passover was **offered** for us | on this | day. || He was de**liv**ered for | our of- | fen- = | ses.

2 He bore our sins in His own **bo**dy | on the | tree, || and the Lord hath laid on **Him** the in- | iq-uity | of us | all.

3 He hath trodden the **wine-** | press a- | lone, || and of the **peo**ple | there was | none with | Him.

4 He was taken from **pris**on | and from | judgment; || He was cut **off** out of the | land = | of the | living.

5 Thou wast slain, and **hast** re- | deem-ed | us || out of every kindred, and **tongue,** and | peo- = | ple, and | nation;

6 Thou hast loved us, and washed us from our **sins** in | Thine own | blood; || and hast made us unto our **God,** | kings = | = and | priests.

7 Worthy is the **Lamb** | that was | slain || to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and **glo**ry, for | ever · and | ev- = | er.

8 Now is **come** sal- | vation · and | strength, || and the kingdom of our **God,** and the | power · of | His = | Christ.

9 *Death shall be **swal**lowed | up in | victory, || and God shall wipe a**way** all | tears = | from our | eyes.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

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690 Concluded [PASSION WEEK CANTICLE]

2 The chastisement of our **peace** | was up- | on Him, || and **with** His | stripes = | we are | healed.

3 All we like **sheep** have | gone a- | stray; || we have turned **ev**ery | one to | his own | way;

4 And the **Lord** hath | laid on | Him || **the** in- | iq-uity | of us | all.

5 He was op**pres**sed, and He | was af- | flicted, || **yet** He | open-ed | not His | mouth.

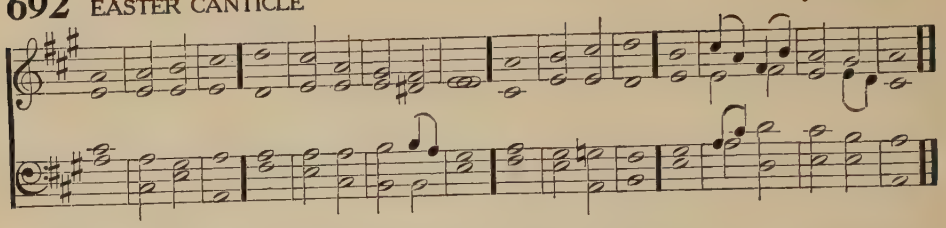
6 He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a **sheep** before her | shearers · is | dumb, || **so** He | open-ed | not His | mouth.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

*Last Half of Double Chant

692 EASTER CANTICLE

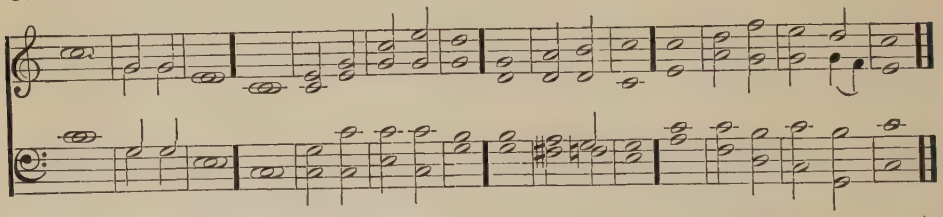
J. F. Petri



1 Christ our **Pass**over | has = | risen. || He was dead, and behold He is alive for evermore, and hath the **keys** of | hell = | and of | death.
2 Christ our Passover was dead, a **sac**rifice | for our | sins. || He was put to death in the **flesh,** but was | quick-ened | by the | Spirit.
3 Christ is risen from the dead, and hence**forth** | dieth · no | more; || death hath no **more** do- | min-ion | o-ver | Him.
4 He died unto sin once, but now He **live**th | un-to | God; || the Prince of **Life** could not be | hold-en | of = | death.
5 God did not leave His **soul** | in the | grave, || nor suffer His Holy **One** to | see = | cor- = | ruption.
6 Christ is risen, the first **fruits** of | them that | slept. || Since by man came death, by man came also the resur- | rec-tion | of the | dead.
7 Death is **swal**lowed | up for | ever! || O **Death,** | where = | is thy | sting?
8 O **Grave,** | where is · thy | victory? || Thanks be unto God, which giveth us the **vic**tory, | through our · Lord | Je-sus | Christ.
Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

693 ASCENSION DAY CANTICLE

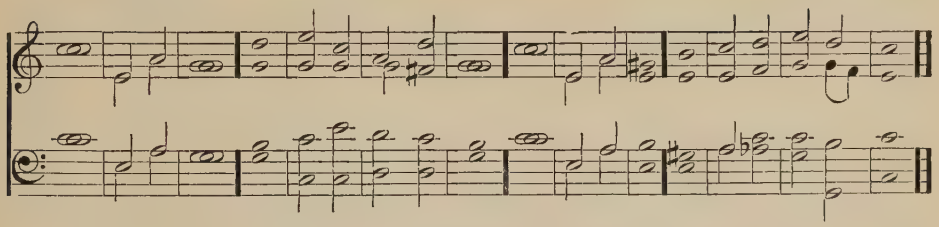
Arr. by J. F. P.



1 O clap your **hands,** | all ye | people. || Shout unto **God** with the | voice = | of = | triumph!
2 God is gone up with a shout, the Lord with the **sound** | of a | trumpet. || Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the **King** of | glo-ry | shall come | in!
3 **Who** is this | king of | glory? || The Lord, strong and **might**y; | He · is the | king of | glory.
4 Sing praises to God, and unto our **King!** | Sing = | praises! || For **He** is the | King of | all the | earth.
5 God **reign**eth | over · the | heathen; || He sitteth up**on** the | throne of | His = | holiness.
6 Let all the **world** bow | down be- | fore Him, || and all the **an**gels of | God = | wor-ship | Him!
7 Thy throne, O **God,** is for | ever · and | ever; || the sceptre of Thy **king**dom |

694 WHITSUNDAY CANTICLE

J. F. Petri



1 Let us praise the **Lord,** and ex- | alt His | goodness. || Let us come before Him with **songs** of | praise, and | hymns of · thanks- | giving.

2 God hath raised up His holy Child Jesus, who, being by His right hand exalted, shed forth the promise of the Holy **Ghost** up- | on · the a- | postles, || so that they spake with new tongues, and wrought **signs** and | won-ders | in His | name.

3 He gave power to the **tes**timony | of His | servants. || The kingdoms of the earth, the **peo**ple and | nations · have | heard His | voice,

4 And have rendered **obe**dience | unto · our | Lord, || and | to = | His = | Christ.

5 We render **thanks** unto | Thee, O | Lord, || who art the Alpha and **Ome**ga, the | first = | and the | last,

6 That Thou **hast** re- | vealed · Thy | power, || and **en**tered up- | on Thy | king = | dom.

7 Thou hast **sent** unto | us the | Comforter, || even the Spirit of truth, that He **may** a- | bide with | us for- | ever.

8 Thou hast sent the Spirit of Thy Son into our hearts, whereby we cry unto **Thee:** | Ab-ba, | Father. || It is the Spirit, which witnesseth with our **spir**its, that | we are · the | children · of | God.

9 The Spirit also **hel**peth | our in- | firmities, || and with groanings, which cannot be **ut**tered, | maketh · inter- | ces-sion | for us.

10 We wait for the re**dem**ption | of our | body, || and for the manifestation of the glorious **lib**erty | of the | sons of | God.

11 The Spirit is the earnest and **pledge** of | our in- | heritance; || whereby also we are **seal**ed | unto · the | day of · re- | demption.

12 O Lord, we **praise** Thee, and | render · Thee | thanks, || that **Thou** hast | giv-en | us the | Spirit.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

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693 Concluded [ASCENSION DAY CANTICLE]

8 Thou lovest **right**eousness and | hat-est | wickedness; || therefore God, Thy God, hath anointed Thee with the **oil** of | gladness · a- | bove Thy | fellows.

9 Thou **hast** as- | cended · on | high; || Thou hast **led** cap- | tiv-i- | ty = | captive.

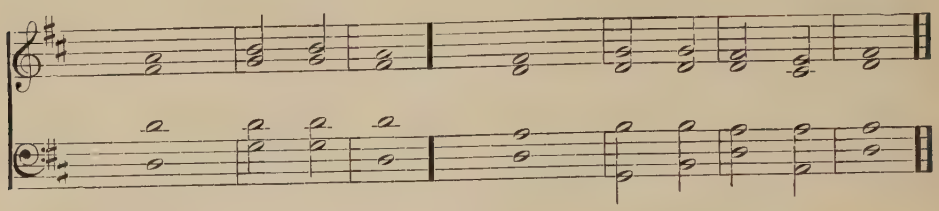
10 Thou hast re**ceiv**ed | gifts for | men. || Thou hast entered into Thy Father's **house,** to pre- | pare a | mansion · for | us.

11 Thou hast prepared Thy **throne** | in the | heavens; || and Thy **king**dom | ruleth | ov-er | all.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without |

695 DOMINUS REGIT ME No. 1 (Psalm xxiii)

Lowell Mason



1 The **Lord** | is my | Shepherd ; || **I** | shall = | not = | want;

2 He maketh me to lie **down** in | green = | pastures : || He **lead**eth me be- | side the | still = | waters.

3 **He** re- | storeth · my | soul : || He leadeth me in the paths of **right**eousness | for His | name's = | sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of **death,** I will | fear no | evil : || for Thou art with me ; Thy **rod** and Thy | staff they | com-fort | me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the **pres**ence | of mine | enemies ; || Thou anointest my head with **oil ;** my | cup = | run-neth | over.

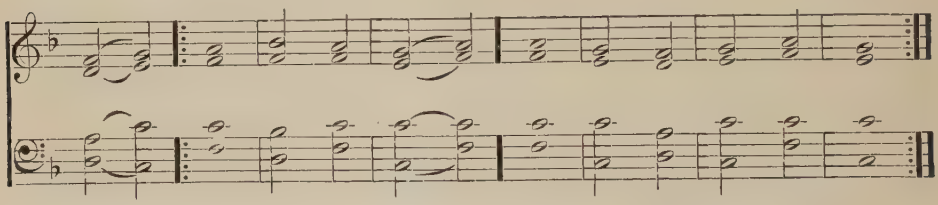
6 Surely goodness and mercy shall **fol**low me all the | days of · my | life : || and I will **dwell** in the | house · of the | Lord for- | ever.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

DOMINUS REGIT ME No. 2

Gregorian



1 The = | **Lord** | is my | Shepherd ; || **I** | shall = | not = | want;

2 He maketh me to lie **down** in | green= | pastures : || He **lead**eth me be- | side the | still = | waters.

3 **He** re- | storeth · my | soul : || He leadeth me in the paths of **right**eousness | for His | name's = | sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of **death,** I will | fear no | evil: || for Thou art with me ; Thy **rod** and Thy | staff they | com-fort | me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the-**pres**ence | of mine | ene-mies ; || Thou anointest my head with **oil ;** my | cup = | run-neth | over.

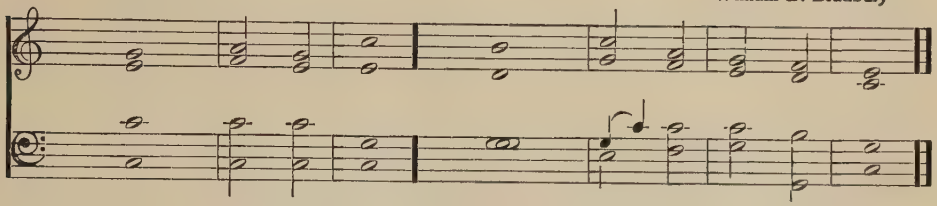
6 Surely goodness and mercy shall **fol**low me all the | days of · my | life : || and I will **dwell** in the | house · of the | Lord for- | ever.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without |

696 THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD No. 1

William B. Bradbury

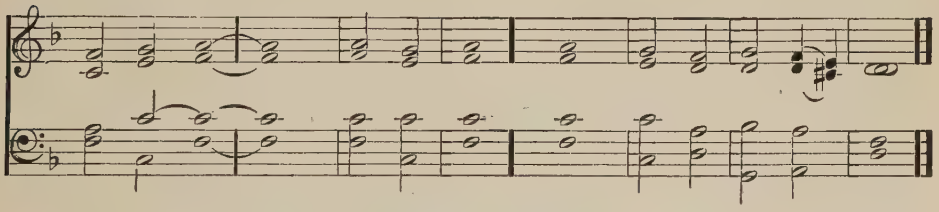


1 I am the resurrection and the **life,** | saith the | Lord; || He that believeth in **me,** though he were | dead, yet | shall he | live.
2 And whosoever | liv- = | eth, || and be**lieve**th in | me, shall | nev-er | die.
3 None of us liveth to himself, and no man **die**th | to him- | self: || for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we **die,** we | die un- | to the | Lord:
4 Whether we live therefore or **die,** we | are the | Lord's; || for to this end Christ both died and rose, and revived, that He might be **Lord** | both · of the | dead and | living.
5 And now is Christ **ris**en | from the | dead, || and be**come** the first | fruits of | them that | slept.
6 O **death,** | where is · thy | sting? || O **grave,** | where is · thy | vic-to- | ry?
7 Thanks be to God, which **give**th | us the | victory || through our **Lord** | Je-sus | Christ! A- | men.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD No. 2

Gregorian

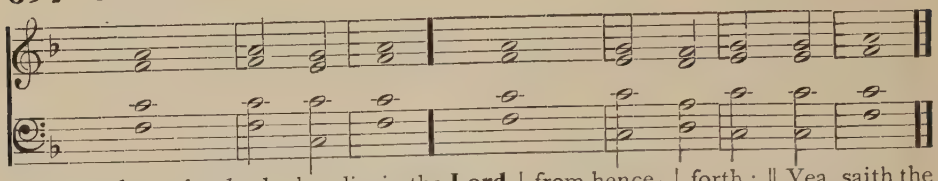


1 **I** = | am the resurrection and the **life,** | saith the | Lord; || He that believeth in me, **though** he were | dead, yet | shall he | live.
2 And = **who-** | so**ever** | liv- = | eth, || and be**lieve**th in | me, shall | nev-er | die.
3 **None** = | of us liveth to himself, and no man **die**th | to him- | self: || for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we **die,** we | die un- | to the | Lord:
4 **Wheth-** | = er we live therefore or **die,** we | are the | Lord's; || for to this end Christ both died and rose, and revived, that He might be **Lord** | both · of the | dead and | living.
5 And = **now** | is Christ **ris**en | from the | dead, || and be**come** the first | fruits of | them that | slept.
6 **O** = **death,** | = | where is · thy | sting? || O **grave,** | where is · thy | vic-to- | ry?
7 **Thanks** = | be to God, which **give**th | us the | victory || through our **Lord** | Je-sus | Christ! A- | men.

Glo- = | ry be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it **was** | in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without |

697 THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

Thomas Tallis

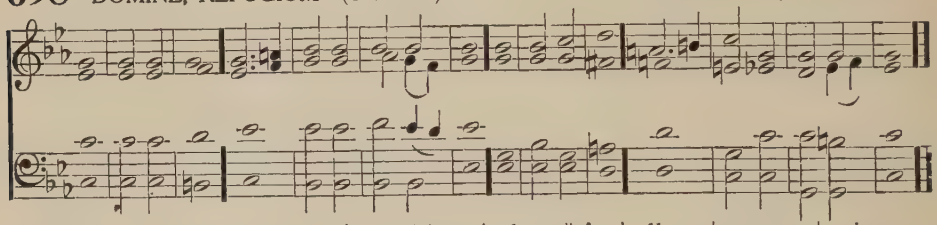


1 Blessed are the dead who die in the **Lord** | from hence- | forth ; || Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their la**bors,** and their | works do | fol-low | them.
2 Our days on earth are as a shad**ow,** and there is | none a- | biding ;|| We are but of yesterday ; there is **but** a | step be-tween | us and | death ;
3 Man's days are as grass : as a flower of the **field,** | so he | flourisheth ; || He appeareth for a little **time,** then | van-ish- | eth a- | way.
4 Watch! for ye know not what **hour** your | Lord doth | come ;|| Be ye also ready ; for in such an hour as ye think **not,** the | Son of | Man = | cometh.
5 It is the Lord; let Him **do** what | seemeth · him | good ;|| The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken a**way,** and | blessed · be the | name · of the | Lord.
6 Blessed are the dead, who die in the **Lord** | from hence- | forth ; || Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their la**bors,** and their | works do | fol-low | them.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

698 DOMINE, REFUGIUM (Psalm xc)

Arr. from Beethoven, by John Goss

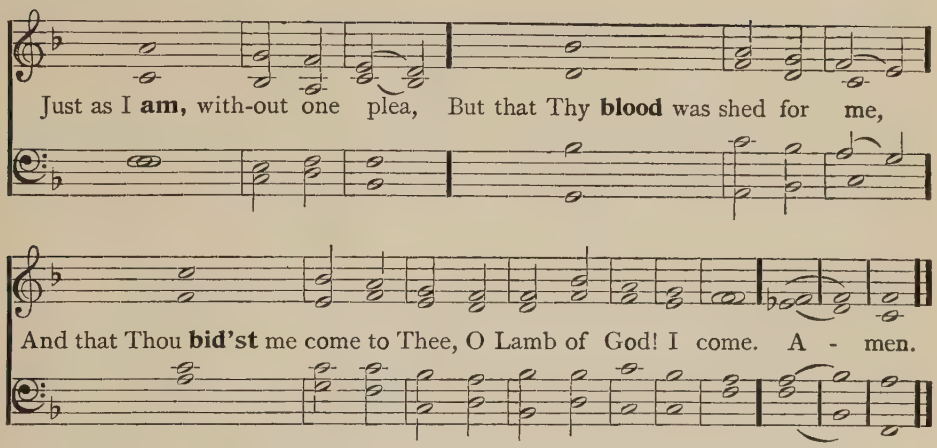


1 Lord, Thou hast **been** our | dwell-ing- | place || **in** | all = | gen-er- | ations.
2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the **earth** | and the | world,|| even from everlasting to **ev**er- | last-ing | Thou art | God.
3 Thou turnest **man** | to de- | struction || and say**est,** Re- | turn, ye | children · of | men.
4 For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as **yes**terday | when · it is | past || and **as** a | watch = | in the | night.
5 Thou carriest them away as with a **flood;** they | are · as a | sleep; || in the morning they **are** like | grass which | grow-eth | up ;
6 In the morning it flourish**eth,** and | grow-eth | up ; || in the evening it **is** cut | down and | with-er- | eth.
7 For all our days are passed a**way** | in Thy | wrath ; || we spend our years **as** a | tale = | that is | told.
8 The days of our years are three**score** | years and | ten ;|| and if by **rea**son of | strength · they be | four-score | years,
9 Yet is their **strength** | labor · and | sorrow ;|| for it is soon cut **off** | and we | fly a- | way.
10 So teach **us** to | number · our | days,|| that we may ap**ply** our | hearts = | unto | wisdom.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without |

699 JUST AS I AM

Anon.



2 Just as I **am,** and | waiting | not
To rid my **soul** of | one dark | blot,
To Thee, whose **blood** can | cleanse each | spot,
O | Lamb of | God, | I | come.

3 Just as I **am,** though | tossed a- | bout
With many a **con**flict, | many a | doubt,
Fighting and **fears** with- | in, with- | out,
O | Lamb of | God, | I | come.

4 Just as I **am,** poor, | wretched, | blind,
Sight, riches, **heal**ing | of the | mind—
Yea, all I **need**—in | Thee to | find,
O | Lamb of | God, | I | come.

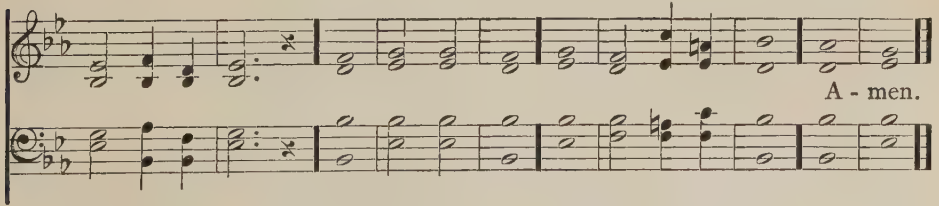
5 Just as I **am,** Thou | wilt re- | ceive,
Wilt welcome, **par**don, | cleanse, re- | lieve;
Because Thy **prom**ise | I be- | lieve,
O | Lamb of | God, | I | come.

6 Just as I **am,** Thy | love un- | known
Has broken **every** | barrier | down;
Now to be **Thine,** yea, | Thine a- | lone
O | Lamb of | God, | I | come.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

700 THY WILL BE DONE

Lowell Mason



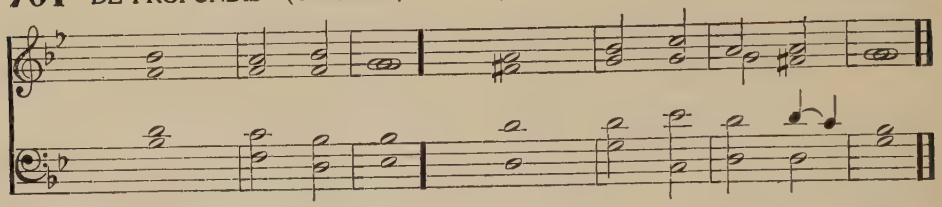
"Thy will be | done!" ‖ In devious way
The hurrying **stream** of | life may | run; ‖
Yet still our grateful hearts shall **say,** |
"Thy will be | done."

2 "Thy will be | done!" ‖ If o'er us shine
A **glad**dening and a | prosperous | sun, ‖
This prayer will make it more di**vine,** |
"Thy will be | done!"

3 "Thy will be | done!" ‖ Though **shroud**ed o'er
Our | path with | gloom, | one comfort—one
Is ours:—to breathe, while we **a**dore, |
"Thy will be | done."

701 DE PROFUNDIS (Psalm cxxx)

J. F. Petri



1 Out of the depths have I **cri**ed unto | Thee, O | Lord. || **Lord,** | hear = | my= | voice.

2 Let Thine **ears** | be at- | tentive || **to** the | voice · of my | sup-pli | cations.

3 If Thou, **Lord,** shouldest | mark in- | iquities, || O | Lord,= | who shall | stand?

4 But there **is** for- | given-ess | with Thee, || **that** | Thou= | mayest · be | feared.

5 I wait for the **Lord,** my | soul doth | wait, || **and** in His | word = | do I | hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that **watch** | for the | morning: || I say more than they that | watch = | for the | morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the **Lord** | there is | mercy, || **and** with | Him is | plenteous · re- | demption.

8 And He **shall** re- | deem = | Israel || **from** | all = | His in- | iquities.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and · to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is **now,** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A- = | men.

702 TROYTE'S CHANT

1 My God, my **Fa**ther, | while I | stray
Far from my **home** in | life's rough | way,
O **teach** me from my | heart to | say,
"**Thy** | will be | done."

2 Though dark my **path,** and | sad my | lot,
Let me be **still** and | murmur | not,
Or breathe the **prayer** di- | vinely | taught,
"**Thy** | will be | done."

3 What though in **lone**ly | grief I | sigh
For friends be**lov**ed, no | longer | nigh,
Submissive **still** would | I re- | ply,
"**Thy** | will be | done."

4 If Thou should'st **call** me | to re- | sign
What most I **prize,** it | ne'er was | mine;
I only **yield** Thee | what is | Thine:
"**Thy** | will be | done."

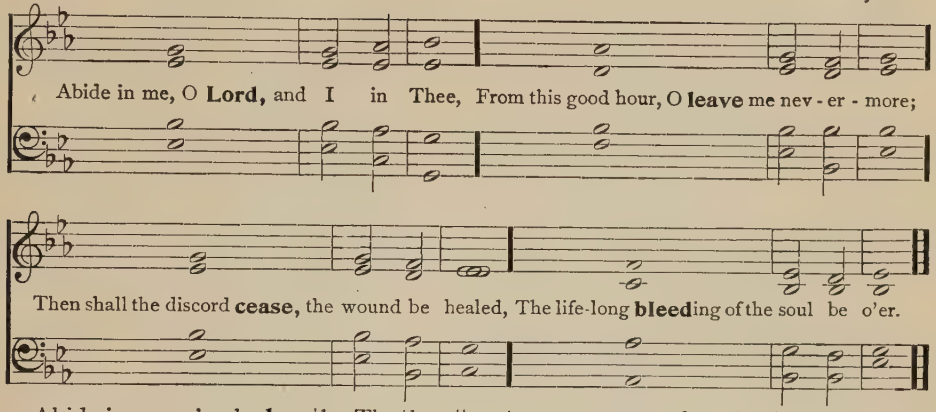
5 If but my **faint**ing | heart be | blest
With Thy sweet **Spir**it | for its | guest,
My God, to **Thee** I | leave the | rest;
"**Thy** | will be | done."

6 Renew my **will** from | day to | day,
Blend it with **Thine,** and | take a- | way
All that now **makes** it | hard to | say,
"**Thy** | will be | done."

7 Then, when on **earth** I | breathe no | more
The prayer oft **mixed** with | tears be- | fore,
I'll sing up**on** a | happier | shore,
"**Thy** | will be | done."

703 TROYTE'S CHANT

Arthur H. D. Troyte

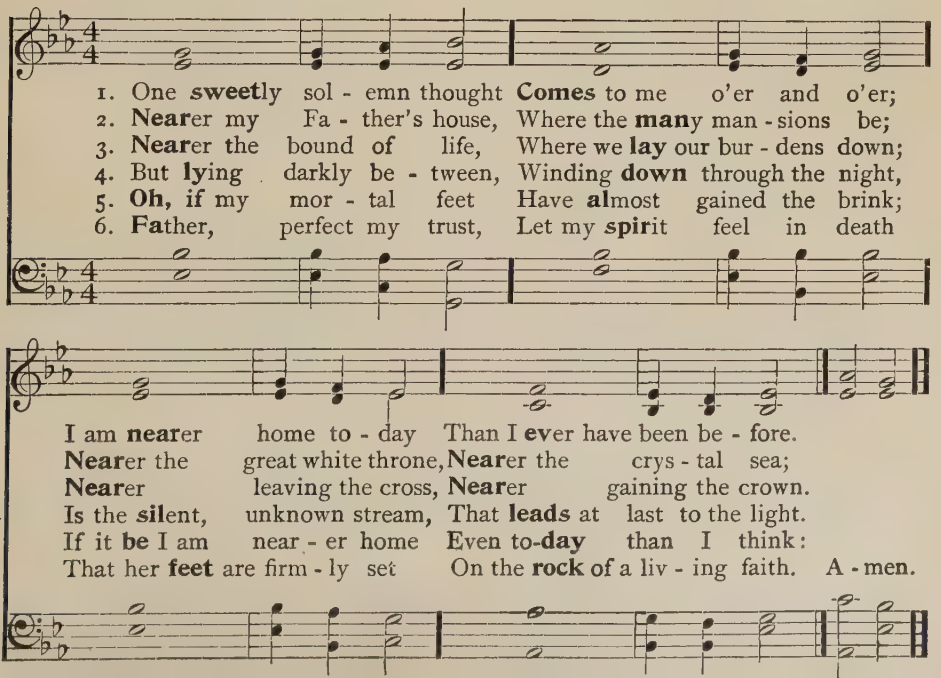

Abide in me, O Lord, and I in Thee, From this good hour, O leave me nev - er - more;
Then shall the discord cease, the wound be healed, The life-long bleeding of the soul be o'er.

2 Abide in me; o'ershadow | by Thy | love, ‖
Each half-formed purpose and dark | thought of | sin; ‖
Quench ere it rise each selfish, | low de- | sire, ‖
And keep my soul as Thine, | calm · and di- | vine.

3 As some rare perfume in a | vase of | clay, ‖
Pervades it with a fragrance | not its | own, ‖
So, when Thou dwellest in a | mortal | soul, ‖
All heaven's own sweetness seems a- | round it | thrown.

Harriet Beecher Stowe 1855

704 TROYTE'S CHANT

Arthur H. D. Troyte

1. One sweetly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Nearer my Fa - ther's house, Where the many man - sions be;
3. Nearer the bound of life, Where we lay our bur - dens down;
4. But lying darkly be - tween, Winding down through the night,
5. Oh, if my mor - tal feet Have almost gained the brink;
6. Father, perfect my trust, Let my spirit feel in death
I am nearer home to - day Than I ever have been be - fore.
Nearer the great white throne, Nearer the crys - tal sea;
Nearer leaving the cross, Nearer gaining the crown.
Is the silent, unknown stream, That leads at last to the light.
If it be I am near - er home Even to-day than I think:
That her feet are firm - ly set On the rock of a liv - ing faith. A - men.

705

C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

C. M. D.

To praise the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit all-divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One
Let saints and angels join:
Glory to Thee, blest Three in One,
The God Whom we adore,
As was, and is, and shall be done,
When time shall be no more.

L. M.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

L. M. D.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, praise be given,
The everlasting Three in One,
Adored by all in earth and heaven;
As was in circling ages past,
Is now, and shall forever be,
While saints their crowns of glory cast
Before Thy throne, blest Trinity.

S. M.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One and Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall forever be.

S. M. D.

Praise, as in ages past,
Praise, as in glory now,
Praise, while eternity shall last,
To Thee, O God, we vow;
Whom all the Heavenly host
And saints on earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;

6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

To Father, Spirit, Son,
Whom we adore;
Eternal Three in One,
Praise evermore:
As was in ages past,
Is now, and still shall be,
While endless time shall last,
Blest Trinity.

6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

To Father and to Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given,
As hath been heretofore,
And shall be evermore;
Let all His name adore
In earth and heaven.

6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise and glory be;
As was in ages past,
And shall forever last,
Most Holy Trinity.

6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

To God the Father's throne
Your highest honors raise;
Glory to God the Son;
To God the Spirit, praise:
With all our powers, eternal King,
Thy name we sing, while faith adores.

7. 6. 7. 6. D.

From all in earth and heaven,
To God, the Three in One,
Be boundless glory given,
And ceaseless service done.
Co-equal praise to Father,
To Son, and Spirit be:
One God, they reign together

Doxologies

7. 7. 7. 7.

Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Praise the name of God most high,
Praise Him all below the sky,
Praise Him all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Praise our glorious King and Lord,
Angels waiting on His word,
Saints that walk with Him in white,
Pilgrims walking in His light:
Glory to the eternal One,
Glory to His only Son,
Glory to the Spirit be
Now and through eternity.

8. 7. 8. 7.

Praise the Father, earth and heaven,
  Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
  Glory through eternal days.

8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7. or 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Glory be to God the Father,
  Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
  Great Jehovah, Three in One:
    Glory, glory,
  While eternal ages run.

8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Praise the God of all creation,
  Praise the Father's boundless **love,**
Praise the Lamb, our expiation,
  Praise the Spirit from above,
Praise the fountain of salvation,
  Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
  To the one Jehovah give.

8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

To God the Father, God the Son
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise and glory given
By all on earth and all in heaven,
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now and shall be evermore.

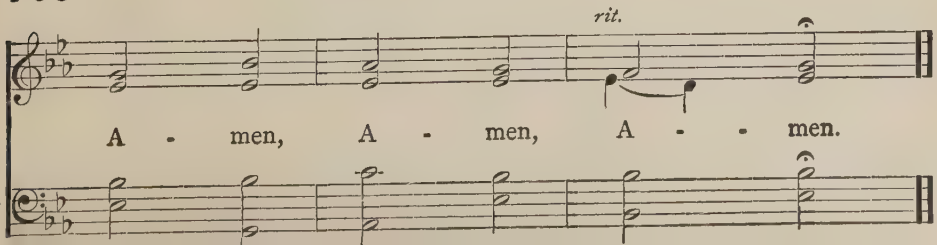
10. 10. 10. 10.

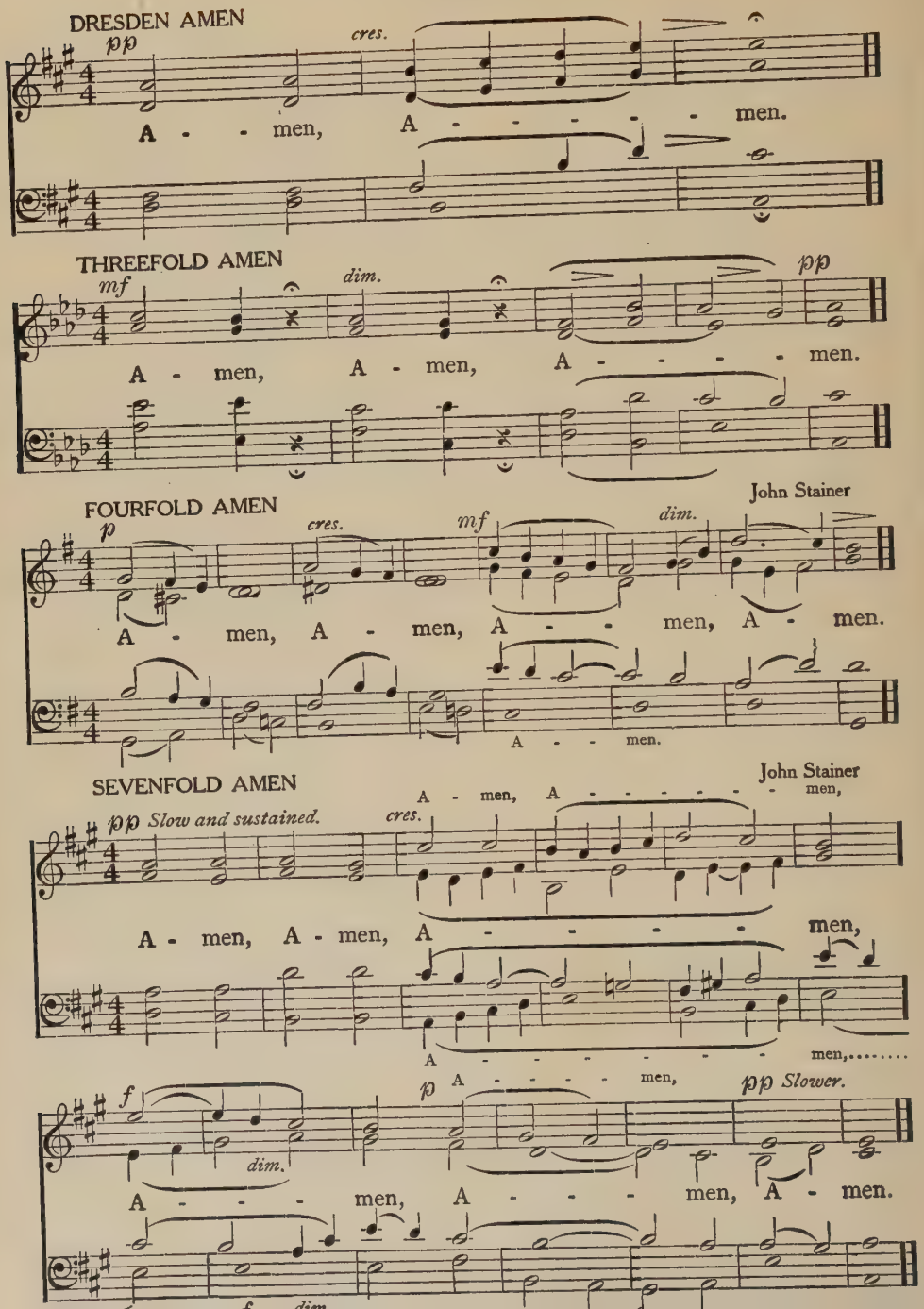
To Father, Son, and Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal praise and worship be addressed,
From age to age, ye saints, His name
  adore,
And spread His fame, till time shall be no
  more.

11. 11. 11. 11.

O Father Almighty, to Thee be ad-
  dressed,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever
  blest,
All glory and worship from earth, and from
  heaven,
As was, and is now, and shall ever be
  given.

706



Amens

DRESDEN AMEN
pp
cres.
A - - men, A - - - - - men.
THREEFOLD AMEN
mf
dim.
pp
A - men, A - men, A - - - - men.
FOURFOLD AMEN
John Stainer
p
cres.
mf
dim.
A - men, A - men, A - - men, A - men.
A - - men.
SEVENFOLD AMEN
John Stainer
pp Slow and sustained.
cres.
A - men, A - - - - - - men,
A - men, A - men, A - - - - men,
A - - - - - - - men,.....
f
dim.
p
A - - - - men,
pp Slower.
A - - - men, A - - - men, A - men.

ST. JOHN'S
EFORMED CONGREGATION,
FULLERTON, PA.

ST JOHN'S
REFORMED CHURCH,
FULLERTON, PA.

45-0